

THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.
1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, AUGUST 1, 1901.

Vol. XXII, No. 47.

OUR SHIRTS
ARE ALL
TOOKE'S
MAKE,
The Best Made
The Best Fitting
AND THE
Most Comfortable
SHIRT

SHIRTS SALE!

Odd sizes in \$1.50, \$1.25,
\$1.00, 75c., 50c., clearing out

at 49c.

OUR SHIRT SAIL
NOW ON.
LOOK AT THE CHOICE
For 49c.

in the market, at

FRED. T. WARD'S,
YOUR TAILOR HATTER & FURNISHER.

P. S.—We are making up some very STYLISH SUITS at \$10 and \$12. Do you want one?

= FOR GROCERIES =

GO WHERE YOU GET

25 lbs. Brown Sugar for \$1.00.
20 lbs. Redpath Granulated, \$1.00.
9 lbs. Oatmeal 25c.
3 lbs. Mixed Cakes, 25c.

2 bottles Pickles for 25c.
4 boxes Laundry Starch, 25c.
Oranges and Lemons, 20c. doz.
Lard, pure 12½c. lb.

Our 25c. JAPAN TEA, try it, you will always buy the same.
We are paying 20c. for Butter and 10c. doz. for Eggs.

DRY GOODS.

Flannelette Sheets, 75c. and 90c. pair. Prints, fast colors, 6c. yd.

Dress Sateens, 38 in. wide, very fine, 12½c. yard.

Mercerized Sateens, some remnants, to be cleared at 15c., regular 25c. yd.

A job lot of Dress Muslins, prices from 8c. to 15c. yard.

Ladies' Vests, 5c. to 25c. each. Children's Vests, half-sleeve, 6c. each.

Ladies, come here to buy light Tweed Skirts, from 20c. yd.

Men's Cotton Socks, 4 pairs for 25c. Men's Colored Shirts, 50c. each.

A job lot Ladies' Sailor must be cleared out at half-price.

C. F. STICKLE.

Glasses That Beautify.

Eye strain produces that worn, worried, discontented appearance which mars otherwise beautiful features. We remove eye strain and the disfiguring wrinkles disappear.

W. H. CALDER,
JEWELER & OPTICIAN.

We make no charge for testing your sight.

Visit the West.

The Harvest Excursions TO MANITOBA

are a great inducement. The crops are good and work should be plentiful. Write or call on

S. BURROWS,
C. P. R. and General Ticket Agent, BELLEVILLE, ONT.

UNEQUAL EYES.

Do you see equally well with both eyes? If not both may become defective. We frequently have persons consult us, who were not able to see with one eye to any advantage and the strain frequently causes trouble in this one also. We test one eye at a time and give different glasses for each when necessary. We have the most up-to-date outfit for testing and fitting eyes between Toronto and Montreal, and equal to any in those cities. Consultation free.

ALEX. RAY,

334 Front St., BELLEVILLE.

TREES! TREES!

—AT THE—

Belleville Nurseries

I wish to notify my patrons and all others wanting Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Small Fruits, Hedge Plants, Roses, Evergreens, Flowering Shrubs, Climbing Vines, etc., that I have a good stock of the best kinds. I have a good supply to name, and there has never been any St. Jose scale in my nursery. Stock is right, prices right. It will pay you to come and see stock and get prices at the Nursery, before placing your orders.

W. C. REID,

Aug. 17, 1900. BELLEVILLE, ONT.

Where others fail, there Dr. Peaty's Pills prove their power to cure.

OPPOSITION

—IS THE—

Life of Trade

—IS—

COME AND SEE THE

NEW DRUG STORE

CRAIGE BLOCK.

Try DR. HAMMOND HALL'S

ENGLISH TEETHING SYRUP

for Children. Guaranteed to contain no opiates.

DR. HAMMOND HALL'S

Baby Laxative Tablets.

TAIT'S WORM CANDY.

OPEN ALL NIGHT.

N.B.—This is quite independent of any other house in the village.

J. PARKER,

DRUGGIST.

Stirling School Board.

Minutes of a special meeting of the board of education held July 26th. Members present, Dr. Faulkner, chairman, T. G. Clute, Jos. Doak, C. W. Thompson, O. Vandervoort, F. T. Ward and H. Warren.

Moved by Mr. Doak, seconded by Mr. Vandervoort, that Mrs. Wilson Seeley be caretaker of the Public School in place of Geo. Hatton, resigned. Salary as before. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Clute, seconded by Mr. Thompson that E. F. Cherry, of Belleville, be instructed to print 500 monthly reports for the teachers in the Public School, to cost \$8.00 as per Mr. Cherry's offer. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Doak, seconded by Mr. Vandervoort, that a requisition be made on the village council for \$2200 for the maintenance of the schools for the year ending Aug. 1902, in the proportion of \$1450 for the Public and \$750 for the High School. Carried.

The board having examined a number of sample desks received from manufacturers, it was moved by Mr. Doak, seconded by Mr. Clute, that the new seats required for the Public School be purchased from the Globe Furniture Co. of Walkerville, the prices of the different seats to be \$4.80, \$4.00, and \$3.70 and for rears \$3.55, \$3.80, and \$3.10 each. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Vandervoort, seconded by Mr. Doak, that this board retain the sample seats with the exception of the single seat, which is to be returned to the Canadian Office and Furniture Co. Preston. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Thompson, seconded by Mr. Doak, to instruct the treasurer to instruct to collect for with all fees in arrears from county scholars. Carried.

The board, after an examination of the Public school, decided that the following repairs should be made, viz: new maple floors in three rooms, wood ceilings in two rooms; the walls to receive a coating of alabastine; ceilings to be oiled and varnished. Messrs. Jed. Green and Peter Martin, who were present, having made an offer to do the work, and in addition to attach the new seats to the floors, and to remove the old plaster from the ceilings, for the sum of seventy-five dollars, and to do the work to the satisfaction of the property committee, and to complete by Sept. 1st next, their offer, on motion of Mr. Ward, seconded by Mr. Warren, was accepted, all material to be furnished by the board.

On motion the Sec'y was instructed to write for quotations from dealers in the required lumber.

JOHN S. BLACK, Sec'y.

We learn from the Hornellsburg (N.Y.) Times, that the residence of Dr. Alexander Hall, of that place, was burglarized on Monday night of last week. "The burglars effected an entrance through a rear window which was let down from the top. Raising the bottom sash they placed two bricks under it, and crawled into the doctor's office. Not finding anything in the dental line that they needed, a search of the house was made. In the refrigerator they found some roast beef, and appropriated that, together with some cake. Going up stairs the thieves entered the room of Dr. and Mrs. Hall, and took a jewel case containing a lady's gold watch and chain, and three rings. The case was taken down stairs and opened. It was left, but the contents went with the thieves. Not finding anything else they could use, the burglars left by means of the open window." Dr. Hall is a son-in-law of Mr. Wm. McCann, of this village, and is well known in this village and vicinity.

Buyers present—Bird, Kerr, Rollins and Whitton.

Sales—Bird got 4, 7, 9, 17 at 99-16c. Kerr, 8, 12, 16 at 99-16c. Rollins, 1 at 99-16c. Whitton, 6 at 99-16c.

Board adjourned till 4 o'clock p.m. on Wednesday next.

A new 50-horse power engine is being installed for the electric light plant in Madoc village.

Harvesting has commenced in Manitoba and the Northwest. There is a scarcity of harvest hands.

Moses Stephens, who resides just outside Campbellford, committed suicide by hanging himself in the horse stable on his own premises. Mr. Stephens was 66 years of age and leaves a wife and family of two children—a son and daughter.

Prof. Rudnick, assistant dairy commissioner, has returned from Buffalo, and says that all of the fifty-six Canadian cheeses shown in the July competition have received awards at the Pan-American exhibition. Ninety-four points was the lowest that counted for awards. The lowest mark among the Canadian exhibits was ninety-six.

Apparently no effort has been spared to make The Ladies' Home Journal for August a positive boon to its readers. Among these were some very interesting articles, bright stories, clever poems, charming music, and numerous beautiful illustrations afford the easiest and pleasantest kind of entertainment for the young reader. Enchanting views of the lovely scenery in the English Valley and around the Swiss and Italian lakes, as well as such delightful articles as "The Singing Village of Germany" and "What Girl-Life in Italy Means" allure the thoughts to foreign lands, while there are timely suggestions and "Picnic Dishes," "Keeping a House Cool in the Dog Days," and "Side Toys and How to Make Them." Other thoroughly interesting contributions are "The First Whited Baby Born in the Northwest," "My Boarding School Days," and the usual series of department articles. By The Curtis Publishing Company, Philadelphia.

One dollar a year; ten cents a copy.

Campbellford Herald.—In the spring of 1873—28 years ago—Mr. Robt. Dinnicoff bought from Dr. Geo. Leslie & Sons, some fruit trees among which was a "Glass" seedling plum, which is now as thrifty and vigorous as at any time since it was planted, and is at present well loaded with fruit. Its dimensions are as follows:—diameter of trunk, one foot above the ground, 10 inches; height, 20 feet, and its branches cover a space 90 feet in diameter.

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Sunshine, evenness of temperature, outdoor life, together with the winter climate, is a great boon to victims of Catarrh, Bronchitis and Hay Fever. Fortify these blessings by the wonderful, certain and prompt Catarrhozone. It cures almost every disease, except those of the brain, heart, lungs, kidneys, liver, etc. It is a great help in summer. Doctors approve of it. Druggists recommend it, people who have used it, go wild over it. You try Catarrhozone, then wonder where your Catarrh has gone to. It cures. Do you know any other remedy that does? All dealers, 25c. and \$1.00.

Summer Helps to Cure Catarrh and Bronchitis.

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Mr. Wm. Holden Visits Dawson.

Rich Mining Prospects.

A recent issue of the Vancouver Daily Province contains the following:

Mr. William Holden, the well known mining man of this city, on his return from a two months' visit to the Klondike, was interviewed by a Province reporter.

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THE WHITE ROSE.

CHAPTER XXXVI.—Continued.

"For Heaven's sake, let me go—let me go!" she murmured.

"Tell me who you are and what you want," he said, "and you shall go the next moment."

"I am no one whom you know. I have been looking for work. I am a poor woman, and I have been to all the big houses to try to get some sewing. I came here today; but there was nothing for me to do. I was tired and hungry, and I fell asleep among the ferns in the park. I am only trying now to find my way out of the park. I have done no harm. Let me go, for Heaven's sake!"

The woman's story might be true. He relaxed his hold.

"Tell me," he said—"was it you who looked in at the dining-room window at the Manor and terrified a young lady?"

She was silent. He repeated the question.

"Yes," she said, "it was. I did not mean to frighten anyone. I was cold and hungry. The bright lights attracted me, and I looked in. I meant no harm—I did no harm. Let me go!"

That one word "attracted" proved fatal. She had spoken in a low, murmuring, heartless voice, almost impossible to distinguish; but in that word he had recognized the never-to-be-mistaken roll of the French "r," which the people of no other nation can imitate.

He grasped her more closely.

"You are a Frenchwoman!" he cried. "You have perhaps come from that wicked woman herself!"

Just then a few rays of light broke through the clouds; they parted in majestic grandeur, rolling away in heavy masses of black and white vapor, leaving the moon sailing peacefully in the sky.

"Thank Heaven!" he cried. "Now I can see you!"

"Let me go," she wailed piteously.

She made a wild dash at him. It was her last hope. It was as though an ocean wave had flung itself against a rock—useless, vain, indeed injurious to herself. The last shred of disguise fell from her, and she stood revealed in the moonlight—which she cursed in her heart—a tall stately woman, with a mass of black hair and dark, wild eyes, contrasting vividly with her white face; the false hair had been trampled under foot in the struggle. The moon now shone out more fully and clearly, so clearly that Lord Fielden could see every line of the stranger's face and figure. In a moment it flashed across him who she was.

"I know you," he said. "You are the woman for whom I have been searching morning, noon and night, for whom I have sought all over Europe—you are Lola de Ferrars!"

A low cry came from her lips, and Lord Fielden releasing his hold, she fell upon the ground, shuddering, trembling.

"You are Lola de Ferrars," he repeated, "the woman who alone knows the secret of Sir Karl Allamore's fate. You must come with me."

As he took her hands for the second time, his eyes fell upon her wedding-ring, and it started him.

"Whither are you taking me?" she asked. "I will not go to the Manor House. Where are we going?"

"To the keeper's cottage," he replied. "I shall detain you there until you solve the mystery of Sir Karl's absence for us."

"Then I shall die there!" she replied, with a triumphant laugh.

"There are many clever inventions in this world; but I have not yet heard of one which can make a woman speak when she chooses to be silent."

"Nor have I," he agreed gravely.

"I shall leave it to your sense of honor to speak. I am quite aware that I cannot compel you."

"You can lock me up, shut me in prison—you can do anything and everything you will; but I am queen of the position, and I shall remain so."

They reached the keeper's cottage at last; and she stood in silence while the door was unfastened. Lord Fielden kept a keen watch upon her, knowing well she would make her escape if it were possible; and that he was resolved she should not do.

CHAPTER XXXVII.

The keeper looked bewildered when he opened the door. There stood Lord Fielden, and by his side, held fast by him, was a lady with a face very beautiful and proud, yet white and weird, with great black eyes that seemed to blaze with liquid fire, and a mass of black hair. She had neither bonnet nor shawl; her dress was of plainest black; yet, in some way, the man felt that she was a lady.

"Walk in, madam," said Lord

Fielden.

"I have brought this lady here,

and she is to remain in close custody until tomorrow morning. Let her have every care, every attention—all that she requires; but she must not be left alone, so that she can escape."

Lola looked at him defiantly.

"You may do all that, yet you cannot make me speak," she replied. "I tell you frankly that, if I can get a chance to kill myself, I will do it; if I can find the least opportunity to escape, I shall take it."

"Then I will stay myself," said Lord Fielden.

"You have room upstairs, Mrs. Turnbull; the lady will prefer it to this, and you can take her some tea there. I shall sit up here." *Murmur*, he continued, turning to where Lola was, with a defiant look on her face. "I shall be on the alert. Remember if you make any desperate attempt to escape, I will give you in custody for a crime you would not like to hear me name."

"Merci, monsieur," she said, with a mocking smile—"merci; you will

have to prove every charge you bring against me."

She went up the narrow staircase more with the air of an injured queen than of a prisoner. It was a very plain room into which she was shown. For a few moments she stood like some caged tigress in the middle of it, and then hastily closed the door.

"Are you open to a bribe?" she asked, turning to the keeper's wife.

"I will make you a rich woman for life if you will do one of two things. Either bring to me poison that I may destroy myself, or give me the chance of escape through the window here. I swear to you that I will make you rich for life."

"Unless you had something to conceal or something to fear, you would not have struggled so desperately with me in the park," declared Lord Fielden.

"I wanted to be free," she said. "I came over here in disguise. I wanted neither to be known or to know anyone. The plain fact of the matter is, I saw your advertisements with Lady Fielden, to tell us the truth, but, while my mother, my sister, my friends, and the whole world together, believed my father guilty, judged and condemned him, a voice cried ever louder in my heart that he was innocent, and that I must clear his name. It was as though by night and by day he called to me, 'Gertrude, my daughter, for long years all men have traduced me; come and prove to the world that I am innocent of the crime with which I am charged.' Think you, who loved him, that in all the wide world no one believed in his innocence but I. I stand alone to do battle for him, and there is no one but you who can help me. Mamma has told me everything—how you wrote to my father and begged him to see you and how he went out to meet you. After that night he was neither seen nor heard of again; everyone says and believes that he went away with you. I alone refuse to believe it."

"Do you know why you are wanted?" asked Lady Fielden.

"No," she replied, "I am still in the dark about it."

Lord Fielden appeared surprised.

"During all these years," she said, "Sir Karl's name has been associated with the commission of a great crime; but the time has come when people refuse to believe him guilty of that crime, when his daughter demands proof of his innocence to give to the whole wide world."

Lola de Ferrars smiled again the mocking, hateful smile for which Lord Fielden could almost have struck her.

"Innocence is a most charming quality," she said; "the difficulty in the present instance is to prove that it ever existed. I refuse to speak. I have not kept silent all these years to be compelled to speak now; there is no power which can force me to do so."

"Not if you have lost all womanly feeling," said Lady Fielden. "It pity, compassion, justice, and honesty are all dead in your heart, then all appeal in vain, both for the living and the dead."

Lady Fielden's first words to her son were of reproach that he had been out all night, and that she had been greatly alarmed about him.

He went up to the side of the low pony carriage, and in a few words told them what had happened. Gertrude's face flushed and her eyes flashed.

"Lola de Ferrars!" she cried. "Is it possible? Has Heaven granted our prayer at last?"

But Lady Fielden grew deadly pale.

"Lola de Ferrars! Oh, Harry I cannot see that woman—that wicked woman!"

"You must see her for my sake," cried Gertrude. "Oh, Lady Fielden, my dearest and truest friend; you must forget everything else except that you have to help me and that my father's name must be cleared!"

They spent some few minutes discussing what had happened.

"She will never speak," said Lady Fielden; "she is still as she says, queen of the position."

"She will speak," declared Gertrude, "for I shall implore her to do so in my father's name."

They found Lola sitting in a chair by the window, and in her eyes was the look of a hunted animal driven to bay. She never glanced at the ladies, but spoke to Lord Fielden at once.

"Have you any further indignities to offer me?" she demanded. "Am I to be kept here in prison, a show for you and your friends?"

"Tell us one thing," said Lord Fielden—"you, and you alone, can tell it. Is Sir Karl living or dead?"

A curious smile curled her lips.

"I shall tell you nothing," she replied.

"Do not be obstinate, madam. Think of the lives that you have ruined already."

"Have I?" she cried. "I am right pleased; that is just what I intended to do. I tell you candidly that you are right in your supposition. I, and only I, so far as I know, can solve the mystery of Sir Karl's fate. You want to know, of course, if he went away with me or not—if he asked me or I asked him—if he thought the world well lost for love of me—if it was he who placed the wedding-ring upon my finger—if he be living or dead. All these things you want to know; but you never shall. I am the only one who can tell you, and I never will—never!"

"You shall be compelled!" cried Lord Fielden.

"I do not think so. No human power can compel me. I would rather—At well, never mind that. Let me remind you of one thing, my young lord," she said.

"Be pleased to bear in mind that you are laying yourself open to a heavy penalty, if not imprisonment, by the course you are pursuing."

Harry knew that what she said was perfectly true.

"I have none for Dolores. She took from me the only treasure on earth for which I longed. Even now the mention of her name maddens me. I have no pity for my old rival, the white rose. I hate Dolores. Do not name her to me again."

"Then if you have no pity for mamma, have you none for me? You loved Sir Karl. I am his daughter; and, strange to say, although you have been our most bitter enemy, I cannot help liking you and feeling a kind of sympathy for you because you loved her."

"I do not know what your life has been, but no one could have been more unhappy than my mother. She is so sweet and true, so thoughtful and good yet, since my father's disappearance, she has been buried alive. Dear mamma, I have never seen her enjoy one moment's happiness! Has she no pity for one whose life has been wrecked through your instrumentality?"

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"For the first time, the defiant expression on Lola de Ferrars' white face softened, and her pale lips quivered piteously. How long was it since any human voice had spoken kindly to her?"

"You loved my dear father," went on the pleading voice. "They say that I am like him, that I have his eyes and hair, and that my voice resembles his. Look at me and tell me if it be true?"

Lola de Ferrars was seated by the window. Gertrude went up to her, touched with sudden emotion, and knelt down by her side.

"Look at me," she repeated, "and tell me if I have my father's eyes."

The pale face bent over her, the pride and haughty dignity out of it as the unhappy woman met the clear honest gaze of the sweet, loving eyes. Gertrude went on—

"I was a little child when my father left us, but I feel the deepest and most passionate love for him. I wish that I could remember him, that I had some recollection of his dear face, of his kissing me, of sitting on his knee; it would soften my pain. I cannot bear to see his grave and sob out all my grief and longing there. I love mamma most dearly, but the deepest love of my heart is for my father. All these years," she continued, feeling that her companion's interest in her was aroused, "I have honestly believed him dead, but suddenly, and quite

Lord Fielden; "and you must remember how they criminate you."

"I do not believe," she said, "that if you laid them before the most skillful lawyers in England, you could find a single damaging statement against me."

He feared that it was true, no matter what their own opinions of her might be. They could take no proceedings against her for anything she had written.

"It will be your wisest course," she said, proudly, to Lord Fielden, "to let me go, or I may probably do what you are doing to me now—imprison you. I have warned you. If you keep me here until I die, what will you gain if I refuse to speak?"

"Unless you had something to conceal or something to fear, you would not have struggled so desperately with me in the park," declared Lord Fielden.

"I wanted to be free," she said. "I came over here in disguise. I wanted neither to be known or to know anyone. The plain fact of the matter is, I saw your advertisements with Lady Fielden, to tell us the truth, but, while my mother, my sister, my friends, and the whole world together, believed my father guilty, judged and condemned him, a voice cried ever louder in my heart that he was innocent, and that I must clear his name. It was as though by night and by day he called to me, 'Gertrude, my daughter, for long years all men have traduced me; come and prove to the world that I am innocent of the crime with which I am charged.' Think you, who loved him, that in all the wide world no one believed in his innocence but I. I stand alone to do battle for him, and there is no one but you who can help me. Mamma has told me everything—how you wrote to my father and begged him to see you and how he went out to meet you. After that night he was neither seen nor heard of again; everyone says and believes that he went away with you. I alone refuse to believe it."

"Do you know why you are wanted?" asked Lady Fielden.

"No," she replied, "I am still in the dark about it."

Lord Fielden appeared surprised.

"During all these years," she said, "Sir Karl's name has been associated with the commission of a great crime; but the time has come when people refuse to believe him guilty of that crime, when his daughter demands proof of his innocence to give to the whole wide world."

Lola de Ferrars smiled again the mocking, hateful smile for which Lord Fielden could almost have struck her.

"Innocence is a most charming quality," she said; "the difficulty in the present instance is to prove that it ever existed. I refuse to speak. I have not kept silent all these years to be compelled to speak now; there is no power which can force me to do so."

"Not if you have lost all womanly feeling," said Lady Fielden. "It pity, compassion, justice, and honesty are all dead in your heart, then all appeal in vain, both for the living and the dead."

"It is all in vain," she said. "I will tell you what you will doubt think a very shameful truth. This moment, in which I see my enemies humbled before me, is one of the proudest and sweetest of my life. After that, have you anything further to say to me?"

It was Gertrude who spoke next; until now she had kept silent.

"Let me speak to you," she entreated. "Dearest Lady Fielden—Harry, leave me with her; for my father's sake she will surely speak to me! Go and leave me alone with her."

—CHAPTER XXXVIII.

As mother and son descended the stairs, it occurred to Lord Fielden that it might not be safe after all to leave Gertrude with Lola de Ferrars; she was so violent that she was quite capable of doing her bodily harm. But he contented himself by pacing up and down beneath the window, where he could be within call of Gertrude if she had any cause for alarm.

As soon as the door closed behind Lord and Lady Fielden, Gertrude went up to Miss de Ferrars.

"Let me speak to you," she said. "You repulsed me yesterday; you will not do so today. Tell me that you loved my father very dearly. If that be the case, you must love me, for I am Sir Karl's daughter."

"You are also the daughter of Dolores, who stole him from me," was the sullen reply. "But for her he would have been mine."

"That is all past," said Gertrude.

"I do not know what your life has been, but no one could have been more unhappy than my mother. She is so sweet and true, so thoughtful and good yet, since my father's disappearance, she has been praying to know whether he was living or dead."

—To be Continued.

—PUTTING IT PLAINLY.

The old gentleman didn't want the young gentleman to marry the young lady, the young lady being the old gentleman's daughter.

So when the young gentleman came on the all-important mission, the old gentleman set his face against the young man.

No sir, said he with angry emphasis, you cannot have my daughter.

But I want, urged the young gentleman, and what is of some consideration in the count, she wants me to help like you and feeling a kind of sympathy for you because you loved her.

That makes no difference, sir; you can't have her.

That means, I presume, that you want me to give her up?

Exactly.

The young gentleman took a hitch in himself.

Do you think I am going to do it? he asked in a tone which did not affect the old gentleman as altogether submissive.

I do. Well, no wonder you don't want me for a son-in-law if you think I'm that kind of a fellow. I don't blame you at all; I wouldn't have that kind of a son-in-law myself, even if the old gentleman were going at a premium. But, my dear sir, I'm not that kind. I want your daughter for my wife, and I'm going to have her; she wants me for a husband; I have no objections to you as a father; and she is a good girl, and she loves you as a father. Therefore, I am warranted in joining the combination, and if you want to act ugly, why, we will, as dutiful children, humour your whim, and patch it up somehow with the friends of the family, who will be wanting to know what is the matter with you, anyhow. See?

And the old gentleman had wisdom enough to see.

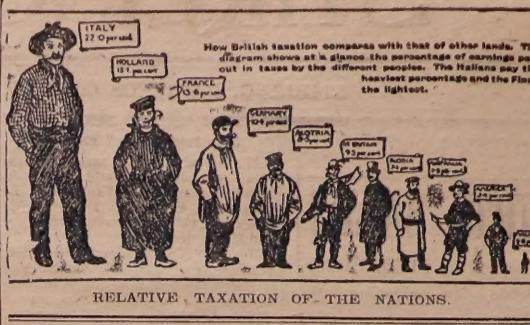
—THE DIFFERENCE.

Father—You are very forward, sir. In my day the young man waited until he was asked to call.

Young Man—Yes, and now he waits until he's asked not to call.

—And the old gentleman had wisdom enough to see.

—The old fashioned two-wheel pony-chaise in which the late Lord and Lady Beaconsfield used to take their country drives together was sold by auction at Highglen, Bucks, England. Alas for departed greatness, it only realized the small sum of twenty-nine shillings.



RELATIVE TAXATION OF THE NATIONS.

CELEBRATED CARRIAGES.

THE COSTLY CONVEYANCES USED BY ROYALTY.

Coach in France Which Cost \$210,000.

—OON PAUL'S CARRIAGE.

The most valuable as well as the most dazzling carriage in the world is now preserved at the palace known as the Trianon, at Versailles. It was constructed for King Charles X. of France, and was first used by him on the occasion of his coronation.

It is thickly covered with gold, which gives it quite a magnificent appearance. As well it might do, considering that it cost some \$210,000.

The next most costly carriage is owned by her youthful Majesty, the Queen of the Netherlands.

It is exceedingly handsome, this Royal coach is decorated in the style of the Dutch Renaissance, and the interior is luxuriously upholstered in embroidered cream-colored silk. It was a present to Wilhelmina from the royal inhabitants of Amsterdam, and its cost was nearly \$100,000.

—HENDRIK VAN ZIJL, a Boer by birth and sympathy, has just been elected president of the Cambridge (England) University Union.

—LORD KITCHENER has permitted the 4th and 5th New Zealand contingents to take home a captured gun and pom-pom as trophies.

A full-blooded Indian lunatic has never existed. Lunacy among the Indians was never known until they began to mix with the whites.

LEADING MARKETS.

The Basing Prices in Live Stock and Breadstuffs.

BREADSTUFFS.

Wheat—The market was quite active and strong to-day on a good demand, due largely to the advance in the west and less favorable crop news from Canadian wheat fields. There were sales of red and white at 67c middle freights, and No. 3 spring sold at 67½ to 68c east. Goose wheat was higher; a lot of No. 1 sold here late freight to go to Montreal at 70c, and it was quoted at 66c east. Manitoba wheat is firm at 82c to 84c for No. 1, hard grinding in transit, 80c to 80c for No. 2 hard and 76c to 78c for No. 3 hard, and 2c less than these prices for local delivery, Toronto and west.

Flour—Is dearer; cars of 90 per cent. patents are quoted at \$2.57 to \$2.60 in buyers' bags middle freights. Choice brands are quoted 15c to 20c higher.

Milled—Is steady at \$14 for shorts and \$12 for bran, west. Barley—Is nominal at 42c for old No. 2 middle freights.

Rye—Is firm at 47c to 48c middle freights.

Corn—Is firm. Canada yellow is nominal at 47c and mixed at 46c west. No. 2 American yellow is quoted at 60c on the track Toronto to.

Oats—Are in good demand and firm at 36c for No. 1, white east, 35c for No. 2 white north and west and 35c to 36c middle freights.

Oatmeal—Is firm at \$3.85 for cars of barrels and \$3.75 for bags Toronto, and 25c more for broken lots.

Pea—Are nominal at 70c middle freights.

PROVISIONS.

Values are firmly maintained and the market is strong. Business is active and dealers report a steady inquiry for all classes of hog products.

Pork—Canada short cut, \$21; heavy mess, \$19 to \$19.50.

Smoked and Dry Salted Meats—Long clear, tons and cases, 11c, and small lots at 11½c; breakfast bacon, 14c to 15c; hams, for small and medium, 13c; rolls, 11½c to 12c; shoulders, 11c to 11½c; backs, 14c to 15c; green meats out of pickle are quoted at 1c less than smoked.

Lard—Tiers 10c, tubs 11c, and pails 11½c.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—Dairy is coming in freely and there is a plentiful supply of tubs, pails and crocks. They are selling at 16c to 17c for the choice lots and 12c to 15c for the common to medium. Pounds rolls are in good demand at 17c to 18c. Creamery holds steady and the demand is rather good. Prints and solids are selling at 20c to 21c.

Eggs—Selects are very scarce and are quoted firm at 12½c. Offerings of fresh gathered are large and the market is steady at 11c to 11½c. Seconds are slow and weak at 8c to 9c.

Potatoes—The market for old stock is very dull, and both supply and demand are light. Quotations are nominal at 30c per bag for car lots and 40c out of store. New potatoes are very scarce and the demand for them is keen. They are quoted steady at \$1.10 per bushel for large lots and \$1.20 to \$1.25 out of store.

Baled Hay—Market inactive, with a very light demand. Car lots on track here are quoted at \$9.50 to \$10 per ton.

Baled Straw—Quiet and unchanged at \$4.75 to \$5 per ton for car lots on track here.

FARMERS' MARKET.

Toronto, July 30.—Business was dull on the street market here to-day, and the receipts of produce were very small. The only grain offered was a load of oats, which sold 1½ to 1c higher at 40c per bu. About fifteen loads of hay were delivered; old sold 50c higher at \$13 per ton, and new unchanged at \$8 to \$9. One load of straw sold unchanged at \$10 per ton. Other produce was nominally unchanged.

Wheat, white \$ 68 00
do red 67 00
do goose 62½ 00
do spring 67 00
Barley 43 44½
Rye 39 39½
Oats 40 00
Hay, old, per ton 13.00 0.00
do new 8.00 0.00
Straw, per ton 10.00 0.00
Tutter, pound rolls 16 20
do crocks 14 17
Eggs, new laid 15 17
do old stock 14 14
Chickens, old, per pair 50 75
do spring, per pair 40 80
Ducks, per pair 75 1.25
Turkeys, per pound 10½ 12½
Asparagus, per doz 60 00
Beets, per doz 20 00
Beans, butter, per bu 75 1.00
Cabbages, new, per doz 40 50
Carrots, per doz 20 00
Cauliflower, per doz 1.00 1.50
Corn, green, per doz 15 00
Cucumbers, per doz 1.00 1.25
do small, per doz 25 35
Lettuce, per doz 15 25
Onions, green, per doz 10 15
Parsley, per doz 15 20
Peas, green, per peck 25 30
Potatoes, per bag 30 45
do bushel 3.25 3.75
do per bushel 1.10 1.15
Rhubarb, per doz 25 00
Tomatoes, per basket 50 00
Vegetable marrow, per doz 1.00 1.50
Watercress, per doz 20 00
Dressed Hogs, per cwt. 9.25 9.75
Beef, hindquarters 8.00 8.75
do forequarters 4.50 5.50
do carcasses, choice 6.50 7.25
do common 5.50 6.00
Lamb, yearling, per lb 6 7
do spring, per lb 11 12½
Mutton, per cwt. 6.00 7.00
Veal calves, light, per pound 5 6
do choice, per lb 74 83
LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

Toronto, July 30.—There was a

very dull tone in the trading at the Western Cattle Market to-day, and business was poor. The receipts were very large, but the demand was light and a good deal of stock was left over. Exporters were too plentiful and the market was cluttered with them. Prices were easier and the results of the day's business were disappointing to sellers. Butchers' were also offering freely, and only the good ones had any chance of being sold. Other cattle were quiet, with a light demand, but the offerings were heavier than usual. Sheep and lambs were easier, and calves and hogs unchanged. The total run was 100 loads, including 1,785 cattle, 846 sheep and lambs, 350 calves and 300 hogs.

Export cattle, choice,

per cwt. \$ 4.60 \$ 5.10

medium, per cwt. 4.25 4.60

do cows, per cwt. 3.75 4.25

Butchers' cattle, pickled lots, 4.40 4.75

do choice 4.00 4.40

do fair 3.50 4.00

do common 3.00 3.50

do cows 3.00 3.50

do bulls 3.00 3.50

Bulls, export, heavy, 3.75 4.25

do light, per cwt. 3.50 3.75

Feeders, short-keep, 4.25 4.75

do medium, 3.50 3.75

do light, 3.25 3.50

Stockers, 400 to 600 lbs. 3.00 3.25

do do-colors, 2.50 3.00

Milch cows, each 32.00 50.00

Sheep, export, ewes, per cwt. 3.40 3.60

do bucks, per cwt. 2.50 3.00

do ewes, each 2.00 2.50

Lambs, spring, each 2.50 3.00

Calves, per head 1.00 1.00

Hogs, choice, per cwt. 7.25 9.00

Hogs, corn-fed, per cwt. 7.00 7.50

Hogs, light, per cwt. 6.75 7.00

Hogs, fat, per cwt. 6.75 7.00

Sows, per cwt. 4.00 4.50

Stags, per cwt. 2.00 2.50

EUROPEAN GRAIN MARKETS.

London, July 30.—Opening—Wheat on passage, rather easier; cargoes about No. 1 Cal., iron, arrived, 29s sellers; Walla, iron, arrived, 28s 9d sellers; Australian, iron, passage, 29s 9d; La Plata, f.o.r.t., loading, 28s 6d sellers, fine and heavy. Corn on passage quiet and hardly any demand; La Plata, yellow, rye terms, September 21s sellers; passage, 20s 9d; Danubian, prompt, 21s sellers. Weather in England showery and in France cloudy.

London—Close—Spot corn, qrs. American mixed 22s. Spot flour, qrs. Minneapolis, 22s 3d. Foreign wheat firm at an advance of 6d. English quiet. American corn firm at an advance of 1s. Danubian firm; American flour firm at an advance of 9d. English flour firm at an advance of 6d.

Liverpool—Close—Spot wheat firm; No. 1 standard California, 6s to 6s 1d; Walla, 5s 11d to 5s 11½d; No. 2 red winter, 5s 9d to 5s 10d; No. 1 northern spring, 5s 9d to 5s 10d; futures steady; September 5s 9d; December 5s 11d. Spot corn firm; American mixed, new, 4s 4d to 4s 4½d; futures quiet; September 4s 7d, October 4s 7d sellers. Minneapolis flour, 18s to 19s 3d.

Paris, July 30.—Opening—Wheat, tone firm; July 22d 10c, September and December 22d 80c. Flour, tone firm; July 27d 75c, September and December 23d 65c.

Liverpool—Close—Spot wheat firm;

No. 1 standard California, 6s to 6s 1d; Walla, 5s 11d to 5s 11½d; No. 2 red winter, 5s 9d to 5s 10d; No. 1 northern spring, 5s 9d to 5s 10d; futures steady; September 5s 9d; December 5s 11d. Spot corn firm; American mixed, new, 4s 4d to 4s 4½d; futures quiet; September 4s 7d, October 4s 7d sellers. Minneapolis flour, 18s to 19s 3d.

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Typhoid Fever and its Cause.

During the past few weeks one family in this village, that of Mr. Chas. Acker, has been afflicted with typhoid fever, there being now no less than five persons down at the present time. The attending physician in the first case said the cause was impure water, and advised the closing of the well from which they were using water, but this was not done, and four other cases followed. A sample of the water was forwarded to Toronto for analysis, and the following reply was received yesterday morning by Dr. Sprague, Medical Health Officer for this village:

Toronto, July 30th, 1901.

DEAR DOCTOR.—I beg to enclose herewith analysis of water, forwarded on July 25th to the Laboratory, taken from a well supposed to be a cause of typhoid fever. Without going into the details of the analysis, you will see that, in the presence of colic bacilli and the excessive amount of chlorine, the water is a highly polluted one, doubtless polluted with animal matter. The well shows permanent pollution from the high chlorine and must be abandoned and a well sunk in a piece of clean soil. It becomes a necessity. You have full powers to do this in your capacity as Health Officer. I judge the soil about it has been polluted and no way of cleaning it will avail. The presence of typhoid fever ought to be indication enough of its condition.

I remain, yours faithfully,

P. H. BAXEY,
Secretary,
Stirling.

We understand the health authorities will, in accordance with the recommendation in the above letter, immediately cause the well to be filled up, as there is no doubt that the use of the impure water from it has caused all the sickness in this family.

Typhoid fever is not a contagious disease, but is almost invariably caused by impure drinking water. Therefore every care should be taken to secure pure water for household purposes.

Their Descent Traced From Adam.

Marvelous Genealogical Line of a Chicago Couple, Used in a Story, is Genuine.

Popular interest in Albert Judson Fisher's unique love-story, "A Daughter of Adam," in the Ladies' Home Journal for August, has been increased tenfold since it became known that the genealogical part of the story is not fiction, but fact. Not only is the marvelous line of descent, traced through 121 generations from Adam and Eve, absolutely genuine, but also the family names of the characters are the names of real people, for the line is actually that of Mr. and Mrs. John Smith Sargent of Chicago, and Mrs. Sargent was formerly Miss Frances Moore, of Warren, Rhode Island. Even stranger still is the fact that, as shown in the story, Mr. and Mrs. Sargent had the same ancestor eight generations back.

Obituary.

THE LATE JOHN TOTTEN, OF ROCKWOOD.

The Rockwood correspondent of the Guelph Mercury gives the following sketch of the late John Totten of that place, and a former resident of Rawdon township:

It is our sad duty this week to record the death of one of our old citizens, John Totten, who for twelve years has resided on the McQueen farm, Eramosa, died on the 20th June at his own residence. Mr. Totten had been sick for about three months, but it was thought by the family to be only a mild form of fever, and they had no expectation of his early death. Lately, however, he showed signs of a cancerous growth internally and no skill could prolong his life. Deceased was the eldest son of William Totten, and was born May 20, 1836, in Lanark County, Ont. In the same year he moved with his parents to Rawdon township, Hastings county, and on his attaining to manhood he followed the occupation of farming. In 1861 he married Mary Clancy, and settled in the same township, Hastings county. In 1884 he sold out and moved to Kansas, U.S., when after residing a year there, he moved to Eramosa, where he has since lived. Mr. Totten was a consistent member of the Methodist Church, having been converted at the age of 24 at a camp meeting conducted by Rev. Mr. Sparrow in Mr. Tucker's grove. Besides four brothers and four sisters still living, he leaves a family of thirteen children—William and Andrew, in Kansas; Malcolm, in Rawdon; Mrs. Chas. Stewart, Campbellford; Mrs. Robt. Sharp, Belleville; Mrs. John Reid, Stirling; Morley, Ailsa, Craig, Calvin, Acton; Minnie, Aggie, John, Mabel and Leah, at home. Speaking from personal knowledge of Mr. Totten, we have always found him one of the most sterling and upright men in the neighborhood. He was a man who minded his own business and meddled very little with that of others. This first break in the family and the sorest of all bereavements deprives an unusually affectionate family of the stay of the household, and leaves a blank which can never be filled. The sympathy of the community goes out to the sorrowing family. The funeral service, conducted by his pastor, Rev. Mr. Holden, took place on Friday at the house, and on Saturday the corpse was taken to Hastings county for interment.

Ivanhoe.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Mr. Percy Wood is spending a few days in Stirling with his uncle, Mr. John Arthur.

Miss Minchin paid our town a flying call one day last week.

Miss Daisy Townsend is visiting her cousin, Miss Edith Tunmon.

A large number from here attended the lawn social held at the Presbyterian church on Friday evening and reported a very enjoyable time.

Mr. Albert Tunmon spent Sunday in town.

Mr. Jos. Jackson and W. R. Mitts have purchased a new threshing machine and intend to start work tomorrow.

Councillor Wallace was in town today on business.

We are pleased to learn that Mrs. S. Rollins is slowly recovering from her illness.

Mr. Lyman Seeley who has been on the sick list for the past week is able to be around again.

Some of our young men intend going to the far west.

Mr. M. Haggerty and wife were guests at Miss A. Holden's on Sunday last.

Mr. Wm. Shaw of Picton is visiting at his brothers, on King street east.

Ice cream is buttery when it is churned before the cream is icy cold. Turn slowly at first until the mixture begins to freeze, then rapidly for a few moments until it is frozen.—August Ladies' Home Journal.

Mt. Pleasant Happenings.

From Our Correspondent.

Mr. Frank Potts is erecting a grand new house, also Mr. Allan Bailey,—a great improvement to the line.

Miss Alice Scott is spending her vacation with her sister, Mrs. Wesley Mason Eldorado.

Master Lorne Massey, of Coborne is visiting his mother, Mrs. Bailey.

Miss Florence Hubble has been paying a visit to her friends.

A highly esteemed friend, Mrs. Brenton of Gladstone, Man., formerly a resident of this place is visiting friends in this vicinity. We are glad to see her looking so well—healthy climate.

Seventh of Sidney Notes.

From Our Own Correspondent.

The recent rains have met the requirements of the agriculturist. Pasture and corn show a decided improvement.

Mr. and Miss Waddell and Mr. and Mrs. A. Park were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Park on Sunday.

Sidney Baptist church is closed for repairs. In the meantime the Baptist friends will hold Sunday services at the Oak Hill Lake at 2:30 p.m.

Threshing has begun in this neighborhood.

Times are getting better. A new oven.

Dame Rumor says a wedding soon.

We are pleased to announce the wedding of Mr. Lewis Chapman, a former resident of this place.

Anson News.

From Our Correspondent.

Miss Alice Scott is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Wesley Mason, Eldorado.

Mrs. L. J. Brenton, of Manitoba, is renewing old acquaintances in this vicinity.

The Masters Rightmeyer, of Peterborough, are visiting their aunt, Mrs. Jas. Hubble.

Miss Flossie Hubble is visiting friends in Frankford.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Copeland and children of Rochester, Mrs. Wm. McMullen and daughter of Springbrook, Mrs. W. Warren, of the town line, Mrs. O. Vanderveer of Stirling and Mrs. J. S. Chard of Anson, spent Thursday as the guests of Mrs. A. McMullen.

Mr. B. O. Hall has finished the building of a fine cement wall under his barn.

Mr. H. Linton spent Sunday at Mr. W. A. McKeas, Glen Ross.

Chatterton Chips.

From Our Own Correspondent.

The rain which was so much needed has come in time to help vegetation.

Harvesting is far advanced and threshing has commenced.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Jos. Sarles took place on Sunday last at Shannonville. Many relatives and friends from this neighborhood attended.

Miss Lottie Seeley of Rochester is visiting her home.

Miss May McKeown is visiting her sister, Mrs. S. Roblin.

Owing to illness Mr. W. W. Chown did not conduct the service at Marsh Hill church on Sunday.

Mr. W. Sills, of Tweed, is painting and renovating the Sidney Baptist church.

Rev. Mr. Pineo will preach at Oak Hill lake on Sunday afternoon next at two o'clock.

While setting up a binder on Friday last Mr. W. H. Faulkner cut himself quite badly on one of the guards,

Glen Ross.

From Our Correspondent.

A heavy storm passed over here on Monday last making everything look great again.

Mrs. John Armstrong and her two children, of Eden, Manitoba, are the guests of Mrs. B. L. Brooks.

Mrs. S. Holden has gone to Cee Hill on a visit to her parents.

Mrs. S. W. Brooks and son, of San Louis Obispo, Cal., are visiting her mother, Mrs. Wagar, and other relatives here.

Mr. Albert Green, who fell and broke both arms, is reported somewhat better.

Miss Flora Edwards of Toronto, and Misses A. and Alicia McMurchy, of Trenton, spent Sunday with Mrs. B. L. Brooks.

Mrs. R. Wade, of Wooler, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Mark Anderson.

Mrs. E. W. Brooks is spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. Embury, who is ill at Stirling.

Mr. Wm. Wallace and wife spent Sunday at Mr. Geo. Anderson's, and brought home their daughter Ethel, who has been visiting there.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ashley and Mrs. Geo. Stevens of Peterboro were visiting at Mr. E. W. Brooks one day last week.

The sound of the threshing machine is heard in the land. On Monday Messrs. Hurl and Abbott threshed for Mr. Albert Hagerman.

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PERSONALS.

THE NEWS-ARGUS invites the contribution of all items of a personal nature, such as the arrival or departure of guests, etc. Please notify the editor, or leave a note at this office or on a card into the post office, giving full particulars.

Mr. E. F. Butler is spending his holidays at his home in Marmora.

Miss M. Clancy, of Omemee, is visiting her uncle, Mr. Geo. Whitty.

Miss Bessie Ward is visiting at Mrs. Fred. Buskard's in Thurlow.

Miss Pearl Fox, of Foxboro, is visiting friends and relatives in town.

Miss Nellie Caldwell, of Madoc, is the guest of Miss Laura Caldwell.

Miss Leona Burzess, of Welman's Corners, was the guest of Miss Violet Utman last week.

Mrs. Annie Denill has returned to Bellville, after visiting a month with friends and relatives.

Mr. Frank Sandy, of Peterboro, spent Sunday as the guest of Mr. Geo. Reynolds and Mr. John Gould.

Rev. Wm. Waldron and son, from Dakota are visiting at Mrs. Wm. Hubble's and friends in Bellville.

Miss Phyllis Johnston, of Fowler's Corners, is spending the summer with her grandmother, Mrs. Jed. Green.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Bodrick spent a few days last week at Trout Lake, near Bancroft, with Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Bodrick.

Mr. H. C. MacDiarmid, of Belleville, spent Sunday the guests of Mr. G. W. Weese.

Mrs. F. T. Ward, accompanied by Ernest and Albert, left on Monday for Carson City, Mich., on a visit to her brother and sister.

Mrs. Agnes Judd returned home last evening, after an absence of three months, visiting her son in Winnipeg and daughter in Toronto.

Miss Jessie Downing, formerly teacher in the primary department of the Public School here, has secured a good position as teacher in the North West.

Mr. J. Campbell, of the Stirling Marble Works, erected a couple of hand-some tombstones in the English church cemetery last week.—Bancroft Times.

Miss R. Macfarlane, of Vancouver, B.C., spent Thursday and Friday with Miss Brydon. Miss Macfarlane won a fine trip to the Buffalo Exposition in the recent contest by the Vancouver Daily World, given to the most popular teacher in the city, having won by a large majority.

A Long Beard.

Mr. J. W. Martin, of Greenville, S. C., claims the distinction of wearing the longest growth of whiskers on record. This gentleman has a hirsute bunch that trails the ground, when he releases it from his waistcoat—and he is a six-footer himself. One might think that a person with such a wonderful whisker adornment must have been a long time on the earth developing the record breaker, but this isn't the case at all. Mr. Martin is a comparatively young man, only forty years of age. Added to this, his whiskers are still growing, and if he were to let them have their own sweet way they would double their length in a few years, for they grow at the rate of six inches every year.

Mr. Martin says he will never put a razor to his beard so long as he lives. He has a theory that, like Samson of old, in whiskers there is strength. He ascribes to the luxuriance of his beard the excellent condition of his health. He gives the hair a thorough wash every day, massaging the roots, for in this way, he says, is able to preserve the health and endurance of the capillary marvel.

By the way, there are many other long bearded men in the South Carolina country. It is said to be an uncommon sight to see natives carrying beards reaching two, three and even four feet toward the pavement.—New York Herald.

The Anaemic Young Girl

Pertinacity is sixteen. Suddenly she seems to lose strength, her beauty fades because her strength fails, her eyes lose their lustre. How her spirit droops! It alarms you, but all this may be corrected quickly. Get her Ferrozone, it is a tonic and astringent; it aids the stomach to do its work. Appetite? She'll eat anything and digest it too. Ferrozone is an absolute specific for the anaemia of young people. Ask C. E. Brooks for it.

The law that holds this universe together is the law of affinities: like will seek like. Make your choice now that go into eternity with you.—August Ladies' Home Journal.

A despatch from Winnipeg of Thursday last states that six hundred people from Ontario and Quebec arrived there on that day, mostly hosekeepers. The marvelously good crops this season are attracting settlers.

The act passed last session to prevent the fraudulent packing of fruit went into effect on July 1. The act provides that all closed packages of fruit must be marked with the name and address of the packer, and the grade and variety of the fruit. This fixes responsibilities. A penalty is provided for selling or offering to sell fruit packed in violation of the act. The act designates several grades of fruit and also provides a penalty if the shown faced surface of the package of fruit gives an erroneous idea of the contents of the package.

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BUSINESS CARDS.

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BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES,
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HONOR GRADUATE OF TORONTO UNIVERSITY, and M. R. C. S. of Ontario.
OFFICE:—Over Parker's Drug Store.
Will visit Marmora every Thursday.

FRANK ZWICK, M.B.
GRADUATE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO, Medical College, Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario.
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE:—Dr. Boulter's former residence, Stirling.

G. G. THRASHER,
SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &c. Office over Brown & McEachron's Store, Stirling, Ontario.

W. J. McCAMON,

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PRIVATE MONEY TO LOAN.

W. P. MACMAHON,
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PRIVATE MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES.

Offices, East side Front St.

JOHN S. BLACK.

CONVEYANCER, COMMISSIONER FOR TAKES, Affidavit Office, over the store lately occupied by G. L. Scott, Stirling.

STIRLING LODGE NO. 239, I. O. O. F.

Meets in the Lodge Room, Conley block,

EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING

Ats o'clock. L. MEIKLEJOHN, R.S.

DENTISTRY.

C. L. HAWLEY, L. D. S.

TRENTON, GRADUATE OF THE TORONTO SCHOOL OF DENTISTRY, will visit Stirling professionally, the second and last Friday in each month until further notice.

The Doctor Enclosed Vitaliano Air, Gas, and all the modern improvements known to Dentistry, will be used for the painless extraction and preservation of the natural teeth.

Rooms at Scott House.

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ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES AND Justice of the Peace for county Hastings.

A. E. TWEEDIE, V.S., Stirling.

Office.—Opposite the Grist Mill.

All calls promptly attended day and night.

A Study In Poker.

One journalist who is an expert in practical psychology walked a couple of squares with a member of the cabinet, not trying to elicit an expression of opinion on a certain matter of moment. The secretary's lips were as firmly closed as the shells of a Hingham quahog at low water so far as the desired "last word" was concerned or even a hint of the situation. He was not so completely self contained, however, that his actions and manner were inscrutable. The reporter hazarded a guess founded on his impressions and wired the result to his paper. The next day the secretary met him and said:

"How did you get that information, Mr. —?"

"From you, sir," said the reporter, smiling.

"From me, sir?" said the secretary. "I never said a word."

"That is so," replied the respondent, "put you acted it."

"Well, you were wrong in some things, anyhow. Still, I think I'll have to take a course of congressional poker playing until I can disguise my thoughts."

"Such people are the easiest of all to read."

"And how do you do it?"

"Why, you read their hands by reversing their expression. The man who seems to be on an ace full probably holds a botball flush, and the disconsolate surveyor of a probable botball flush is likely laying for you with the ace full, and there you are. There is always some way to figure it out."

Development of the Hammer. Man's first tool was the uplifted hand grasping a stone, and from this came, after many years, the hammer. As heavier blows became necessary the hammer grew in size, until it was operated by machinery in the form of the tilt or helve hammer. When steam succeeded water as a motive power, a steam cylinder replaced the tripping cam, but the first half of the past century had nearly expired before the original form of this tool was at all changed by James Nasmyth's invention of the upright steam hammer.

Since then the falling weight of this design of tool has gradually been increased from a few hundred pounds up to 100 and even 125 tons, but excepting the smaller sizes up to 25 tons it has since 1860 been superseded by the hydraulic press, which by its slow motion produces a more thorough working of the metal. Presses have grown until the capacity of 14,000 tons was reached, requiring a 15,000 horsepower engine to drive it. Such a tool, with its accompaniment of 200 ton electric trusses for handling the work underneath, is capable of forging ingots over 75 inches in diameter and weighing more than 250,000 pounds.

For a clear complexion, take Petty's Pills. They never fail to clear the skin.

Thousands of ladies swear by them.

We are spending thousands to make Petty's Pills known. Our money proves our faith. A trial will secure yours.

SIMPLE GEOGRAPHY.

Why Not Teach It as Railway Men Make Time Tables?

WHY HE SOLD HIS BLANKET.

An Incident in the Life of Mr. Ernest Seton-Thompson.

Mr. Edmund B. Le Roy, inspector Canada Permanent & Western Canada Mortgage Corporation, related an interesting incident in the life of Mr. Ernest Seton-Thompson, the famous writer on animal life, a day or two ago. It appears that some years ago young Seton, as he was then called, spent his summer vacations in the woods, where he studied the characteristics of animal life. This year he was in the neighborhood of Cobconk, where Mr. Le Roy was then keeping a store. One day a wild-looking, unkempt young man came into the store and purchased supplies. He said his name was Seton and that he was hunting for bird skins. When he had been around the neighborhood about a month Mr. Le Roy asked him one day where he lodged. "Oh," replied the eccentric young fellow, "I go asleep wherever I happen to be when I am tired. I just roll myself up in my blanket." Mr. Le Roy remarked at the time to friends near that this young man would be heard from some day. Later in the summer young Seton walked into Mr. Le Roy's store and told him that he was dead broke and that he wanted to go to Toronto. Mr. Le Roy offered to loan him the amount of his fare, but Seton said, "No, I will sell you my rubber blanket for \$3." Mr. Le Roy bought the blanket and it was such a good one that he still has it in his possession. Later still, when Mr. Ernest Seton-Thompson became famous as the result of his work it struck Mr. Le Roy one day that perhaps that young fellow Seton might be the now-famous artist and author. He penned a note to the author, sending it to his New York address, asking him if he was not the man who had sold him the rubber blanket. A few days ago Mr. Le Roy received the following reply from the brilliant author, who was then stopping at the Auditorium, Chicago:

My dear sir,—Yes, I am the man who sold you the rubber blanket in 1885. I am yours very sincerely, Ernest Seton-Thompson.

The author's totem follows the signature — a bear's footprint.

SABLE ISLAND.

Graveyard of the Ocean to Be Made Green With Trees.

The trees recently planted on Sable Island consisted of \$1,600 in

and filled eighteen large cases.

These trees were selected by Dr. Saunders when in Europe last year,

from a large tree nursery in Normandy.

Before making the selection he visited the sea shores of Brittany,

and carefully studied the results of tree planting there, which

was begun sixty years ago on the

drifting sands of the sea coast.

The trees purchased for experimental test on Sable Island included a large

number of those which have succeeded

so well in France, to which were

added a number of other sorts which

from Canadian experience were

thought to be likely to prove useful

for this purpose. Of the specimens chosen, 68,000 were evergreens, consisting of pines, spruces and junipers, and the remaining 13,000 were made up of different hardy deciduous sorts.

As soon as the forest trees were

unpacked and heeled in, sites were

selected for the planting, and this

work was begun. One of the sites

chosen was apparently a pure sand

partly covered with sand-binding grass.

This was the top of a prominent

cliff, where the trees would be

partly protected from the winds, and

readily seen from many different

points. At this place several thou-

sands of trees were planted. Three other

sites for tree planting were selected

near the house of the superintendent,

the planting of all of which was

completed before Dr. Saunders' party left.

A large garden belonging to the

central station was partly filled with

over 2,000 specimens, among which

are included a number of varieties

of small fruits sent from the Central

Experimental Farm at Ottawa.

Major-General Dartnell, K.C.B.

Major-General Dartnell, who has

received a K. C. B. for his services

in South Africa, was born in London, Ont., 1838. He is the son of the late Dr. Geo. Russell Dartnell, Inspector-General of Army Hospitals and formerly surgeon of the 1st Royals. General Dartnell entered the army as ensign in the 86th Regiment in 1855 and was subsequently Adjutant of the force, serving with it in the Central India force during the mutiny. He was present at the storm and capture of Chundar, and led the only successful attack on the fortress of Jhansi, was severely wounded and mentioned in despatches, and received a brevet majority. Subsequently he served in the Bhootan expedition as A. D. C. to Major-General Tombs. General Dartnell retired from the army in 1864, and in 1874 became Major commanding the Natal Volunteers and Mounted Police forces, a position he had held ever since. In 1879 he led the left flanking force of Lord Chelmsford's column from Isandhlwana in the Zulu war, and is mentioned by name in Mrs. Rider Haggard's novel, "The Witch's Broom."

In 1881 he received the decoration of a G. M. G. General Dartnell has

most recently been in command of a column operating in the Eastern

Transvaal under General French, his

services having been "loaned" to

the Imperial authorities by the Na-

tional Government.

The Frog Visitation.

Early in the thirties there came

also a visitation of frogs in Canada.

The frogs came down with showers,

falling from a clear sky. They de-

scended in thousands. But this was

not all. The continual raining, with

the blazing sun and decaying frogs,

was a West Indian climate in this

Province. The air was also poisoned

with decaying matter, and these pesti-

lous insects stalked through the land.

Almost every home was visited by

the cholera, and the victims were

numbered by hundreds.

Millions of Lobsters.

The Government lobster hatchery at Caribou, Nova Scotia, has

since 1860 put out one hundred million

lobsters along the coast of Nova

Scotia, New Brunswick, and Prince

Edward Island.

Dollars In Odd Shapes.

Under the law a silver dollar may be a grain and a half over weight or a grain and a half under weight, and this "limit of tolerance" applies to all of our silver coins. In other words, they are not allowed to vary more than that much from standard. In the case of gold pieces, the limit is half a grain either way up to the eagle, a variation of as much as one grain being permissible in the \$10 and \$20 pieces.

Whenever a fresh batch of dollars is turned out at the mint, samples are forwarded to the treasury at Washington, where they are put through a very curious process. Each dollar is first weighed on exquisitely delicate scales to make sure that it is heavy enough and yet not too heavy. Then it is passed between two steel rollers again and again until it is flattened out and transformed into a thin strip of silver—a sort of ribbon—a foot and a half in length. Then it is put beneath a little machine provided with several small punches, by which hundreds of tiny disks are punched out of the metal strip.

Now, the object of this performance is to obtain samples of metal from all parts of the dollar, inasmuch as it is conceivable that one portion might be richer in silver than another. The little disks are shuffled together, and a few of them, taken at random from the lot, are subjected to an assay. Thus the fineness of the material of the dollar is ascertained with absolute accuracy and the weight having been already determined, the value and correctness of that coin are perfectly known.

The sample pieces having been found correct, it is inferred that the entire batch of dollars is all right.

Natural Waters.

All natural waters contain a greater or less amount of mineral matter in solution. Rain water has the smallest percentage of solid impurities of any, and therefore it is taken as the standard variety of soft water.

The terms soft and hard, however, as applied to water are scientifically considered purely relative.

Water is usually reckoned to be "soft" when it contains less than one five-thousandth part of its weight of mineral ingredients and "hard" when it contains more than one four-thousandth.

Soft water has the property of easily forming a lather with soap and is therefore suitable for washing purposes, while hard water will only form a lather, and that imperfectly, with considerable difficulty.

A mineral water has more than one two-thousandth of its weight of natural dissolved solids, and a medicinal water is a variety of mineral water containing a varying percentage of dissolved natural solid or gaseous drugs.

Buttered Side Up.

One of the stories which Levi Hutchins, the old time clockmaker of Concord, N. H., delighted to tell related to the youth of Daniel Webster.

"One day," said the old man, "while I was taking breakfast at the tavern kept by Daniel's father, Daniel and his brother Ezekiel, who were little boys with dirty faces and snarly hair, came to the table and asked me for bread and butter.

"I complied with their request, little thinking that they would become very distinguished men. Daniel dropped his piece of bread on the sandy floor, and the buttered side of course was down. He looked at it a moment, then picked it up and showed it to me, saying:

"What a pity! Please give me a piece of bread buttered on both sides; then if I let it fall one of the buttered sides will be up."

Where Americans Are Modest.

The American is shy of proclaiming to the world his deepest sentiments and superstitions, if he has any. He prefers to take himself either as a joke or as a matter of business. Hence when he has a town to name he calls it "Smithville" or "New Bristol" or, as actually happened in the case of one town, "O. K." He may believe in a local ghost, he may love his wife, he may admire the view from his windows and pine when torn from the woods and mountains among which he passed his boyhood, but he does not want to put those emotions into the postoffice directory.

Why He Didn't Go to Church.

A Scottish minister who was indefatigable in looking up his folk one day called upon a parishioner. "Richard," he said, "I have seen ye at the Kirk for some time and wad like to know the reason."

"Weel, sir," answered Richard, "I have three decided objections to goin' firsty, I dinna believe in bein' whaur ye does a' the talkin'; secondly, I dinna believe in s' muckle singlin', an' thirdly in conclusion, twas there I got my wife."

Bearsay Evidence.

Judge (to witness)—Let me remind you that your evidence in this court is given upon oath, so that you will only be allowed to state what you know from your own observation and not what other people have told you. In the first place, you are a medical practitioner?

Witness—I cannot say that I am, my lord. I only know it from bearsay. I have had no patients yet.

The Frog Visitation.

Early in the thirties there came also a visitation of frogs in Canada. The frogs came down with showers, falling from a clear sky. They descended in thousands. But this was not all. The continual raining, with the blazing sun and decaying frogs, was a West Indian climate in this Province. The air was also poisoned with decaying matter, and these pests stalked through the land. Almost every home was visited by the cholera, and the victims were numbered by hundreds.

Bearsay Evidence.

Americans who go abroad must expect to be robbed right and left," said a young man who recently returned from a brief European tour. "One expects to be held up for all sorts of tips when the beggars follow, when you house you can't help feeling a sort of admiration for their ingenuity.

"I went over on one of the Red Star line boats, and the first thing I did on landing at Antwerp was to go to the cable office and send a message to my mother announcing my safe arrival. I paid the toll and thought no more about it until I got home, when in my mail I found a letter from the cable operator, addressed in care of my mother, saying that through an error he had not charged me enough for my cablegram sent on such and such a date, that he had been obliged to pay the difference out of his own pocket, and as his salary was very small and he had a large family and all that sort of thing he felt sure I would reimburse him.

"The amount was a trifling one, and I did send him a foreign money order.

I have since learned from experienced travelers that I had been made the victim of a systematic form of robbery and that scarcely a cablegram is sent

from the other side unless it is of a business nature that is not followed by some such pica from the European operator."

Hold the Fort.

In October, 1864, Allatoona pass, a defile in the mountains of Georgia, was

guarded by General Corse, with 1,500 men. It was a strong, strategic point, and, moreover, 1,500,000 rations were stored there.

Fresh, the southern general, with 6,000 men, attacked the garrison and drove the defenders into a small fort on the crest of the hill.

The battle was fierce. The northern soldiers were small and all were young, and all were large and all were old.

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GROWING MANGELS.

The ground should be thoroughly ploughed and harrowed. That upon which potatoes or corn was raised the previous year is preferable. If a dark loam with yellow clay subsoil so much the better. Mark the ground with drag as you would for planting corn in drill rows at least three feet apart. A hand drill is excellent for sowing, which should be done as early as the season will permit, says a practical farmer.

The only fertilizing I used is about 15 wagon loads of well-rotted manure which is harrowed in the previous year for potatoes. After the seeds are fairly up I go through the field with the common A-harrow, repeating this as often as once a week until large enough to hoe. It is a common habit of some intelligent horsemen to offer to help before they are in the field two hours.

Farm horses are worthy much saner treatment than is accorded them by a master who never has studied the relation of feed to energy and consequent power to work. They are entitled to much of the credit the farmer gets for growing large crops. Good horses and good crops are found on the same farm. At this time of year they should not have to beg for green feed; give them all they want and treat them generously and kindly. They are animals just a little lower than their masters and ought to have good things to eat, as well as legal holidays on which to rest.

dition and the general health of the animals is improved.

We have known farmers to feed green corn fodder as an evening and night feed, and it is a common practice in some sections of the country to feed horses liberal quantities of freshly cut hay in the evening.

A horse should be able to maintain strong vigor and good health if fed about two quarts of oats, five or six ears of corn and a little mixed clover and timothy hay three times a day and given access to good grass pasture during the nights. And, of course, the good water question should not be overlooked.

A horse must be well fed if he would do his best service in harness. If he begins toicker about nine o'clock in the forenoon that is evidence of a hunger that suggests scant morning feeding, though, of course, it is a common habit of some intelligent horsemen to offer to help before they are in the field two hours.

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LONG COURTSHIPS.

Some of the Most Remarkable Cases on Record.

Last year the Hungarian village of Kesskemét was the scene of a marriage between a bridegroom of eighty-two and a bride of seventy-eight. Although the couple had been engaged for fifty years extreme poverty had prevented their marriage, and it was only when the man felt that his end was near that he resolved to leave at least his name to the woman he had loved so long.

How unprofitable it is to wait for dead men's—shoes must have been the experience of a couple who were not long ago married at Birmingham, England. When first betrothed they determined to wait until the death of the young man's father—then in a critical state of health should place a sufficient amount of money at their disposal to enable them to buy a small business. The proverbial creaking door, however, hung long upon its hinges, and it was not until thirty-nine years had elapsed that the old man's decease enabled them to make an application to a clergyman to put up the banns.

The abduction of eligible recruits was often put into requisition to swell the ranks of Frederick of Prussia's giant Grenadiers. Almost on the eve of his wedding was Terence Flynn, a stalwart Irishman, kidnapped by craft and constrained to join that celebrated regiment. During thirty years of virtual bondage he contrived at intervals to let his fiancee know that his heart was still hers, and when at length, on contriving to reach his native land, he found that she, too, had been faithful, the long-postponed ceremony was celebrated.

Though a fifteen years' engagement is comparatively short, the circumstances attendant thereon make it worthy of note. Their long probation is due, not to any indecision or dilatoriness on their part, but to their having never during the whole space of fifteen years been out of prison at the same time.

Though Miss M— was engaged she was loth, by being wed, to forego the ardent letters which she received from her lover, who too was unwilling to stem the tide of his fiancee's amorous epistles. So their engagement continued, while the correspondence, if it in time lost its passionate fervor, grew ever more essential to their happiness. Years passed they ceased to be lovers, and would doubtless have died unwed, had not the lady in her declining years experienced a reverse of fortune, which determined her betrothed to fulfil the promise he had made nearly half a century before.

Sixty-three years ago John Morgan, a young man of twenty-two, who kept a druggist's shop in New York, became engaged to a girl of seventeen. The couple were ambitious and sanguine, and, as John's business promised well, made a vow to wait until he had made £25,000. Then trade fell off and, though he tried his hand at many things, the requisite sum seemed as far off as ever, but two years since a lucky speculation placed it at his disposal. The following week he married his fiancee, whom he had courted for over sixty years.

The Earl of Seafield holds Great Britain's record as a tree planter with 60,000,000 trees planted on 40,000 acres in Inverness-shire.

There are many things far more easily imagined than Lord Salisbury carrying clay to the brick-makers for the erection of some ecclesiastical edifice. Yet, according to news which has just reached London, this is precisely what has been done by the Prince Minister of Uganda.

The huge red cathedral in the capital of the Protectorate is to be replaced by a substantial structure of brick.

Almost everyone appears to have lent a helping hand. The native Christians are supplying the labor, and the leading ladies—including even some of the Princesses of the Royal Household—have been cutting down forest trees for burning the bricks and carrying the fagots back upon their heads. Nay, even more: the Katikoro, who is the Prime Minister of the place, has taken the lead in digging clay for the bricks and carrying it to the brick-makers.

IT CAN BE CONTROLLED.

Erysipelas has cured the worst

form of eczema of thirty years' standing.

This is a wonderfulfeat,

for eczema is one of the most

intractable of diseases. But erysipelas works greater wonders.

It has been known to cure cancer,

and many kinds of skin diseases. It

has permanently cured epilepsy, and

has removed a polypus from a man's nose.

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ON THE FARM.

CEYLON AND INDIA NATURAL LEAF GREEN TEA.

PASTURING ORCHARDS.

Sheep and hogs are the only domestic animals that should be pastured in an orchard of young fruit trees of any kind, and they need to be carefully watched that no damage is done. The hogs are liable to rub the tree trunks, but this can be in a measure prevented by driving rubbing stakes into the ground at various points, but especially near the trough or the sleeping shelter. Sheep are liable to strip the bark from the trunks, especially in the early spring, as it appears to contain a bitter element which they crave. They may not discover this bark ration for some time, but when they do both large and small trees are stripped.

Both sheep and hogs most greedily devour the fallen fruit, whether it contains worms or is decayed. Hogs will eat all fallen fruits from cherries to apples, while sheep are fond of apples. There is some risk in allowing cattle the range of an apple orchard after the fruit is nearly developed as they are often choked by attempting to swallow whole apples. If the trees are trained low they will pull the fruit from the lower branches and in a playful mood, hook the limbs and trunks. Horses and colts will also pull the fruit from the trees, and if disposed can reach some distance from the ground.

Pasturing orchards, whether recently set or old and well developed, is attended with many risks, in most cases not commensurate with the supposed gain. If orchards were planted with hard crops, or kept fertilized and cultivated, this question of pasturing them would never have to be discussed, and the owner in a term of years be equally as well off financially. The trees certainly would be in a better condition, not only as fruit producers, but for resisting the effects of disease, which a heavy load seems to favor.

SUMMER POULTRY HINTS.

Farmers who engage in the poultry business generally leave a great deal of the management of poultry to the wife or some other member of the family. Whoever may be in charge of the poultry is very apt to become careless in their management, rather than doubling their efforts. We are prone to lose sight of one thought: During the winter the supreme thought is to keep the poultry warm and furnish as much of summer conditions as possible and when warm weather comes we feel that the proper conditions are here and there will be but very little to do in the way of management.

Summer is a critical time for both old and young. The young are to be fed, cared for and kept from enemies and disease, and the old have approached that season when they must take a vacation. This is a time when disease is spread very rapidly and when lice are on the increase and also on the alert. Wet, dirty poultry houses are often overlooked and chickens may select some nearby tree as their home. The owner is liable to think this is due more to the heat than from any other cause. Chickens that leave their regular roosting place and roost in the trees have something else for an excuse than the heat. Cleanliness is certainly a foundation to success and in the summer time when it is more essential than any other season.

Shade will have to be furnished and it should be provided in abundance. There are so many ways that it can be furnished that there is no excuse for being without it. Among the plants that will make quick shade for poultry where there are no trees are sun-flowers, castor beans and hemp plants. These can be planted in the spring and will afford a great deal of shade by the time the heated term appears. An orchard is a regular paradise for hens, and if there be a plum orchard, no better place can be had for the good of both hens and plum trees. A little patch of rye sown in some convenient place will afford pasture.

DREADFUL MISTAKE BARELY AVERTED.

THOMAS HARRISON OF ST. MARY'S, N. B., MIGHT HAVE BEEN OPERATED ON FOR APPENDICITIS.

His Case Was Wrongly Diagnosed
—He Realized the Fact in Time
—Dodd's Kidney Pills Probably
Saved His Life.

St. Mary's, N. B., July 22.—(Special)—Thomas Harrison of this place considers himself a fortunate man that he is alive and well today. For months he was suffering, as everybody thought, with appendicitis. That's what he was told and that's what he was being treated for. But he grew worse in spite of the efforts exerted to help him.

In appendicitis it is generally thought necessary to perform an operation. That Mr. Harrison was not required to undergo the surgeon's knife and that for a disease he never had, is in all probability nobody's fault but his own. For it was not appendicitis that afflicted Mr. Harrison. It was Stone in the Bladder, and it was Dodd's Kidney Pills that restored him to the perfect health and strength he enjoys to-day.

"About a year ago," he writes, "I began to suffer from pain in the back accompanied by a lethargy impossible to overcome. I employed a physician who named my disease appendicitis, but in spite of his treatment I grew worse and began to pass bloody urine."

"About this time an anxious friend advised me to use Dodd's Kidney Pills and by the time I had finished the first box I passed a stone of unusual size which is now in the doctor's possession."

"I began at once to feel better and you may judge of my gratitude for my escape thus promptly and safely advised me to use Dodd's Kidney Pills again, and by the time I had finished the first box I passed a stone of unusual size which is now in the doctor's possession."

"I am very much interested in the idea that deep cultivation of trees is very injurious to them," writes Mr. John Chamberlain. All stirring of the soil is in itself a benefit to the crop, but it is easy to disturb the roots of a plant or tree if the plow or hoe goes down deep and so do it. I am sure that cultivators do not watch such things at all carefully. It is ruled so that they may be destroying the roots of small roots without knowing it. There is a great misapprehension among farmers as to the real thing accomplished by cultivation, so that in many cases there would be very little if done if it were not necessary to kill the weeds."

Practically all of our commonest trees are tap rooted and if allowed to get a good start must be torn out deep down to kill them. On the other hand, all of our garden vegetables and field crops are very shallow rooted with the exception of root crops such as deep cultivation is injurious to them. The obvious way out of this dilemma is to cultivate very shallow and often. Any weed from seed is killed by merely breaking it in two, if done before it

IT IS ALSO A BRITISH PRODUCT

SALADA

Is Free from Any Particle of Coloring Matter; is Dainty and Invigorating; is the only tea that suits fastidious palates and is wholesome for the most delicate digestions.

Ceylon Teas are sold in Sealed Lead Packets only. Black, Mixed, Uncolored Ceylon Green. Free samples sent. Address "SALADA," Toronto.

DOG SAVED FORTY LIVES.

HIT ON THE HEAD WITH A STONE AND KILLED.

Costliest Monument Ever Erected to an Animal Stands on Mt. St. Bernard.

The handsomest monument ever erected to the memory of any animal has just been built on Mount St. Bernard to the memory of a hunting dog that saved forty lives. Barry was the dog's name, and he held a glorious record. He wandered on the glaciers of the mountains for ten years, and during that time he found forty persons lying in the snow under the influence of the fatal slumber which precedes death.

Some time ago the brave canine found a girl who had lost her way on the glaciers. He roused her from her sleep by licking her face, and then crouched beside her side so that she could get on and ride. The girl clambered on the animal's back, and away they went to the convent.

Barry was killed recently by a man hitting him on the head with a large stone. The monument is of marble, and represents the faithful dog carrying a child on its back. Carved on the marble is this inscription: "Barry, the heroic, saved the lives of forty persons and was killed by the forty-first."

In the grounds of a wealthy gentleman living in Scotland stands a splendid monument, which was erected to the memory of his favorite dog, Jim. The monument is over six feet high, and is made of bronze and marble. It represents the dog in the act of killing a rabbit, while four smaller dogs, made from marble, sit at the corners of the statue. The memorial cost the dog-lover nearly \$500.

LORD BYRON'S FAVORITE DOG.

At Newstead Abbey, Nottingham, a monument of marble, having six broad steps surrounding it, marks the last resting-place of Boatswain, Lord Byron's favorite dog. Byron loved his pet with a passion that was almost a mania, and when he died a clause was found in his will to the effect that he should be buried beside his dog. The poet's friends refused to do this, and they interred him in the family vault.

One of the finest animal cemeteries in the world is situated at Victoria Gate, Hyde Park, London, and here are interred some 200 dogs. Each animal has grave of its own, and lies in a coffin. Marble tombstones mark the last resting-place of the dead animals, and prominent among them is the headstone erected by the Duke of Cambridge to his "Poor little Prince" Pompey, the pet dog of Miss Florence St. John, buried in the Dog's Cemetery. The tombstone is of Carrara marble, and bears the following words: "Pompey, the favorite dog of Florence St. John. In life the firmest friend, the first to welcome, foremost to defend. November 10th, 1895."

HIS GREAT TROUBLE.

An old bed-ridden fisherman at a fashionable watering place was frequently visited during his last illness by a kind-hearted clergyman, who wore one of those close-fitting clerical vests which fastened behind. The clergyman saw the approach of death one day in the man's face, and asked if his mind was perfectly at ease.

"Oh, ay, I'm a' right, came the feeble reply.

You are sure there is nothing troubling you? Do not be afraid to tell me."

The old man seemed to hesitate and at length, with a faint return of animation, said:

"Well, there's just one thing that troubles me, but I dinna like to speak o't."

Believe me, I am most anxious to know what you replied the clergyman.

Tell me what it is that troubles you.

"Weel, sir, it's like this, said the old man eagerly, I cannot for the life o' me make out hoo ye manage to get in the that waistcoat."

A CURIOUS CEMETERY.

The most curious cemetery is situated at Luxor, on the Nile. Here repose the mummified bodies of millions of sacred cats. Their remains are side by side with the bodies of kings and emperors in mausoleums.

Another cemetery of great mystery is to be seen behind the Summer Palace at Pekin, where a thousand dogs, the pets of the various mandarins of China, are laid to rest.

Each animal has a monument erected to it, and some of them are of ivory, silver, and gold.

ROUGH ON THE DOCTOR.

Brown always was a quick-witted chap. Only one other possession of his was as nimble as that wit of his, and that was his money. He was always broke and always reckless withal.

He took a cab once, being a bit unsteady, to convey him from the club to his dwelling, the latter some distance.

The cool night air blowing through the open windows sobered him up enough to permit of his realizing that he had no money to pay the cabman's fare.

Just at that moment the driver made that very usual inquiry: "What address did you say, sir?"

And Brown said promptly:

Dr. So-and-so, such a street and number, the same being round the corner from his own abode. The house reached, Brown dashed up the steps, rang the bell furiously, implored the doctor to go at once with his instruments to such-and-such a house, the lady being in a dying condition from an accident. A cab was at the door, and would the doctor take the cab? The doctor would.

Brown hustled him in, gave the driver an address, and then started off to telegraph to the lady's brother.

Of course, Brown went home round the corner, and of course the cabman searched in vain for the number, and of course the doctor—well, what could he do?

Denmark and Sweden are the only European countries in which all the military manuscripts can read.

Athletes are short-lived, and giants seldom live out the allotted time of three-score years and ten. They exert too much vitality.

—

TORONTO'S BIG EXHIBITION.

The Prize List for Toronto's great Annual Exposition and Industrial Fair, which this year will be held from August 26th to Sept. 7th, has come to hand. It is printed in yellow shaded with green, and presents very handsome appearance. Upwards of \$35,000 will be distributed in premiums, and \$30,000 will be spent in features and special attractions.

The live stock classes have been rearranged in some instances and the premiums increased in others.

A class for French Canadian cattle has been added. Copies of the Prize List and all information desired can be had on addressing H. J. Hill, 82 King St. East, Toronto. Special efforts are being made to increase the excellence of the Exhibition this year on account of the close proximity of the Pan-American.

—

COLLEGE COLORS.

Our college colors are pink and old gold, said Miss Frocks.

Our college colors were black and blue when I was initiated into the secret society, added her brother.

—

MEDICAL WORLD STARTLED.

Remarkable success of the new treatment for Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, La Grippe, and diseases of the lungs. A balm in every drop. Hope and assurance for the troubled and sick. For a generation sufferers from Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, and other diseases of this class have been vainly striving to effect a cure of their malady by the use of ointments, washes, powders. Failure could only follow treatments at once disgusting, unscientific and useless. A marvelous advance was made in the scientific treatment of these maladies when that marvelous method known as the Catarrhzone treatment was promulgated. At once the medical world's attention was directed towards this mode of treatment, and it would be impossible to mention any medical man of the first rank that would not recommend any other. The best medical men recommend this new mode of treatment, ministers, lawyers, prominent public speakers and the great public with unstinted praise recommend it. So simple it cures while you breathe it. So prompt its effect seems magical. So effective that its results are absolutely permanent. Catarrhzone is sold by all druggists.

The treatment will last from 6 weeks to 3 months, and it only costs \$1.00. If you have any doubts to satisfy, send us 10c to cover cost of boxing, mailing, etc., and we will send you a 25c bottle of Catarrhzone.

—

British domestics earn altogether 55 millions a year, while farm laborers only earn 40 millions between them.

MINARD'S LINIMENT IS USED BY PHYSICIANS.

Seventy-five per cent. of all people alive have a touch of consumption at some time of their lives, which, as a rule, cures itself.

—

ASK FOR MINARD'S AND TAKE NO OTHER.

The Boer Mauser rifle is sighted to 2,900 yards, the Lee-Metford to 2,800, the French Lebel to 2,187 only.

—

For Over Fifty Years

Mr. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by many mothers for their children while teething. It soothes the child, softens the gum, relieves pain, and cures the soreness. It is the best cold remedy for children. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Send for the Free Circular. Twenty-five cents a bottle and Sold by druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mr. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

—

Comparatively speaking, Ireland and Portugal have fewer able-bodied men than any other nations.

—

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Even alcohol will not neutralize it, and it is impossible to remove it from physicians, as the damage they will do is tenfold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Dr. H. C. Catarrh Zone, 100 King St. East, Toronto, and Dr. J. C. Catarrh Zone, 100 King St. East, Toledo, Ohio, contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and the lungs. It is the best treatment for Catarrh. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Coney & Co. Testimonials.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c per bottle. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

—

June is the calmest month in the year, there being on an average ten Judo gales in fifteen years. July comes next with eleven, while August had thirty-two in the same period.

—

BRILLIANT SPECTACLES.

Bombardment of Taku Forts by International Forces.

—

Greatest Live Stock Show on the Continent. All Our Country's Resources.

—

Novel and High Class Entertainment Features.

—

MILITARY TATTOO, AUGUST 27th.

—

Great Reunion of Canadian Old Boys and Old College Students.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 3rd.

—

REDUCED RATES ALL LINES OF TRAVEL.

—

ANDREW SMITH, F.R.C.V.S., President.

H. J. HILL, Manager.

TORONTO.

—

Full particulars on application.

—

THE CANADA PERMANENT

AND WESTERN CANADA

MORTGAGE CORPORATION

Toronto Street, Toronto.

—

LUDELLA

CEYLON TEA

is not sold by offering premiums, but entirely on its merits.

The quality is uniform at all times. Lead packages, 25, 30, 40, 50 & 60 cents.

—

If You Want BUTTER, EGGS, POULTRY, APPLES, other FRUITS and PRODUCE, to

Limited, Cor. West Market and Colborne St., Toronto.

—

PRINTERS...

—

Printing Material for Sale.

—

PRINTING PRESSES.

One Four Roller Campbell Press, front delivery, bed 43x56, \$1200

One Four Roller Campbell Press, bed 37x52, \$1100

—

FOLDING MACHINES.

Two 7-col. quarto Brown Folding Machines, each \$400

—

Type-Setting Machines.

Two Roger's Type-Setting Machines, in first-class order, each \$559

—

Also Cutting Machine, Stones, Stands, Body and Display Type.

All this Machinery is in First-Class Order. Easy Terms will be Given, or Special Discount for Cash. On account of adding a more up-to-date Plant the above Machinery and Type will be disposed of at a sacrifice.

—

The Wilson Publishing Co., of Toronto,

TORONTO, CANADA.

—

Holland has 10,100 windmills, each of which drains 310 acres of land, at an average cost of 25 cents an acre a year.

—

A man blows 700 smoke-clouds in smoking a pipe of average size. Four pipes a day for twenty years would mean nearly twenty and a half million smoke-puffs.

—

In 1708, the Spanish Navy, manned by 17,000 seamen, was the greatest in Europe. Now it is the smallest of any sea power.

—

AVENUE HOUSE

McGill-College Arenas

MONTREAL

</

The Greatest Boon to Cattle and Horses.

TEXAS FLY KILLER

PINT BOTTLES, 10c.
QUART " 20c.

A New Discovery—apply once or twice a week. 20c. invested in this makes \$20 difference in feed and milk.

No trouble in milking. No worry with horses.

Paris Green, Fly Paper.

—SEE OUR LINE OF—

Summer Soaps and Perfumes.

CHAS. E. PARKER,
DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

Sailors Sail.

Sale of CHILDREN'S TRIMMED SAILOR HATS, regular prices 40c., 50c., 60c., all going out at 25c.

A few LADIES' SHIRT WAISTS left, regular \$1.35, \$1.25, \$1.00, special clearing price, 65c.

LADIES' and CHILDREN'S SUMMER VESTS, 5c., 8c., 15c., 20c., 30c., 40c.

Novelties in LADIES' COLLARS and TIES. Call on

The Fred T. Ward Co.

See this Cut?

It represents the Best
Ice Cream Freezer
on the Market, namely

The "White Mountain."

You will notice that it has a triple motion which makes it ahead of all others, as it freezes the cream in far less time. We will be pleased to show you this line in all sizes and very low prices.

HOW ABOUT

BINDER TWINE,
HARVEST TOOLS,
PARIS GREEN.

Don't forget we are Headquarters for all kinds of Hardware.

H. & J. WARREN,

HARDWARE & TINWARE MERCHANTS, MILL STREET.

The NEWS-ARGUS to Jan. 1, 1902, 35c.

Binder For Sale.

A Massey-Harris Binder, in good running order, will be sold cheap and on easy terms.

JOHN FRENCH,
Stirling.

NOTICE to the PUBLIC

I have about Three Thousand Dollars worth of goods composed of BOOTS & SHOES HATS and CAPS, READY-MADE CLOTHING and DRY GOODS, which I will sell at about HALF-PRICE in order to clear them out, as I am going out of that line of business.

D. NERRIE,
SPRING BROOK,
Spring Brook, June 27, 1901.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Having returned from Rochester, intending to make Stirling my home, and assumed the business of my father, J. V. Hough, I the 10th of July, I would respectfully ask from my father's old customers a continuance of the liberal patronage extended to him, and from all others who may give me a call.

HORSE SHOEING a specialty. Repairs of all kinds done at short notice.

For SALE—Two new first class home-made Top Buggies, and two new Lumber Wagons, which will be sold very cheap. Give me a call.

J. W. HOUGH.

Spring Brook Bakery.

One door north of the Church.

Fresh Bread, Buns, Cakes and Confectionery. Lemons and Oranges always on hand. Ice Cream Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

N. MASON, BAKER.

Ripans Tabules cure indigestion.

PARKER BROTHERS

BANKERS,
STIRLING - - - ONTARIO.

A General Banking Business transacted.

4 per cent. allowed on Deposits.

Drafts bought and sold on all parts of Canada.

United States and Great Britain.

Money to let on Mortgages at low interest.

Office hours from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.

F. E. PARKER. R. PARKER, M.D.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows: To Regular Advertising—Three lines, 25c.; over three lines, 50c.; over twelve lines, 75c.; over twenty lines, 100c.; in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains call at Stirling station as follows:

GOING WEST. GOING EAST.

Mail & Ex. 6:27 a.m. Accom. 10:35 a.m.

Accom. 6:43 p.m. Mail & Ex. 8:45 p.m.

To Transient Advertisers—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

Lawn Social at Harold.

A Lawn Social will be given on the

Town Hall Grounds at Harold on Wed-

nesday evening next, Aug. 7th, in aid of the

Sabbath School at that place, Stirling Brass Band will be in attendance.

Plenty of refreshments, ice cream, etc. Come and enjoy a pleasant evening.

Change of Date.

There having been some misunder-

standing in connection with the hiring of the steamer "Althea" for the Band

excursion advertised for to-day, Aug.

1st, it was found necessary to change

the date, and the excursion has been

postponed until Friday, Aug. 9th. The

date of the civic holiday has also been

changed to correspond, and will now be

Aug. 9th. Take note of these changes,

and make your arrangements to go on

the excursion on the above date.

Wellman's S. S. Social.

Wellman's Sunday School have de-

cided to hold their annual Lawn Social

at the usual place on Aug. 25th. Fur-

ther particulars will be given by posters

later. See what was said of it last year:

(From the Marmora Herald, Aug. 29th, 1900.)

Wellman's Corners has won an enviable

reputation for the success of their socials,

which have every year been growing more

in popularity.

At first the one held there on the

1st was said to be the best in the

Marmora Brass Band furnished music,

and beside the bandmen, a large number

from town drove down to the event.

The decorations were very fine, the school

grounds being entirely surrounded by

Chinese lanterns. A wire from the flag

poles to the other side of the road

was hung with Chinese lanterns which presented a lovely sight and could be seen several miles away. In all there were 150 of these lanterns. The booths were beautifully

constructed of evergreens and provided

room for tables at which to rest while eat-

ing ice cream and other choice delicacies

which were provided in great abundance.

The event was entertained at different

times by fife and drum corps, which

concluded, late in the evening by a Jumbo

balloon ascension. Every detail of the

entertainment was planned with precision.

There were a thousand people on the

ground, every one of whom was delighted

with the evening so pleasantly spent, and

often repeated the sentiment, "When Well-

man's have a Social again may I be there

to see."

White Island Park.

The 10th annual Methodist excursion

to the Thousand Island Park, per steam-

ers Varuna and Ella Ross, will be run

on Saturday, Aug. 10th. Fare for

round trip from Trenton, only one dollar.

The C. O. R. train will leave Spring

Brook at 5:30 Saturday morning. All

clergymen of any denomination, and

juvenile collectors of Missionary money

free. W. D. P. WILSON, Chairman, C.

A. LAPP, Secretary.

Sure Cure for Sea Sickness, Nausea

Maladies of this type yield instantly to

Poisonous Nervine, and if you prefer

medicinal from these complaints, just keep

Nervine at hand. A few drops in sweet-

ened water gives instant relief, and in the

course of half an hour the cure is complete.

A large 25c. bottle of Nervine will save doctor bills, and a vast

amount of suffering every year.

BIRTHS.

BIRD—In Sidney, on July 30th, the wife of

R. N. BIRD, of a son.

W. M. RODGERS.

Rev. Wm. Johnston goes to South Dummer to conduct the reopening services of the church there, next Sunday.

Rev. A. Martin, of Belleville, will preach in the Methodist Church, Stirling, next Sunday morning, and the Rev. R. Duke, of Rawdon, in the evening.

All correspondence and items for publication should be signed by the writer. Of course it is understood that the writer's name will not be published unless so desired.

Rev. C. E. Pineo will preach at Oak Hill Lake next Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Preaching service at Stirling Sunday morning at 11 o'clock instead of 7 p.m., as the pastor preaches in Belleville in the evening. The Lord's Supper will be observed at the close of the morning service.

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Maladies of this type yield instantly to

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A large 25c. bottle of Nervine will save

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amount of suffering every year.

BUTTER & EGGS TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.

OUR MOTTO

Is "FAIR DEALING, No Fake Advertising."

We use what is genuine only. We sell you cheap clothing twenty per cent. below old prices, and while we can't get to ready-made prices, the small difference will be amply repaid in make up and satisfactory results. We would like a visit from all requiring good reliable purchases in Clothing or Gents' Furnishings.

J. BOLDRICK & SON.

Hot Weather Bargains

In LADIES' VESTS, HOISERY, WAISTS and SUMMER CORSETS, in straight front.

Call and see our LACES, EMBROIDERIES, and ALL-OVER LACES.

Rev. C. E. Pineo will preach at Oak Hill Lake next Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Preaching service at Stirling Sunday morning at 11 o'clock instead of 7 p.m., as the pastor preaches in Belleville in the evening. The Lord's Supper will be observed at the close of the morning service.

THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.
1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, AUGUST 8, 1901.

Vol. XXII, No. 48.

"WARD'S" CLOTHING

The Best Known Clothing.

The Best Cut Clothing.

The Best Trimmed Clothing.

The Best Fitting Clothing.

Our Principle is "Nothing But the Best."

Our SHIRT SAIL still on deck,
49 cts., at

FRED. T. WARD'S,
YOUR TAILOR & OUTFITTER.

= FOR GROCERIES =

GO WHERE YOU GET

25 lbs. Brown Sugar for \$1.00. 2 bottles Pickles for 25c.
20 lbs. Redpath Granulated, \$1.00. 4 boxes Laundry Starch, 25c.
9 lbs. Oatmeal 25c. Oranges and Lemons, 20c. doz.
3 lbs. Mixed Cakes, 25c. Lard, pure 12½c. lb.

Our 25c. JAPAN TEA, try it, you will always buy the same.

We are paying 20c. for Butter and 10c. doz. for Eggs.

DRY GOODS.

Flannelette Sheets, 75c. and 90c. pair. Prints, fast colors, 6c. yd.

Dress Sateens, 38 in. wide, very fine, 12½c. yard.

Mercerized Sateens, some remnants, to be cleared at 15c., regular 25c. yd.

A job lot of Dress Muslins, prices from 8c. to 15c. yard.

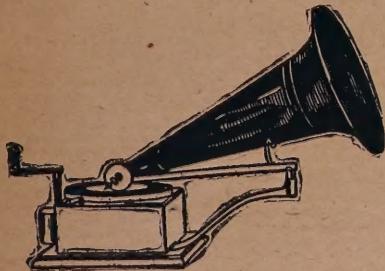
Ladies' Vests, 5c. to 25c. each. Children's Vests, half-sleeve, 6c. each.

Ladies, come here to buy light Tweed Skirts, from 20c. yd.

Men's Cotton Socks, 4 pairs for 25c. Men's Colored Shirts, 50c. each.

A job lot Ladies' Sailors must be cleared out at half-price.

C. F. STICKLE.



The Berliner Gram-o-phone

The strongest, simplest, loudest, clearest and best talking machine made. Guaranteed for 5 years. Price, including 3 records and 16 inch horn, only \$15.00. Also sold on the instalment plan.

W. H. CALDER,
Agent, STIRLING.

Visit the West.

The Harvest Excursions TO MANITOBA

are a great inducement. The crops are good and work should be plentiful. Write or call on

S. BURROWS',
C. P. R. and General Ticket Agent, BELLEVILLE, ONT.

UNEQUAL EYES.

You see equally well with both eyes? If not, you may become defective. We frequently have personal consultations with those who are ignorant of the fact, that they had only been able to see with one eye to any advantage and the strain frequently causes a strain in the other also. We test one eye at a time and give different glasses for each when necessary. We have a complete up-to-date outfit for testing and fitting eyes between Toronto and Montreal, and equal to any in those cities. Consultation free.

ALEX. RAY,
334 Front St., BELLEVILLE.

VOTERS' LIST, 1901

Municipality of the VILLAGE OF
STIRLING, County of Hastings.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned below, 5 and 6 copies of "The Stirling Voters' List Act" 1898, the copies required being set aside to be so transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned below, 5 and 6 copies of the said Act, made pursuant to the Act, of all persons and places in the said Municipality entitled to vote in the said Municipality at Elections to be held on the 11th day of August, 1901, and that said list was first posted up at my office, at the time of the said election, on the 11th day of August, 1901, and remains there for inspection.

Mr. Foster is a prominent Methodist. For more than fifty years he has been a leading member in the congregation at Moira, having been for a long time Sunday School superintendent, steward and class leader. He was also an active member of the Liberal party, and was an influential advocate of his favorite measures. He represented Huntingdon for several years in the township council, and always took great interest in all that he thought was for the advantage of the community. As a farmer Mr. Foster was successful and progressive, and has been for many years a prize winner at all the fairs with his thoroughbred horses and cattle.

The funeral service was held in Moira Methodist Church on Monday afternoon, and was attended by a great throng of friends and relatives. Rev. N. Harris preached the sermon, and was assisted in the services by Rev. R. McCulloch, of Thomasburg. Interment afterwards took place in the cemetery near by.

JOHN S. BLACK,
Clerk of the Municipality of the
Village of Stirling.

Where others fall, there Dr. Petty's
Pills prove their power to cure.

Manitoba Harvest.

Winnipeg, Man., Aug. 5.—Reports received by the "Free Press" indicate that in many parts of Manitoba wheat cutting has commenced. This applies principally to that part of the province below the main line of the C. P. R. It will be general this week. Nights are not too cool, and more ideal harvest weather could not be imagined. Wheat is two weeks in advance of last year, and this is a big advantage to farmers. Mr. Robert Kearns, Fort Qu'Appelle, commenced cutting wheat last Thursday, and will finish by the end of the week, when the wheat harvest will be general throughout that locality. The crops are the largest and heaviest in the history of the district. At Morris four farmers are cutting wheat, which is fully matured. Cutting will be general on Wednesday. The yield will be high and of excellent quality. At Gretna, wheat cutting commenced on Saturday, and will be general by Monday next. New barley was threshed yesterday, and yielded about forty bushels per acre. At Plum Coule Frank Roff, three miles east of here, commenced cutting wheat on Friday with two binders. At Nesbitt David Lockeridge threshed field barley to-day that averaged 51½ bushels per acre.

Fed by the Gulls.

P. T. Barnum never uttered a truer sentence than when he said that "the people like to be humbugged." No matter how arrant the fraud, it is sure to have its adherents. The biggest humbug of the day, "Dr." Dowie, of Chicago, continues to delude the people by hundreds. The climax of his self-confidence seems to have been reached recently, when he declared that he was Elijah. The New York Herald calls attention to one point of difference; "Elijah was fed by the ravens, while Dowie is fed by the gulls." This is very well put, indeed, for the famous mountebank lives in luxury on the money which has been handed over to him by his dupes. As an illustration, the Congregationalist narrates this incident: "One of his followers not long since lay dying. Dr. Dowie had come to pray with him. The Doctor insisted that something had been kept back, that all had not been told him. The man declared that he had told him all, but finally said that he had forgotten to speak of his life insurance for \$25,000. 'That is it,' said the Doctor; 'I knew there was something wrong, something kept back, or my prayers would have been answered, and you would have been healed. Transfer this policy to me at once; then I will pray for you and you will recover.' After conferring with his wife, also a believer in Dowie, the policy was signed over to him. But his prayers did not avail; the man died and the widow was left penniless."

Death of James Foster.

A PIONEER OF HUNTINGDON TOWNSHIP DIES AT MOIRA. A PROMINENT FARMER AND WELL-KNOWN CITIZEN.

James Foster, one of the pioneers of Huntingdon, passed away at his home near Moira on Saturday afternoon. Up to about three weeks ago he had been enjoying fair health, but at that time he was taken down with an attack of acute rheumatism, from which he was unable to rally. Surrounded by his children and grandchildren he sank peacefully into rest.

Mr. Foster was born in Sidney seventy-six years ago. When but four years of age he moved with his parents into Huntingdon, when the country was clad in virgin forest, and settled near Moira. There he made his home up to the time of his death.

Deceased was the son of the late

Shubael Foster. One brother, Daniel,

and two sisters, Mrs. Henry Ostrom

and Mrs. C. F. Smith, all of Belleville,

survive him. He is also survived by a

wife and a large family, consisting of

eight sons and six daughters.

Mr. Foster was a prominent Methodist.

For more than fifty years he has

been a leading member in the congrega-

tion at Moira, having been for a long

time Sunday School superintendent,

steward and class leader. He was also

an active member of the Liberal party,

and was an influential advocate of his

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N. Harris preached the sermon, and

was assisted in the services by Rev. R.

McCulloch, of Thomasburg. Interment

afterwards took place in the cemetery

near by.

Acute and Chronic Rheumatism

are equally influenced by the almost

magical pain-subduing power of Polson's Nervilinc,

equal in medicinal value to five times

the quantity of any other rheumatic remedy.

None other gives such a rapid

action, cures the source of the disease and drives it

out of the system. Nervilinc is an unusu-

al and most effective remedy, and makes many

unusual cures. Just rub it in the next

time you have an attack. The immediate

result will surprise you.

PERSONALS.

THE NEWS-ARGUS invites the contribution to this column of all items of a personal nature, such as the arrival or departure of guests, the birth of a child, the marriage, or leave a note at this office or drop a card into the post office, giving full particulars.

Mrs. (Dr.) Sprague and Annie are visiting at Crow Lake.

Mr. F. A. Girdwood, of Collingwood, is home on a brief visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Frappé are visiting relatives at Oshawa.

Mr. Jas. Milne left on Monday last on a visit to the North West.

Miss Mary Cosbey is visiting her aunt, Miss M. Cosbey, Oak Lake.

Miss Ethel McWilliams, of Marmora, is the guest of Miss B. Phillips.

Miss Annie Rayburn, of Tweed, is the guest of Miss Lena Martin.

Mrs. Jas. Milne leaves to-day to visit relatives and friends at Napanee.

Mr. S. B. McGee, of Marmora, is spending a few days at his home here.

Miss Lena Armstrong, of Campbellford, is the guest of Miss Nina Reynolds.

Rev. Dr. Nimmer left on Monday to spend a few days at Gananoque and Kingston.

Messrs. G. H. and Fred. Ferguson and C. A. Martin are camping at Crow Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Carstairs, of Toronto, are visiting at their old home in this village.

Miss Beatrice Decker, A. T. C. M., of Whitby, is the guest of Mrs. (Dr.) H. H. Alder.

Rev. J. H. H. Coleman left on Monday for a two weeks' visit with his parents at Iroquois.

Miss Lena Hagerman, of Trenton, is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Hagerman, from St.

Mr. Chas. L. Willis, of East Jeffrey, N. H., is visiting his half-brother, Mr. W. U. Grinn.

Mr. J. M. Bygott is relieving Mr. A. McNabb, station agent here, who is taking his holidays.

Mrs. Shea recently returned home from a visit of several months with her sons at Cincinnati, Ohio.

Mrs. T. F. Beaven, of Chicago and Miss Ada Chase, of Detroit, are visiting at Mr. Robert Scott's, Anson.

Mrs. John Gosnell and children, of Rochester, are visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Hough.

Mr. Michael Gibson, of Omaha, Neb., formerly of this place, spent a few days with friends here this week.

Dr. Ross, of Kingston, lately returned from South Africa, was visiting friends here and at Crow Lake this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Michael English, of Hastings, were visiting their son, Mr. Wm. English, for a few days this week.

Mrs. Shea recently returned home from Toronto and other places, and will take in the Pan-American before returning home.

Mr. and Mrs. Michael English, of Hastings, were visiting their son, Mr. Wm. English, for a few days this week.

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Mr. and Mrs. Michael

THE WHITE ROSE.

CHAPTER XXXIX.

"I long for my father," said Gertrude to Lola de Ferrers, who still kept silence. "My heart is thirsting for a look, a word from him. Ah, tell me if you ever loved him, is he living or dead?"

"He is dead," replied Lola in a low voice.

"Dead," repeated Gertrude, with a burst of bitter tears—"dead! Ah, then I shall never see him! Oh, my dear, dear father, I have longed for you. I have worked for you, and I have loved you; yet I shall never see you! But better a thousand times dead than living as they believed! Tell me one thing more. Did he go away with you?"

At first Lola resolved not to answer. This had been her secret for many years. In order the better to be able to keep it, she had buried herself alone, she had cut herself off from her kind, she had lived a life that every day grew harder. But how could she refuse Karl's daughter? It was strange how the girl's eyes and voice reached the depths of her heart.

"You will tell me," pleaded Gertrude. "I am—my life is all before me; but, if this shadow is not removed, I shall never marry. I shall live in seclusion as my mother has done. Ah, do not condemn me to such a joyless, loveless existence! By the love you bore him I beseech you to tell me did my dear father go away with you?"

If ever woman's soul was torn, it was Lola's. The treasured vengeance, the long-kept secret, the burning hate were all slipping from her. She could not speak falsely to this young girl with Sir Karl's eyes and voice.

"Tell me, my dear!" cried Gertrude, in desperation. "If you hope for heaven, tell me the truth; did my father go away with you?"

"No," she answered, "he did not."

She passed, startled even in her own pain by the cry which broke from Gertrude's lips.

"I knew it. I knew it! Ah, my darling, if I could but see you, hear you, tell you how much and how dearly I love you, and how I have always believed you innocent!" Then turning to Lola, she added, earnestly, "Heaven bless you for telling me even so much!"

It was the first time for so many years that any one had prayed Heaven to bless her, the first for so many years that had spoken kindly to her, that Lola was completely overcome.

Gertrude's excitement had almost reached fever heat.

"How could they say it of him?" she cried. "How did they dare?" Lola, bending over her, said—

"It was I who caused them to say it for a purpose of my own."

For some time the young girl's wild, incoherent cries for her dead father continued; then she sprang suddenly from her knees and looked at Lola.

"If he never went away with you, and if he is dead, tell me how and where he died. After being so good to me, you will not refuse me this?"

There was a struggle in the heart of the miserable woman; and then she answered slowly—

"Ask Lady Fielden to come here, and I will tell you all."

Lord Fielden followed his mother into the room with Gertrude.

"You are too clever a woman not to guess that whatever you have to tell is life or death to me for Miss Allamore's sake," he said to Lola.

"For Miss Allamore's sake?" Lola asked, looking at the noble face with a wild longing that it were possible to undo the past.

"Yes," he replied. "What touches her life or death to me?"

She was deeply moved. She remembered having seen the expression of Lord Fielden's eyes in those of the men who had loved her, but never, alas, in the eyes of the man she loved.

"I have something to tell you," she said—"that which I have long kept secret, and which I reveal now for her sake—only for hers, for she is the only being who has touched my heart for years—this girl who is Sir Karl's daughter."

She resumed her seat in the low rocking-chair, carefully keeping the lace on Gertrude's dress clasped in her hands. Lord Fielden placed a chair for his mother, and stood behind it.

"Your eyes and your voice to me, child," went on Lola, "are like those of one come back from the dead."

"The dead!" cried Lady Fielden. "Sir Karl is dead then? Oh, Dolores!"

"Yes, he is dead," said Lola slowly. "You must not think that I am a repentant sinner, nor that, if my life could begin again, I should act differently. I am proud of my own fashion, of what I did. Few women would have had the strength of mind to act as I did, to keep the silence that I kept. I have had my revenge!"

A touch from Gertrude's hand controlled her. She avoided looking at the pure, sweet face as she spoke; but her eyes were fixed on Lord Fielden.

"It will be no news to you," she said, "that Dolores robbed me of the only love of my life, Sir Karl—that she came between us and stole my secret, other than to have vengeance. I am still, perhaps, to feel ashamed of myself; but I do not. I loved Sir Karl with all the strength of my heart—a strength that you weaker natures do not even understand. I may have been blinded by my affection; but I certainly thought that I saw in him some sign that he loved me. It all ended when Dolores became a widow, and he married her. It was then that my blind, mad, furious hate against her began, and I resolved upon avenging myself, cost whatsoever it might. I loved Sir

go far away, my dear child. I have done you evil enough; Heaven forbid that I should do any more! Try to forget me, and fill your life with new interests. I am grateful for your love—I could not be otherwise; but you must, if you wish to be happy, overcome it. Even were what you contemplate acceptable so far as you and I are concerned, it would not please Dolores. Dolores would not like it. Dolores would not—"

I interrupted him with a fierce cry— "How good you are! Will you think of me, but Dolores? You stab me over and over again with that name 'Dolores!'" "I must think of her," he said; and what followed was my fault. My words startled him; he seemed suddenly to remember that we were out together alone, that it was late, and that he was distant from home. I saw him give a quick startled glance around him; he seemed to be considering which was the shortest path across the wood. "Come this way, Lola," he said. And we left the long straight path on which we had been walking and crossed the green. I saw that I had distressed him, and my mind of Dolores increased. "Think of me at least with a little kindness!" I cried. "It is all Dolores, nothing but Dolores." "I must think of her first, and always," he said. "Dolores is my—" No other words followed: There was a terrible crash, a great cry, and he was gone. I stood in the long grass alone!

"I was stunned, giddy, bewildered. Where was he, and what had happened? I had walked a step or two in advance; he was close behind me. Only a minute before I had turned my head, looked into his dear face and seen the distress and anxiety in his kindly eyes. He had stood within a few paces of me, tall, handsome, erect, and now he was gone. What had happened? Where could he be? Nothing was changed; no great bough had fallen and struck him low; there was no sound—notching but perfect, brooding, intense silence. Ah, yes! Once there came—

"The more I thought of the idea the more my heart delighted in it. I forgot even the anguish of Sir Karl's death. I could think of nothing but the grand opportunity for carrying out my threats of revenge. Now the fair-haired woman should suffer as I had suffered; now anguish of heart and bitterness of soul would be her portion as they had been mine. I knew all that she must endure, the long years of uncertainty, the shame and humiliation. And, as I lay on the grass, I laughed aloud in the wicked joy of my heart. It would be an ample revenge. No thought of compassion came to me. I had shed bitter tears; let her shed bitter tears also. My life was blighted; let hers be blighted too."

"I bent over the pit and bade him who lay there a last farewell. Then, under cover of the darkness, and in the silence of night, I limped from the park and reached the high-road. I walked during the whole of the following day. Several times horsemen passed me. I well knew they were in search of Sir Karl. They little guessed that the woman they passed on the road, who seemed to them lame and old, could have solved the mystery with a few words.

"I hid myself in Paris. From there I wrote that letter to Dolores which made her believe in her husband's guilt. Ten thousand such letters would not have destroyed my faith in Sir Karl. I read in the English papers that Sir Karl was supposed to have eloped with me; and my revenge, I felt, was accomplished. The sneers and satire that this rumor provoked only amused me. I can declare one thing most solemnly, I never thought of his children, nor how the scandal might affect them. I never thought that their name would be sullied."

"Life was over for me then. I went to the south of France, where I spent some time with an old friend of my mother's who was dying. I remained with her for some weeks, and then took her name. I called myself Madame St. Ange. After that I rented the Chateau Fleuris, and there I have spent such years of solitude and anguish as fall to the lot of few women."

"I have been dead in life, but that which sustained and cheered me was the knowledge that Dolores suffered more even than I had. I should never have emerged from my seclusion had I not chanced to see one of the advertisements for me, which aroused my curiosity and brought me here. I meant simply to come over well disguised to England, and ascertain why I was wanted. In doing so I can see that I have acted imprudently." (To be Continued.)

All this time we were walking on and I am quite sure that neither he nor I knew where. I remember once being startled by a noise in the underwood, and at another time we were standing by a gate, and a man passed us at some little distance. I was crying bitterly, and he looked at me in wonder. We walked on and on, and— Oh, Gertrude, listen! If I have sinned, I have suffered. He forgot, I honestly believe, how his words would pain me, and he began to talk to me about his little child Gertrude and his wife. He could not help it, the very happiness of his heart seemed to come from his lips. I forgot my misery, my pain and anguish; in his face I could read unmistakable content, and my madness increased. Oh, child, when you hear of anyone suffering pain, think of me, I beseech you, with my heart full of love for him, the other, passion, and passionate hatred of Dolores, my rival. But for her he would have loved and married me.

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"I began to understand now. We had both been unconscious of our whereabouts. I had no idea that we were near the Black Pool, far back in past happy days, before any other had come between us. One day I had wandered with him through the grounds, and we had come to this very part. He had stopped and told me about the Black Pool, and had said that many people believed there was a subterranean communication between the pool and the river. That conversation recurred to my mind now with terrible force.

"But he had not fallen into the Black Pool. I could see it now, far away under the trees, smooth and dark. Then I remembered how Sir Karl had also talked of an old coal mine, with its long, disused, open shafts—pitfalls of danger he had called them—and more than that, he had declared his intention to me of making the place safe when he had time to attend to it.

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"One of the human ills that have long baffled the highest professional investigation and painful treatment has at length yielded to the scientific use of electricity as a healing agent. "Fever maladies have caused widely beating heart, thinking steadily, these ideas were some time shapeless, these thoughts deeply in my mind. I was a terrible shock, and my thoughts moved slowly. A moment before Sir Karl had been walking by my side, strong and healthy, the next he had vanished from my sight; and I knew that for him there was nothing but death in the deep dark pit, and a terrible death, too. Stronger nerves than mine would have given away. I crawled round the pit. The whole of its wide mouth was covered with rank interlacing creepers. To all appearance there was no difference between it and the ground contiguous to it. There was nothing but death in the deep dark pit, and a terrible death, too. Stronger nerves than mine would have given away. I crawled round the pit. 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LEADING MARKETS.

The Ruling Prices in Live Stock and Breadstuffs.

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, August 6.—Wheat—The market is steady to day at 65¢ bid and 66¢ asked for red and white middle freights. Goose wheat is quoted at 62¢ to 63¢ middle freights. No. 1 spring wheat is sold at 66¢ on the Midland. Manitoba wheat is steady at 81¢ for No. 1 hard grinding in transit, 70¢ for No. 2 hard and 75¢ for No. 3 hard grinding in transit, and 2¢ less local delivery, Toronto and West.

Flour—The market was steady. A lot of 90 per cent. patents sold at \$2.55 in buyers' bags middle freights. Choice brands were quoted 15¢ to 20¢ higher. Manitoba flour is steady at 4¢ for ears of Hungarian patents and \$3.80 for strong bakers' in car lots, bags included, Toronto.

Milford—The market is steady at \$1.50 to \$1.40 for shorts and \$1.20 to \$1.25 for bran in car lots west.

Barley—Is steady. No. 2 is quoted at 42¢ to 43¢ middle freights. New barley is quoted at 39¢ asked middle freights and 38¢ bid west, August shipment.

Rye—is steady at 45¢ middle freights.

Corn—is stronger. Canada yellow is quoted at 48¢ to 49¢. American No. 2 yellow is quoted at 50¢ Toronto.

Oats—are firm at 35¢ to 35¢ for No. 2 white middle freights, and 38¢ to 39¢ for No. 1 white west.

Onions—are steady at \$3.85 for ears of barrels and \$8.75 for bags in car lots. Toronto, and 25¢ more for smaller lots.

Pears—are nominal at 70¢ middle freights.

PROVISIONS.

All classes of hog product are moving freely under the influence of a keen demand. Smoked meats are selling well and values are firmly maintained. Quotations are unchanged.

Pork—Canada short cut, \$21; heavy mess, \$19 to \$19.50.

Smoked and Dry Salted Meats—Long clear, tons and cases, 11¢, and small lots at 11¢; breakfast bacon, 14¢ to 15¢; hams, for small and medium, 13¢; rolls, 11¢ to 12¢; shoulders, 11¢ to 11¢; backs, 14¢ to 15¢; green meats out of pickle are quoted at 1¢ less than smoked.

Lard—Tiers 10¢, tubs 11¢ and pails 11¢.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—Offerings of dairy in tubs, pails and crocks are heavy and the market is well stocked. There is no great range in the quality of the consignments and a corresponding range in the prices quoted by the trade. For the choicer lots 16¢ to 17¢ is being paid, and for medium grades 13¢ to 15¢. The low grade stuff sells as low as 10¢, and a dealer said to-day that he would sell one lot at 8¢. The hot weather is held responsible for the poor condition of the majority of the shipments, and it is thought that a great deal of the butter is spoiled in transit. Dairy pound rolls are scarce and in keen demand at 17¢ to 18¢. Creamery is steady and unchanged at 21¢ for prints and 20¢ for solids.

Eggs—Receipts of alleged fresh eggs continue heavy, but the consignments do not sort very well. A fair proportion of the eggs offering is unfit for sale anywhere, and such stock does not find a lively market in Toronto. Selects are in steady demand and are firm at 12¢. Ordinary eggs sell at 11¢ to 11¢ and culls bring 8¢ to 8¢.

Potatoes—New stock is still scarce and dealers are unable to obtain any cars. They are paying \$1.10 per bushel for large lots, and quote potatoes out of store at \$1.20 to \$1.25. Old potatoes are about finished for the season. Quotations are nominal at 30¢ per bag for car lots and 40¢ out of store.

Baled Hay—New hay is offered freely at many points throughout the province, and dealers are able to obtain all they want. Car lots on track here are quoted at \$8 to \$8.50 per ton. Old is quiet and unchanged at \$9.50 to \$10 for cars on track Toronto.

Baled Straw—Quiet and steady. Prices are unchanged at \$4.75 to 5¢ per ton for car lots on track Toronto.

Toronto, Aug. 6.—Trade was lively at the Western Cattle Market to-day, and both buyers and sellers reported a better day's business. Offerings were heavier, but there was a steady demand for good to choice cattle, and all of that description were quickly sold. Exporters were strong and high, while good butchers were firm. Feeders and stockers showed a little activity, but milk cows were quiet. Small but was weak, and hogs were unchanged. The total run was 72 loads, including 1,077 cattle, 1,844 sheep and lambs, 53 calves and 801 hogs. Export cattle, choice,

INFLAMMATORY PLACARDS

Hogs, choice, per cwt	7.25	0.00
Hogs, corn-fed, per cwt	7.00	0.00
Hogs, light, per cwt.	6.75	0.00
Hogs, fat, per cwt.	6.75	0.00
Swine, per cwt.	4.00	4.50

FARMERS' MARKET.

Wheat, white ...	\$ 70	00
do red ...	69	00
do goose ...	68	00
do spring ...	68	00
Barley ...	43	00
Rye ...	39	30
Oats ...	40	00
Hay, old, per ton	12.00	18.00
do now ...	8.00	10.00
Straw ...	9.00	10.00
Butter, pound rolls ...	16	00
do crocks ...	14	17
Eggs, new laid ...	15	17
do held stock ...	14	17
do spring, per pair	50	75
Ducks, per pair ...	75	125
Turkeys, per lb. ...	10	12
Beets, per doz ...	60	75
Cabbages, per doz ...	40	50
Carrots, per doz ...	20	00
Cauliflower, per doz ...	1.00	1.25
Corn, green per doz ...	13	00
Onions, green per doz ...	1.00	1.25
do small, per doz ...	25	35
Lettuce, per doz ...	13	00
Onions, green per doz ...	10	15
Parsley, per doz ...	12	00
Potatoes, per bag ...	40	50
do new, per bushel ...	1.00	1.15
do peat ...	37	40
Rhubarb, per doz ...	25	00
Tomatoes, per basket ...	50	00
Turnips, per doz ...	40	00
Vegetable marrow, per doz ...	1.00	1.50
Watercress, per doz ...	20	00
Dressed hogs, per cwt ...	9.25	9.75
Beef, hindquarters ...	8.50	9.50
do forequarters ...	4.50	5.50
do carcasses, choice ...	6.50	7.25
do common ...	5.50	6.00
Lamb, yearling, per lb ...	6	7
do spring, per lb ...	10	11
Mutton, per cwt ...	6.00	7.00
Veal, calves, light, per lb ...	5	6
do choice, per lb ...	7	8

BUFFALO GRAIN MARKET.

Buffalo, Aug. 6—Flour	firm.
Spring wheat, limits firm; No. 1	76¢
western old, carloads, 76¢; do; no. 2, red, 74¢; No. 1 white, 74¢; mixed, 78¢.	Corn firm; No. 2 yellow, 58¢; No. 3, do; 58¢; No. 4, 58¢; No. 2 corn, 58¢; No. 5, 58¢.
Oats quiet; No. 2, 58¢; No. 3, 58¢.	Wheat, 42¢; No. 2 mixed, 40¢.
Barley, 54¢ to 56¢ in store. Rye, No. 2 offered at 53¢ on track.	

EUROPEAN GRAIN MARKETS

London, Aug. 6—Opening—Wheat	on passage has a firmer tendency;
carriers about No. 1 California, on	passage, 29¢ 7½d sellers; Australian, on passage, 27½d sellers. Corn, on passage rather firmer; La Plata yellow, rye terms at loading, 20s 6d sellers; September and October, 21s sellers; Danubian, f.o.r.t., loading, 21s sellers; passage, 21s sellers.
Weather in England and France fine	yearly, and the best produce in three years.
London—Close—Mark Lane—Foy	reign wheat, quiet but steady; English nominal and unchanged; American corn firm; Minneapolis flour quiet but steady, English flour quiet but steady.
Liverpool—Opening—Wheat, futures	invoiced; September 5s 7d. December 5s 8d buyers. Corn, futures quiet; September 4s 6d sellers, October 4s 6d.
Liverpool—Close—Spot wheat firm;	June, 1901, the Canadian Customs revenue amounted to \$2,787,031, as against \$2,533,518 for the same month of the year previous, showing an increase of \$233,512. For the twelve months ending June 20, the Customs revenue totalled \$29,129,819, or \$220,801 more than during the preceding year, when it amounted to \$28,909,018.

NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD

The Very Latest Items From All Parts of the Globe.

DOMINION.

Dr. Walter Clark, a young Londoner, is going to China as a medical missionary.

Hon. William Paterson will arrive in Ottawa from Banff about the middle of August.

Thirty British officers from China, including Gen. Gascoigne, will go through Canada this month.

Customs revenue at London for July, 1901, amounted to \$57,845.16; July 1900, \$66,818.69; decrease, \$8,973.53.

The erection of an oat rolling mill and a corn elevator in Ottawa to employ forty hands is contemplated by local men.

David Baker, of Chicago, has been appointed superintendent of the Dominion Iron and Steel Co., at Sydney, C.B.

Ann Crossman, said to be the oldest woman in Albert and Westmoreland Counties, New Brunswick, is dead, aged 101 years.

Col. Neilson, Surgeon-General of the Canadian militia, has been made a Companion of the Order of St. John of Jerusalem.

The London Barber's Association decided that the barber shops will in future be closed all day on holidays, instead of only half a day as heretofore.

The customs of Montreal collected last month were \$937,432.63, a decrease of \$46,973.19, as compared with the corresponding month of last year.

Figures for the first half year show that Canada comes third in supplying Great Britain with wood pulp, having sent 83,757 tons, valued at \$162,822.

The hydrograph survey on Lake Huron, which is being conducted by the Marine Department, will be completed this season. Next season a survey of Lake Superior will be undertaken.

The Department of Trade and Commerce has received a letter from a British firm, asking for samples of Canadian boots, with the object of accepting an agency for Canada in the Mother Country.

According to the official returns the royalty on the gold output of the Yukon for the month of June last was over \$100,000. For the same month of last year the royalty amounted to \$200,000. The royalty is now 5 per cent., whereas last year it was 10 per cent.

Sir W. G. Macdonald, through Professor Robertson, of the Experimental Farm, Ottawa, has given \$10,000 as prizes for young people on Canadian farms who produce from seed plots of a quarter of an acre the finest ears of wheat and oats yearly, and the best produce in three years.

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FOREIGN.

Forest fire losses in Denmark are the heaviest in its history.

Kansas coal mine operators are advancing the price of soft coal.

The damage to the United States corn crop by drought has been greatly exaggerated.

Poison used to kill grasshoppers in Nebraska destroyed birds and game also.

The Boston Chamber of Commerce is agitating in favor of reciprocal trade with Canada.

Supply of laborers in the sugar plantations is a serious problem in the Hawaii Islands.

William Snyder, of Dublin, Ind., is the ninth member of his family to be declared insane.

American shoes are to be "kicked" out of Austria. That is the effect of an agitation in Vienna.

A British subject whose hotel was broken into by a mob in Colorado, has sent an appeal to the English Government.

A Swedish company has joined the American match trust, making it a universal combine, says a despatch.

The turnkey at the Toledo, Ohio, jail was held up by armed prisoners, locked in a cell and four prisoners walked out.

Arthur C. Davis, a London ship owner, fell over a rock three hundred feet high in Switzerland and was killed.

Over 900 longshoremen are on strike at Buffalo, in sympathy with the striking longshoremen of Erie, Pa.

Austrian garrisons in the Balkans have been placed on a war footing because of the disturbance in Albania.

Four persons were injured in a fire at Chicago. Thieves robbed one woman of \$600 she saved from the flames.

Fanny Farant, aged 18, was burned to death, a victim of a young man's cigarette, at Tangier, near Terre Haute.

A Washington despatch says: Uncle Sam has now more gold coin and bullion locked up in his cash box than ever before.

Mrs. Anna Armonson and her crimped son, eight years old, perished in a fire which consumed their home near New Glarus, Wis.

A United States Government labor expert is studying the cost of living in Chicago in an endeavour to com-

pare conditions of the last twelve years.

Explosion of gasoline on the yacht Kid, at Chicago, severely burned four persons, destroyed the upper part of the boat, and damaged Columbia Yacht clubhouse.

Mrs. Harwood, wife of a physician of White Heath, Ill., attempted suicide by taking cocaine. Her husband is in jail on a charge of assault, and this led to her act.

The naval attack at London has sent a report of the firing tests made by the British, which the experts figure out would have disabled a battleship with double turrets.

Mines in the Transvaal are to be re-opened and a permanent garrison stationed at Johannesburg. Many changes are to be made on Lord Miner's return to the Cape.

Lightning fired the barn of Willis Aiken, near Ellettsville, Ind. Human bones found in the debris led to the belief that two persons had sought shelter in the barn and perished.

Potatoes may soon be the greatest luxury in the New York markets. They have advanced more than one dollar a barrel in one week, and are now bringing the highest prices obtained in years, \$4.50 a barrel.

One of the new battleships of the United States navy will be fitted with the largest forged anchor in the world. The anchor weighs 13,500 pounds, and has just been completed at the Quartermaster's Navy Yard.

In a quarrel at Reed's Station, near Bedford, Ind., John Bensley was shot and instantly killed by Nelson Fritz and his son, the father emptying the contents of a shotgun into the victim's abdomen, and his son firing two shots from a revolver into his head.

The frequent walks across the Swiss-Italian frontier of girls of a seminary near Maslianico aroused the suspicions of the customs officers, who finally stopped a procession of forty, walking two by two. Each girl was smuggling cigars or cigarettes of the aggregate value of \$30.00.

The panic in the exchanges in St. Petersburg and Moscow, which has occasioned an extraordinary sum in stocks, is largely due to the failure of banks in Leipzig and other parts of Germany. Unfavorable crop reports have further disturbed the situation. Drought has ruined the crops in the large corn belts.

SPLENDID EXHIBIT.

Success of Canada's Exhibits at Glasgow Exhibition.

Sir W. G. Macdonald, through

Mr. Boyer, Canadian Commissioner to the Glasgow Exposition, who has just arrived home, says that the

Exhibition is a splendid success in every way and that Canada has a right to be proud of the prominence and excellence of her two groups of

exhibits. As to the prospects of increased trade, Mr. Boyer said that a comparison of prices showed that there was in Scotland a great market for Canadian farm products.

The prospects for manufactured articles were not as wide. It was found, for example, that certain lines of iron-made articles could not compete with those of Scotch and English manufacture. With certain other lines, however, it was different. There was certain to be a large trade in carriages. As a result of the Canadian share in the Exhibition, a Toronto firm had now an order for carriages to be sent to Johannesburg, South Africa.

DEATH PENALTY ORDERED.

Announcement by Colonial Secretary Chamberlain.

A despatch from London says:—Colonial Secretary Chamberlain informed the House of Commons on Friday that owing to the Doomsday killing of non-combatants and natives, the Government had telegraphed to General Kitchener, instructing him that any persons found guilty of this offence must suffer the death penalty.

He added that General French had been ordered to communicate these instructions to Commandant Kitchener and other Boer leaders.

Mr. Chamberlain assured the House

that General Kitchener would not return from South Africa until he had received a report from General Kitchener.

A few days ago a two-year-old bull belonging to a Brockville man, which was being cared for on a farm near the town, was taken ill about 10 o'clock in the evening. He was noted shivering and suffering from a slight hemorrhage at the nose. Shortly afterwards the animal was found dead in an isolated stall which he occupied. A Brockville veterinarian was called in and from the symptoms as described

THURSDAY, AUGUST 8, 1901.

About two thousand men left for Manitoba on the first harvest excursion on Monday last. It is expected much larger numbers will go forward within the next few days. The C. P. R. is making every effort, in conjunction with the Local and Federal Governments, to provide all the men necessary. These excursions serve a double purpose. They supply the farmers with labor, without which the loss would be incalculable, and they give thousands an opportunity of seeing the country. Not a few who go out to secure a temporary job will remain. Indeed, this has been the experience. The laborer becomes, in a short time, the comfortable farmer, and thus the wheat area is constantly expanding. The wages offered are tempting, and it is expected that a large number will avail themselves of this opportunity of visiting Manitoba and the Northwest.

On the ground not only of economy, but of taste and feeling, we may thank Saturday Night for pleading against expenditures in funerals. What is more hideous than the death procession struggling with the traffic of trade and pleasure in the crowded street? Why should not the body be carried quietly to the place of burial and be there met by the friends who are to be present at the interment? Fashion drives the poor to what is sometimes to them ruinous expenditure. When you find a destitute widow and a family of starving children and a long undertaker's bill, you cannot blame the poor woman who has paid what she thought the last tribute of affection, but we may well blame the custom. For the immense pomp of the Queen's funeral there was no doubt a political motive, but it was a bad lesson in the treatment of death.—Weekly Sun, Toronto.

"Old Ireland Forever."

Our Washington correspondent writes: Mr. W. O'Leary of Limerick, Ireland, who is visiting in this city at present, is a good deal stirred up over the commercial supremacy accorded in American papers to Great Britain and the United States. He does not consider that Great Britain includes Ireland, and asserts the supremacy of the Emerald Isle in emphatic tones. "Don't you know," he said, "that Ireland has bigger breweries than all England? Don't you know that the shipbuilders of Ireland can buy and sell the shipbuilders of England and Scotland? Don't you know that the 'canny Scots,' who are supposed by American journalists to like their own harsh liquor, patronize Irish products in preference to his own? Ireland has the largest brewing and shipbuilding concerns in the world. Ireland supplies half the British Empire with handkerchiefs, collars, table-cloths, and shirts, and puts on British tables the choicest breakfast bacon and butter. Neither the Tyne nor the Clyde nor the Mersey show anything equal to the shipbuilding concern at Belfast, which employs 9,000 men and supports a good-sized town. It's a word in the British navy that no breakdown of machinery, a thing so frequent, has ever occurred in any British naval vessel built in the Belfast yards. Nothing shoddy ever comes from Ireland. That is why the balbriggan is imitated by British and German manufacturers. The canny Scots drink 500,000 gallons of Irish whiskey every year. Look up the statistics, and you will see that I have underrated the amount that Ireland gives to England annually, not only for her consumption, but in most cases for the purpose of receiving an English brand before sale."

Bancroft.

(From the Times)

The council did a wise act on Friday when they passed a by-law abolishing statute labor, and making a commutation tax of sixty cents a day instead. If the money is properly expended, better roads will be the result.

On Monday last Mr. Geo. Woodcock, of Bird's Creek, came to town and swore out a warrant for the arrest of a young girl named Tripp, about sixteen years of age, whom he charged with beating his little boy with a whip in a most brutal manner. The little fellow, who is only eight years old, was walking along the road on his way home from a neighbor's, and without any apparent cause the Tripp girl waylaid him and administered such a beating with a horse whip that his life was despaired of. Constable Soper came out to make the arrest, but Miss Tripp had made her escape, and will not likely be seen around these parts for some time to come.

The by-law to raise \$2700 for a steam fire engine was voted on by the ratepayers of Bancroft on the 26th ult., and carried by a majority of 21. The vote stood 80 for, 9 against.

Miss Donald, of Campbellford, captured a 88 lb. lung in Bradley Bay.

Robert Conkling of Trenton, who attempted suicide by cutting his throat, has been sentenced to two years in penitentiary.

The capital has all been secured for the electric road from Trenton to Cornwall and to Ottawa, and it will go ahead if the necessary charter can be obtained from the Ontario Government.

Alexander Campbell of Port Hope, traveller for Martin Bros., shoe manufacturers of Montreal, was last week sentenced by Judge Lazier to two years in penitentiary for obtaining money under false pretences from A. W. Carssellin, M.P., Marmora.

The Empress Frederick, of Germany, died on Monday evening. She was the eldest daughter of the late Queen Victoria, and sister of the present King of Great Britain, and mother of the present Emperor of Germany. Her death was caused by cancer, from which she had been a sufferer for some years.

Harold News.

From Our Correspondent.

Several hundred people viewed the wreck of the Con Hill train, No. 5, which occurred near here on Saturday. The engineer and fireman succumbed to their injuries almost immediately. Mr. Lough, engineer, died at the scene of the wreck. Mr. McClellan lived to reach his home in Trenton. Mr. Sarder was badly scalded, and was taken to his home in Frankford. [We learn] he is likely to recover.—Editor. The coach, containing several passengers, remained on the track, and all escaped unhurt. Eighteen car loads of logs lay strewn over the roads and adjoining fields. The loss to the company is said to be about one hundred and fifty thousand dollars.

Spring Brook.

Albert Fitchett's son, on the 8th inst., met with an accident which luckily proved not serious. While drawing a heavy load of manure he fell off the load, and the hind wheels of the wagon ran over his body, rendering him unconscious. Dr. Sprague was summoned, and it is learned that the patient is doing very well.

Mr. Sargent has landed in England and will study at the great centers of surgery at London, St. Bartholomew's and St. Luke's Hospitals, proceeding thence to Edinburgh. He went on the steamer Australasia. The Doctor has had one year's experience in the post-graduate course at Bellevue Hospital, New York. He reports a delightful trip, and that the first sight of land was Ireland, well named the Emerald Isle, for all was green landscape.

Anson News.

From Our Correspondent.

Miss Annie Weaver is visiting friends at Belleville.

Mrs. MacMurchy, of Toronto, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Wilford Smith.

Miss Pearl Cross, of Trenton, has been visiting Mrs. Wm. Kincaid.

Miss Ockerman, of Cobourg, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Anson Cummings.

Miss Pearl Patterson, of Newburg, is visiting relatives at Anson.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Eggleton spent Sunday in Smithfield.

A number from here visited the railway wreck near Harold.

Mr. John Cummings intends leaving for the North West on Monday next.

Misses Millie and Emma, and Master McGillivray Harryatt, of Bancroft, are visiting Mrs. B. O. Lott.

Miss Maud Burke of Fuller is visiting her aunt, Mrs. A. McMullen.

Mt. Pleasant Happenings.

From Our Correspondent.

Huckle-berrying is now quite the rage.

Mrs. C. Reid is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Allen Bailey.

Miss Annie Mills of Big Island, is visiting friends in this vicinity.

Misses Blanche and Mae Williams are visiting friends in Tweed.

Mr. D. Fox, of Michigan, an old resident of this place, is visiting his brothers and other acquaintances.

Mrs. Jane Reid, a half and hearty old lady of ninety years, has been visiting her daughters and other friends. Few live to this ripe old age retaining such vigor both of body and mind.

Mr. Frank Jeffs, druggist of Chatham, and son of Mr. Jas. Jeffs of this place, was united in marriage last Wednesday to Miss Irvin, a very highly esteemed young lady of Campbellford. They purpose visiting the Pan-American on their tour.

Rev. Mr. Duke preached an earnest and thoughtful sermon at the Quarterly services held here last Sunday. He held the attention of a large congregation.

Mr. E. T. Williams and family, of Marmora, were visiting friends in this vicinity and were suddenly called away to visit the bedside of his sister, Mrs. Geo. Smith, of Napanee, who is not expected to recover.

Foxboro Notes.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Mrs. H. A. Thompson is visiting friends in Wellington.

Miss Lucile Hubble, of the Ritchie Co., Belleville, is spending a week at her home in our village.

Miss Annie Weaver of Anson is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. Hubble.

Mrs. H. Rosebush of Stirling spent a few days last week with her son, Mr. Byron Rosebush.

Miss Hattie Gossell is the guest of Rev. and Mrs. Rogers, of Cobcon.

Mrs. Wm. Cornelius and children, of Toronto, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. Bryant.

Mrs. Geo. Wootton is visiting friends in Kingston and Watertown.

The Misses Duke, of Stirling, spent a few days in our midst.

It is learned that the census bulletin giving the population totals, will be issued not later than August 15.

The hull of the burned steamer Hero has been pumped out at Belleville and taken to Deseronto, where the steamer is likely to be rebuilt.

Mr. M. V. McInnes, Canadian Government agent, shipped on Monday one hundred and twenty settlers from Michigan and Ohio for western Canada.

Charles Cahoon, near Picton, had his cart cut and gathered by an auto-harvester, the first to be seen in this neighborhood. The problem now confronting the farmer is whether these machines will supplant the farm horse.

The biggest show of live stock ever seen in Toronto is promised at the coming Industrial Fair. Entries have been made by exhibitors all the way from Nova Scotia to Manitoba.

At Winnipeg Fair, which was on last week, ex-Premier Greenway had 151 cattle on exhibition, and there were dozens of herds of 40 and 50. One of Mr. Greenway's bulls weighs 2,350 lbs.

Weary Brain Workers.

Fagged out? Ideas come as slowly as磨。 You think of things that you might have done two or three years ago. The buoyancy that made work a pleasure—that's gone too. The doctor would tell you that you are run down, not eating enough, not digesting enough. You are not getting enough sleep. Your brain needs a break, too. Your blood requires Phosphorus and Iron that it may be formed readily. Now Ferrozone is a wonderful nerve bracer and blood maker. It's food for the blood and nerves, it will make you strong quickly and permanently. Sold by C. E. Parker.

Words of the Wise.

Discontent is the want of self-reliance; it is the infirmity of will. —Emerson.

Surmounted difficulties not only teach but hearten us in our future struggles.

Sharp. The block of granite which was an obstacle in the pathway of the weak becomes a stepping-stone in the pathway of the strong. —Cayley.

He that never changes his opinions never corrects his mistakes, and will never be wiser on the morrow than he is to-day.—Tryon Edwards.

Manners are stronger than laws.—A. Carlyle.

Falsöheds not only disagree with truths, but they usually quarrel among themselves. —Daniel Webster.

British crowds now treat those who spit in public places with coolness, amounting almost to ostracism.

The Cunard Steamship Company has decided to build a new steamer, and with her make an attempt to capture the Atlantic record, going 25 knots an hour.

It is stated that a gun has been invented which will shoot burning liquid any distance from a mile to ten miles and destroy 10,000 men a minute. This will make war unpopular.

John D. Rockefeller, the great Standard Oil man, is said to have made \$90,000,000 a year for the past ten years, and his wealth is now estimated by some at one billion dollars.

The Gazette says it is simply impossible to secure farm hands even at \$40 per month about Taystock, and that in consequence more women are working in the fields than have worked there for many years past.

Mayor Prefontaine of Montreal requested a donation from Andrew Carnegie towards a public library, and has received reply that Mr. Carnegie will give \$150,000, providing the city provides a site and gives \$15,000 a year for its maintenance.

A bill will be introduced into the Australian Parliament to prohibit the entrance of any immigrant who cannot write fifty words in English, who suffered from a contagious disease, who is an imbecile, is likely to become a burden, and who has been a convict within three years.

The question of opening up trade in South Africa has taken definite shape in Quebec, and a large wholesale dry goods house in Montreal has a consignment of men's shirts and underwear, and a boot and shoe firm of Quebec has sent a traveler out with samples.

The South African war has put a considerable amount of money into the hands of Canada's farmers. The orders so far received mean an expenditure of about \$1,800,000. During 1900 the Department of Agriculture, which carries out all the War Office orders, shipped about 25,000 tons of hay to South Africa. Since the beginning of the present year 49,000 tons have been exported, and a further quantity of about 20,000 tons will be exported during August and September. This will make 93,000 tons.

Charles and Jennie, the children of Mrs. H. J. Allison, Glenside road, were out trouting in the bay on Monday, when Charles caught four bass weighing in all 17½ pounds. Charles, however, was outdone by his sister. She proposed holding the line and to her surprise something unusually heavy caught her hook and they had a lively time getting a big muskellunge into the boat. It weighed 38 pounds, just 10 pounds less than the little fisher maiden who caught it. They sold the three bass and the muskellunge to a fishing party for \$6. Can anybody beat this without stretching?—Picton Times.

An exchange says: A menace to public health, the extent of which is hardly realized, is to be found in the circulation of bank notes. At Nashua, N.H., a cashier in a bank has been taken down with smallpox, contracted from handling notes which had come into the bank in the ordinary course of business. Nobody knows through what filthy hands notes which we carry about us may have been. Frequent destroying of soiled notes by the banks and the government, and the issue of new clean money is suggested as a possible means of lessening the danger of contagion. Could not the banks contrive to disinfect bills in their possession every day?

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On complying with conditions of certificates which will be given purchasers of one-way \$10 tickets, passengers will be returned to starting point on return route on or before Nov. 1, 1901, on payment of \$12. TICKETS ARE SECOND CLASS.

Apply for pamphlet giving full particulars to your nearest Agent or to A. H. NOTMAN, Assistant General Passenger Agent, 1 King St. East Toronto.

From Stations in Ontario East of Toronto to Sharbot Lake and Midland Division North of Toronto and Cardwell.

WINNIPEG And all stations Northwest, West and Southwest to YORKTON, MOOSEJAW, ESTEVAN

\$10 AUGUST 5th and 12th

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Will visit Marmors every Thursday.

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**Private Money to Loan at Lowest
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tately occupied by G. L. Scott, Stirling.

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NO. 239.
I. O. O. F.
Meets in the Lodge room,
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EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING
At 8 o'clock. L. MEIKLEJOHN, R. S.

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all the modern improvements known to Dentistry, will be used for the painless extraction

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ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES AND
Justice of the Peace for county Hastings.

A. E. TWEEDIE, V. S., Stirling.

Office,—Opposite the Grist Mill.

All calls promptly attended day and night.

He Was Relieved.

The other day a person dropped down in an apoplectic fit immediately in front of a police station and was carried inside. A moment after a woman forced her way in through the crowd gathered around the door, exclaiming: "My husband! My poor husband! Clear the way and let in the air!"

She then bussed herself by taking off the man's cravat and performing other little offices until a surgeon arrived, when the patient gradually recovered his senses. On this the sergeant in charge observed that it was a happy relief for his distressed wife as well as for himself.

"My wife!" exclaimed the man.

"Why, I am a bachelor!"

On seeking for the woman it was found that she had disappeared and with her the watch and purse of the patient, which she had adroitly abstracted under the very eyes of the police.—London Tit-Bits.

The Effects of Ammonia.
The effects of ammonia upon the complexion are directly the opposite to that of arsenic. The first symptom of ammonia poisoning which appears among those who work in ammonia factories is a discoloration of the skin of the nose and the forehead. This gradually extends over the face until the complexion has a stained, blotched and unsightly appearance. With people who take ammonia into their systems in smaller doses, as with their water or food, these striking symptoms do not appear so soon. The only effect of the poison that is visible for a time is a general unwholesomeness and saltness of the complexion.

Sarcastic.
"Yes, I'm pretty well fixed," remarked the western millionaire. "I began life a barefoot boy and—"

"Of course, but that is unusual out your way!"

"Well, yes, I'm rather an exception."

"Well, well! I know it's quite common in the west for one to die with his boots on, but I didn't know you folks were born that way too."

Meant Well, but Made Him Nervous.
Mr. Fijit—Please don't send that messenger boy who stutters up to my house again.

Telegraph Manager—What did he do?

Mr. Fijit—Nothing. But I gave him a 25 cent tip, and he hung around all afternoon trying to say "Thanks."

His Training.
"How did Spudkin get his appointment as brigadier general? I never knew that he was connected with the army."

"Oh, yes; by marriage. His brother-in-law is a United States senator."

A Surprise to Him.
"Had you heard that Oily Mike had been incarcerated?"

"No, I didn't even know he was dead."

For a clear complexion, take Petty's Pills. They never fail to clear the skin.

Thousands of ladies swear by them.

OUR FRUIT EXHIBIT

A NEVER-FAILING ATTRACTION TO
VISITORS AT THE PAN-AM.

Ontario's Exhibit Always Looks Fresh
and Inviting—Universal Approval Ex-
pressed by Delighted Sightseers—What
Canada's Statue, a Superb Type of
Canadian Womanhood, Seems to Say—
Our Courteous Officials.

(Special by Martha Craig.)

The Ontario Fruit Exhibit is as attractive as ever, and the Canadian representatives in charge are, if that could be, becoming more popular. Behind the magnificent and tempting array of delicious fruits, Mr. Bunting, the superintendent, extends a genial and never failing welcome to the hundreds of cosmopolitan visitors. He is ably assisted by Mr. Collins and Mr. Thomson.

This fine fruit display is a great educator, and will efface the idea from the minds of the people that Canada is a cold place. The apples which have been preserved in excellent condition by the cold storage process (which made Canada famous at the Paris Exposition) are unexcelled, and excite the admiration of all beholders. The strawberry exhibit left nothing to be desired and Canadian gooseberries, currants and cherries are holding their own.

To-day Mr. A. Railton of the Prospect Fruit Farm, Fonthill, Ontario, arrived with a consignment of raspberries and such raspberries. Even the inhabitants of the tropics had to turn away from the tempting fruit. They were delicious. The writer, however, is speaking from experience. Mr. Railton says there is more to follow.

The Ontario exhibit always looks so fresh and inviting; perhaps the reason is because it is always tastefully decorated with an array of choice cut flowers. Where does Mr. Bunting get them? is frequently asked by passers-by, who stand with their hands in their pockets or locked behind their backs in front of this tempting display. "From the garden of Canada," replies Mr. Bunting. That must be a lovely spot marmurs the onlookers as they inhale the perfume. "Indeed it is," replies Mr. Bunting. Canada must be a nice place after all, the visitor is forced to admit. "None better," replies Mr. Bunting, and as one cosmopolitan crowd moves off to make room for another, Mr. Bunting feels convinced that he has gained his point. We wish Mr. Bunting continued success and are compelled to say, "Well done, Ontario." This last exclamation we re-echo as we enter the Mines Building. Truly no loyal Canadians (and we now assume that all Canadians are loyal to their great country) could gaze upon this magnificent display without a feeling of pride and gratification.

Canada's fine statue of a superb type of Canadian womanhood, stands with quiet grace and queenlike dignity on the summit of a great granite column. In her right hand she holds the emblem of her nation, the Canadian flag. In her left a wreath of laurels. Her head is slightly thrown back and she seems to look beyond the present far into the future, and read there the glory that awaits her nation. In her hand she already holds the wreath to crown the victory of the coming years. If she could speak what would she say to us, would it be this? "I come here to the great gathering of all the peoples in this great western world. I come with joy, with hope, with exultation. All have brought tributes of their best to lay as an offering at the feet of Peace and Prosperity. I too have come with tributes from the great unknown Northland. I have revealed to you my hidden wealth. Look, I stand upon it. Look around me and you will see it, but all this is nothing compared to what will yet be unveiled to the wondering eyes of the world. I have brought the fruits of my fertile valleys and the perfumed flowers of the homes of peace and plenty. These I bring as a peace offering. I have brought the sheaves of golden grain from the fertile soil of the boundless prairies of the great Northwest. Do not smile, do not doubt, but wonder if you will, when I tell you that there are millions of acres of virgin soil waiting for the plough of the settler, and room for millions of strong men and women who will yet go westward to establish homes of peace and prosperity. I have brought the flocks and herds from my verdant meadows. I have built a 'Home' for my children, but more than I have brought I have left behind. What words could convey to the mind of man the beauty of this matchless land? Where islands, dotted lakes, rushing rivers and swirling rapids blend a picturesque harmony with the endless northern forest that rolls on and on into the everlasting silence of the snowy north. I salute you great neighbors. I join with you in admiration of the geniuses who called into existence this city of fairylike beauty, which embraces the progress of untold centuries. I salute you people of Central America who stretch out to us the hand of brotherhood. I salute you, people and nations of the far south, who have fought for freedom and claimed it, we are friends, we are more than friends, we are brothers. Brothers in hope, in aspirations, in ambition, and in the effort to nourish our tears, with our blood if need be, the tree of peace that has been planted in this Rainbow City, till its roots sink so deeply into the soil and its branches extend so far north and south that we all may dwell in harmony beneath its shadow. Again.

Cards at the Pan-American.

A glance over the register at the Pan-American at Buffalo shows the following appreciative remarks that have been written there by citizens of the United States: "Canada is all right," "Very good," "Simply did," "Second to none," "Simply grand," "Congratulations to Canada," "Heartily command Canadian Government for its enterprise," "Sorry that I am not a Canadian," "Neatest and one of the most artistic exhibits on the grounds," "The Union Jack the colors that don't run," "God bless her," "Hope to live there next," "A perfect garden spot and a beautiful country," "Good luck to John Bull," "Delighted with the exhibit."

MANITOBA'S EXHIBIT.

It Occupies One of the Finest Locations in the Agricultural Building at the Pan-American Exhibition.

Manitoba's Exhibit occupies one of the finest locations in the Agricultural Building, between Miss Blanche Craig. The grains and forages of that vast province are artistically displayed. Mr. Nelson, the superintendent, and his assistants, are ever courteous, attentive, and willing to give information to visitors. British Columbia is also represented in this section, not by her grains, but by her energetic commissioner, Mr. Gibbons of Vancouver. He is compiling a very interesting report of the Pan-American exhibits, which will be printed with illustrations and distributed throughout British Columbia, to keep the enterprising natives posted as to what the other provinces, republics and nations of the western world are doing in the line of progress. So much has already been said about the Canadian Building, that we can only add that it is as popular as ever and is daily thronged by interested visitors from the States and from across the border line. Mr. W. Hutchinson, the Canadian Commissioner for the Dominion, is ably assisted by his private secretary, Mr. W. Burns and Mr. Lemieux.

Canadian officials at the Pan-American Exposition speak very highly of the courtesy and kindness received from the Pan-American officials.

OUR MINERAL EXHIBIT.

Mr. Frank Speller, B.Sc., a Popular Superintendent.

Miss Martha Craig writes: Mr. Frank Speller, B.Sc., the efficient superintendent of the Mineral Exhibit, is very popular, in fact, he is the hero of the hour. His profound knowledge of minerals has gained him the respect of all experts in scientific circles. Having traveled extensively and being a close observer of man and things, he is a good conversationalist, which accomplishment coupled with his genial manners make him a universal favorite. He was unanimously elected by the Commissioners' Association as vice-president, and Mr. Speller has proved himself equal to the occasion. The Director of the Bureau of Mines is to be congratulated on having obtained the services of such an efficient representative.

Ontario's striking and comprehensive exhibit is ably represented by Mr. Swanson.

AS OTHERS SEE US.

What an English Service Paper Says About Canadian Soldiers

The Broad Arrow, London, England, of a recent date, has this to say about Colonel Cotton and his recent promotion: The promotion of Colonel W. H. Cotton to the appointment of Quartermaster-General of the Dominion forces, vice Lieut.-Col. Foster, R. E., has given the utmost satisfaction throughout Canada. Colonel Cotton, who has been adjutant-general for artillery at headquarters and commanded the Ottawa Brigade, began his career in 1866 at the age of eighteen as second lieutenant in the Ottawa Garrison Artillery, and two years later was promoted captain, and became lieutenant-colonel in 1882. The same year he was appointed assistant inspector of artillery, and commandant of the Royal School of Artillery. He commanded No. 3 Military District in 1883, two years afterwards, he became inspector of artillery, and in November last was appointed to command the Ottawa brigade. Colonel Cotton, who is a man of marked ability and an untiring worker, is thoroughly acquainted with all the requirements of his very important position. The appointment, which the time has now arrived when all appointments on the Canadian military staff should be held by Canadians; their early military education in that most admirable institution, the Royal Military College of Canada, which has given us men like Sir Percy Girouard, Stairs, Huntley, Mackay and many others who have so greatly distinguished themselves in the Imperial service, fully justifies the idea that the highly-trained officers of Canadian birth who have been matured by their experience as Imperial officers throughout the Empire and who have been engaged in all our recent campaigns in India, Egypt and South Africa, are in no way inferior to those who have hitherto been specially selected from England to fill all the important duties connected with the command and military administration of the Canadian army.

The next night at the same hour the stranger reappeared. The second mate had the watch, and as soon as the affair was reported to him he had me called. The incident had been talked over during the day, of course, but these new men had not seen the spot. Indeed they had poked and gazed at the other watch for a lot of old women. One man at the wheel and another on lookout and the other five were standing about waiting for a call when the stranger suddenly appeared among them. He was in his shirt sleeves and had an apron and a paper cap. In the apron were a lot of nails, which jingled as he walked. This man came from aft and walked forward on the port side, and, though two or three men shouted after him, he did not pause. The sailors did not take it for a ghost, but yet were unwilling to follow. However, when the stranger reappeared after about five minutes and was passing aft one of the men stepped out to seize him and said:

"Look here, matey, stop a minute and let me know how you came aboard of this hooker and whose watch you are in."

The sailor's hand clutched the air instead of flesh and blood, and the thing continued aft and disappeared. When I was called, I went down on the main deck among the excited men and heard their yarn, and then we took lanterns and made a thorough search of the decks. I also sent men aloft to the tops. We made no discovery. It was useless to say to a dozen men that their eyes had deceived them. They were sailors above the average in intelligence, and the captain was sensible enough to take a sensible view of the matter. We talked it over at breakfast, and shortly afterward all bands were called aft. They were told that it must be some trickery and were asked to give their assistance in solving the mystery. The ship was searched from stem to stern, but no stowaway was found. Then the captain did that which no other captain would have done. When night and the middle watch came around again, he took the second mate and went forward among

LOVE'S GEOGRAPHY.

When men delight in globes and maps. They taste Each kindly wrinkle in the old earth's face. Phonologize on mountain peaks and thermal States, towns, aside as mere external dust.

But I, an humble student, when I come Since man, with little freckled townักษ, says, "Love stills him, and, painting, whispers clear, "Here lives a friend—and here—and here—and here!"

—Youth's Companion.

Copyright, 1904, by C. B. Lewis.

The firm of Swan & Arkell, Liverpool, were extensive traders and shipowners, and each and every one of their ships was launched on the 13th of the month. Each one started out on her first voyage on Friday, and when it came to the fifth ship she was launched on a Friday, the 13th, named Friday and began her voyage on a Friday. Though the other ships had all been lucky, there were people and newspapers that thought the firm were carrying things a little too far with the last ship. This did not prevent her from getting a cargo and crew for Valparaiso, however, and I had the good fortune to secure the berth of mate. We had a willing crew, a smart ship and favoring winds, and not a Jack Tar aboard had a word to say about ill luck or ghosts until we were half way across the Atlantic. Then happened such a curious thing that I am going to give you the full details.

Of a quiet moonlight night in the middle watch, when I had charge of the ship, two of the seven men on deck came hurrying aft and informed me that a strange man was skulking about forward. The men were not overexcited, and on my part I took it that we had a stowaway on board. I told them to secure him and bring him aft, and my watch had almost expired when it was reported that the stranger could not be found. When I came on duty again, I reported the matter to the captain, and he had the fore hatch cover removed and sent a man down to investigate. We were almost full up with cargo, and it did not take long to ascertain that no one was hiding in the two or three open spaces. Had it would have been impossible for him to come up, but the hatch was removed to convince the sailors that they had been deceived by a shadow.

At last I found the new use to which Master Tom had put these covered articles. I had been awakened several mornings at an untimely hour by a slight tinkling, jingling noise, proceeding apparently from the tin covered veranda roof just outside my window. On one occasion I fancied I heard Tom's fat, helpless baby cry. We named him Tom, and he grew like the proverbial weed. His prankish propensities came more and more into evidence as the summer wore by. Some bright objects, such as teaspoons, thimbles and the scalloped tin called patty pans, had to be jealously guarded. But despite the noisy protests of the cook the patty pans continued to disappear.

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About the House.

SOME GOOD RECIPES.

Chesse Straws: Mix together 1 cup pastry flour, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup grated cheese, $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon baking powder, salt, the yolk of 1 egg, a dash of cayenne pepper and enough cold water to make a rather thick dough. Roll into a very thin sheet, cut into narrow strips not more than one inch wide, and bake golden brown in a hot oven.

Salmon and Cucumbers: Drain canned salmon from oil, mince fine, and mix with highly seasoned tomato sauce. Take cucumbers that have been in cold water for several hours, pare and cut thin, lay on slices of brown bread and cover the cucumbers generously with the salmon.

Muskmelon salad: Have the melons not overripe, cut into halves, remove the seeds and soft part, take out the edible portion, and fill the empty shells with cold water. Cut the melon into dice, and mix with the contents of a pint can of pine-apple, 1 cup mashed bananas and 2 tart oranges which have been sliced and quartered. Turn the fruit into a large bowl with the syrup from the pineapple. Let stand for one hour, then pour off the liquor, sweeten to taste, and add enough dissolved gelatine to make of creamy consistency. Pour over the fruit and place in ice chest. When ready to serve, fill shells with chilled fruit and put on separate plates with a garnish of crisp lettuce leaves.

Stuffed Pickled Eggs: Boil 1 dozen eggs for half an hour, drop in cold water, and let remain ten minutes. Remove the shells, cover with hot vinegar, add salt, cayenne pepper and celery seed, leave until the next day, and in the early morning cut the eggs in two lengthwise. Take out the yolk with care, put in a bowl, mash fine, and mix with olive oil, mustard, lemon juice and finely chopped nasturtium pods. Fill the whites with the egg combination, mass the centre of a platter with nasturtium blossoms, stand the eggs upon them, surround with overlapping slices of raw tomatoes, and have the nasturtium leaves about the edge.

Watermelon Cake: Make a white cake, divide the mixture, and one half stir red instead of white sugar.

Turn in a cake tin that has a tube in the centre, have the red portion around the tube, and arrange the white about the sides and top.

When the cake is cold, cover with colored green with the juice of powdered spinach.

Cinnamon Buns: Sift 2 cups flour, and add 2 cups milk, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup melted butter, 4 eggs, the yolks and whites beaten separately, 1 cup sugar, 1 cake compressed yeast, 1 teaspoon cinnamon, a grated nutmeg, salt and a pinch of soda, dissolved in warm water. Knead well, set to rise, make into rather large biscuits and lay in a row in a buttered baking pan. Stand in a warm place for one hour, make a deep cross on each with a knife, bake until light brown, and roll in powdered sugar mixed with pulverized cinnamon.

GOOD ADVICE.

One of the foremost surgeons, who is a medical adviser to the throne, was called in to prescribe for a lady friend of mine who is very active in fashionable life, writes Julian Ralph. She was suffering from nervous breakdown, and he found her generally out of order in brain, eyes, heart and digestive organs. I am going to tell you freely what he said, though it cost her \$50 to hear him. "I cannot care you," says he, "but you can easily cure yourself. All you have to do is to go to bed at 10 o'clock every night, no matter what company you are entertaining or what temptation you have to go out and stay out late. I do it, and have for years refused to allow any business or pleasure to interfere with my habit. If you don't do it your friends will say, 'Mrs. —— was a clever woman. How well she used to entertain us. But she is dead and gone.' If you do it they will have no chance to declare you dead and gone for many a year to come. There, that's my prescription. You will not follow it, I know, but it is all I have to offer or suggest."

USEFUL HINTS.

Milk will keep much better in a shallow bowl than in a jug. A lump of sugar dropped into the milk will help to keep it sweet.

Meat may be kept if it is wiped with a dry cloth and hung up in a cool, airy place, with a muslin bag filled with charcoal on each side.

The best way to keep the house cool is: Mix whitening with size, add a little linseed oil, and whitewash the outside of the root with it.

Fish should be kept several hours should be well cleansed, wiped dry and rubbed over with a little coarse brown sugar. Wash before using.

If gnats or earwigs get into the ear, a puff of tobacco smoke will render them helpless. Afterwards a little warm water put in the ear will bring them out.

When you're very hot and feel all over alike, you may indulge in a pleasant cooler by wetting the backs of your ears with cold water; or, better still, use two strips of wetted cloth, after the manner of spectacle glasses.

Whenever your feet feel hot and tired, rub the soles of your socks with a little pure yellow soap. This will not only keep the feet cool when walking, but it will go a long way to prevent corns and other common ailments.

SANDWICH SECRETS.

The secret of a sandwich is entirely in the manipulation. Given good bread and butter, and the rest is largely a matter of patience. The bread must be delicately thin and moist, the butter must be soft and evenly spread, cheese must be finely grated, and meat or fish chopped or

pounded to a paste. The best bread is bakers' water bread a day old, though the loaf must not be cut before using. Brown bread being much more moist, may be used on the day of baking. Sandwiches should never be made long before serving. If, however, they must stand any length of time, their freshness is insured by wrapping them in a thick brown paper, over which a doubled napkin wrung out in cold water is folded, and setting them in a cool place.

PAINTED PANTRY SHELVES. A couple of coats of white enamel paint on the shelves of the pantry does away with the necessity for shelf paper and the result is much more satisfactory.

THE ATTACK REPULSED.

A Gallant Deed of Arms by the British.

The correspondent of the London Standard sends details regarding the gallant defence of Captain McNeil's zareba in the attack made by the forces of the Mad Mullah, early in "In" last. He says:

"In the morning, at about nine o'clock, the whole available force of the army advanced to the assault. Their dispositions were extremely well made. They had ascertained that the southern and western sides of the zareba were the most assailable, and they completely enveloped both those flanks, advancing in perfect order. The position was a critical one, as Captain McNeil had only three hundred men with him—some of whom were sick and left behind by the main column—and was further impeded by the presence of the enormous number of captured camels.

He kept his men, however, under perfect control, and resisted his fire until the enemy approached to within two hundred yards. He then poured in volley after volley, to which the enemy responded with interest. They advanced without a waver to within a hundred and fifty yards of the zareba, and it seemed that sheer weight of numbers must win the day. At last, however, they were observed to falter, and finally they turned and retreated in disorder, leaving the ground covered with dead and wounded. Three hundred and forty of their dead were counted within quite a short space round the zareba, while about two hundred more were found in the hills which surrounded the plateau on which the zareba is situated.

MANY DEAD BODIES

have been found by the main body of our force on the line of their retreat, and it is calculated that at McNeil's zareba the Mullah lost several hundred killed alone. It is impossible to say how many were wounded.

The Mullah took no part in the two attacks, but watched them from a hill close by. When he saw that he was utterly defeated, he with his two chief advisers, Sultan Nur and Haji Sudi, galloped off with a large body of cavalry, and headed for the place from which he had come, namely, Welated. Colonel Swayne had, however, foreseen this, and had camped in a valley on the direct road to Welated. The enemy fell into the trap, and the pursuit by the Mounted Infantry and Camel Corps which I described in my previous letter was the consequence. During this pursuit about one hundred more of the enemy were killed, and a large number captured, the Mullah himself being very nearly taken. From first to last, therefore, the enemy have lost some eight hundred killed, probably two thousand wounded, and a large number of prisoners, besides about one hundred and fifty thousand rupees worth of camel and cattle. The result is that the whole of the Northern and Eastern Dolbapanta, who, with the Allegiri, were the Mullah's mainstay, have now sent their chief men into our camp to treat for peace on our terms. They have completely given up their allegiance to the Mullah. The Jams Siad have even gone so far as to attack and loot the Aden Madoba, because they say that it was the latter who seduced them from their obedience to the British Government. They have captured most of the property of the Aden Madoba, and are holding it for us to take over.

VERY ECCENTRIC.

Of course you quite understand that I shall call upon Mrs. Whiffle for your character, remarked Mrs. Taggert to the girl she had just engaged.

Certainly, m'm replied the girl, although I would rather you didn't. If Mrs. Whiffle is no expert, that's not always to be relied upon.

In what way is she eccentric?

She insists that her husband is quite a model father and husband, and that her children have not caused her a moment's anxiety.

Then she says that she is perfectly content with one new dress and one new hat each season.

If m'm she is eccentric then.

She doesn't cycle, says it isn't womanly, and she further thinks that women have got their rights and have nothing to fight for.

Good gracious! You don't say so!

And, if she has never attended a bazaar sale, and says that the only things sold at them are the women who buy!

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ON THE FARM.

HARVEST SONG.

Summer all is a pleasure past,
Summer charm is a tale that's told,
Days of reaping have come, at last,
Days of ripeness and days of gold,
Down the meadow-way, glad and strong,
Love comes singing his harvest song.

Love is brown with his harvest toil,
Brown, and brawny of limb is he,
Master strong in the garden-mow,
Lord of pasture and plant and tree;
Treasure-burdened, he plods along,
Singing brightly his harvest song.

And in answer the autumn breeze
Sings a pleasant and fair refrain,
Through the boughs of the orchard trees,
Over the fields of the waving grain,
Hark, the echoes about him throng—
Nature's singing her harvest song.

FERTILIZERS.

Taking every item on the farm there is probably none in which the maxim "Knowledge is power" manifests itself so much as in the use of fertilizers. There is really nothing complicated about the principles of feeding plants, and it is due almost entirely to ignorance that so many mistakes and failures occur. A soil may be almost destitute of plant food and still fail to respond to applications simply because of lack of judgment or ignorance in using them. It must be understood at the outset that plants can only take up their nourishment in liquid form; therefore, before fertilizers can be of one particle of benefit to the growing crop, they must be changed from the solid to the liquid form.

Every opportunity should be given to facilitate this change. If the soil contains plenty of moisture at the time of planting, the fertilizer, will, of course, dissolve rapidly and be ready for the tiny plants just as they need some nourishment to give them a strong, healthy start. On the other hand, if the soil is dry at sowing time, the fertilizers will not pass into liquid condition, and the crop is deprived of the feed it needs, and this is a drawback not usually overcome during the entire season, and results usually in much reduced yields. Again, there is even a possibility of injury ensuing in a dry season when fertilizers are applied at sowing time. The plants just as they are sprouting are tender and may be injured by coming in contact with crude fertilizers. The remedy for all this, then, is to apply the fertilizers before planting time, in order to give opportunity for them to become dissolved and spread out through the soil. There are some fertilizers, though, that are so soluble that they cannot be applied before planting time, otherwise they would leach out of the soil and be lost to the crop. A few words, then, about the distinction of the different classes may enable farmers to follow

FRAGRANT SOZODONT

for the TEETH and BREATH

New Size SOZODONT LIQUID	250	25
New Patent Box SOZODONT POWDER	250	
Large LIQUID and POWDER	750	

At the Stores or by Mail, postpaid, for the Price.

A Dentist's Opinion: "As an antiseptic and hygienic mouthwash, and for the care and preservation of the teeth and gums, I cordially recommend Sozodont. I consider it the ideal dentifrice for children's use." [Name of writer upon application.]

HALL & RUCKEL, Montreal.

these suggestions without danger of loss.

The three plant foods which have to be supplied are phosphoric acid, potash and nitrogen. Phosphoric acid can be used in the form of acid phosphate, dissolved bone, ground bone and boneblack. These materials can all be used several weeks before planting time, and worked into the soil. It is best to work them in, as there may be loss from surface washing, and again by working in they are within easy reach of the plant roots. The forms of potash and nitrogen are muriate of potash, sulphate of potash, sulphate of potash-magnesia and kainite.

These products also give better results when used in the same way as phosphoric acid. In fact, authorities recommend that the potash and phosphoric acid should be applied together several weeks before the seeds are planted. There is little danger of these mineral fertilizers washing out of the soil, since they form new compounds in the soil and remain there until taken up by the roots.

With nitrogen, though, special care has to be given: Take nitrate of soda, which is the most soluble, and quickest acting form of nitrogen and therefore best suited for practical use. It should only be applied at a time when the plant is in need of nitrogen. The effect of nitrogen is to stimulate growth and to hasten plants to early maturity. It is to be seen, therefore, that nitrate of soda possesses special advantages for truck growers and others who wish to get their crops on the market early in the season so as to secure the highest prices, which usually prevail then. As the plant does not need all of the nitrogen at one time, it is best to divide the nitrate of soda into three parts, using the first as a top dressing immediately after the seeds are sown, the second portion two or three weeks later, and allow about the same amount of time to elapse before using the remaining portion.

VENTILATION AND AIR CURENTS.

While the milk room should be well ventilated those who still use the open pans should be careful that there is not a direct current of air blowing over the pans. The outside air is not pure and sweet. It may be laden with dust or it may bear with it odors which are not desirable in the butter, or bacteria that will produce bad flavors or early decay. But even if the air is all right it toughens the surface of the cream so that in churning it does not break with the butter, but either goes away in the buttermilk or mixes into the butter, usually most of it doing the latter, and then the butter is filled with specks which are simply sour cream that will not only impart an undesirable taste to the butter, but cause it to become rancid very quickly. We learned this by a little unpleasant experience of our own many years ago, as we have learned some other things, writes a correspondent, and we advise our friends to be warned before they have to pay for the lesson. One may remove these particles of tough cream by straining the whole through a fine sieve, but it is easier not to have them. Place a screen between the window and the milk shelves if it is necessary to open the windows to cool or ventilate the room.

CABBAGE AS STOCK FOOD.
The value of cabbage as food for stock may be summed up as strong in two points, a large amount that can be grown upon a acre of soil and its succulence, which makes it a milk-producing food easily digested. But it requires strong soil and good cultivation, does not keep well for winter use unless potted when it will be frozen until spring and even then having but a short season, while it stumps and any decayed leaves are fed it is almost impossible to prevent it imparting a rank, unpleasant flavor to the milk and butter, or even to the meat, unless its use is discontinued two or three weeks before the slaughtering. As far as its nutritive value is concerned, Professor Johnson, in Agricultural Chemistry, estimated seventy pounds of cabbage to have about the same value as four pounds of oil cake, twelve pounds of pea straw, sixteen pounds clover hay, twenty pounds of meadow hay, 110 pounds of oat straw or 120 pounds of turnips. This last we think he bases upon the flat or English turnip, which are not as nutritious as the rutabaga. The value of the cabbages as of the roots, is best found when a small amount is given along with coarse, dry fodder and limited amount of grain.

BEST FOR WHEAT

Clover is the best crop to plough under for wheat after the second cutting of hay has been cut. The soil is then richer in fertilizing material than at any previous stage of growth. The shelling of the soil by clover, and the fact that it adds nitrogen also makes it one of the most valuable crops that can be grown, as the value of the plant food to the soil is nearly equal to that of the crop itself.



"Ah! guv'nor, if they was only all quiet and peaceful as them, eh?"

OWES HIS EYESIGHT TO A MIRACLE.

INDEBTEDNESS TO DODD'S
KIDNEY PILLS ACKNOWLEDGED BY THOMAS ST.
PIERRE.

Health Entirely Re-established by
Dodd's Kidney Pills—Another
Triumph for That Wonderful
Remedy—His Eyesight Has
Been Strengthened.

St. Epi., Que., July 29.—(Special).
One year ago a miracle was announced
in Chicago. R. A. Wade, the
great criminal lawyer, regained his
sight after having for years been totally
blind. His case was published
throughout the length and breadth of
America, and it attracted more
attention to Dodd's Kidney Pills than
any medicine ever got before.
For it was Dodd's Kidney Pills that
restored his sight.

A similar case has turned up in
the village of St. Epi., Que. Though
this sufferer was not stone blind, his
eyes nevertheless were utterly useless
to him by lamplight. And they have been completely restored
by Dodd's Kidney Pills, which is another point of similarity.

There is no attempt made to assert Dodd's Kidney Pills are a cure for blindness. Dodd's Kidney Pills are the greatest kidney medicine ever known. That is the claim made for Dodd's Kidney Pills, and there is evidence enough to prove that claim. But, in cases where Kidney Disease has left poisons in the blood and the said poisons attacking the weakest spot, injure the eye, Dodd's Kidney Pills are just as infallible as where the poison attacks the joint of the arm or the small of the back. That the eyesight of Thomas St. Pierre was restored is but another argument that Dodd's Kidney Pills make the blood absolutely pure.

Here is Mr. St. Pierre's letter: "I am happy to-day to see my health entirely re-established by Dodd's Kidney Pills. I owe that wonderful remedy a thousand thanks. Before using Dodd's Kidney Pills I had consulted many physicians and taken medicines of various kinds, but each made me worse. I had constant pain in the back and limbs. At night I couldn't rest and I could not see by lamplight. Having taken only two boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills I am perfectly cured. My eyesight is clear—see all those whose health is not good, from whatever cause, to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. Nine times out of ten sight is clear. I advise all those Two dollars spent for Dodd's Kidney Pills will do more than millions spent otherwise, for who holds anything in the world more dear than health, or would spare any means to save it?"

DISCOVERY OF A TOWN.

An entire town has recently been discovered in the dominions of the last Czar of the existence of which no one seems to have had any idea. Deep in the forests of the Urals lies a flourishing city, the inhabitants of which speak a curious language of their own, and seem to form a sort of ideal commonwealth, in which taxes and tax gatherers among other troublesome things, are unheard of.

BOTTLED SUNSHINE.

Radium Has Wonderful Power and is Highly Expensive.

Bottled sunshine has at last become a possible thing, though somewhat costly. Radium is the mineral which promises to furnish us with practically enduring bottled sunshine. The peculiarity of this bottled sunshine, however, is that it is without heat.

Prof. Langley, who has been making experiments in this direction, recently received two hermetically sealed vials containing radium, a mineral discovered by Mme. Skłodowska Curie, a Polish chemist, in the salts of uranium. The professor has found radium to possess wonderful properties. From these vials, which are each about the size of your little finger, an unceasing greenish-white light issues.

This remarkable light gives its immediate surroundings a peculiar glow, like that from X-rays. One of the vials contains a white, starch-like powder; and the other a similar substance broken into cubes with faces a tenth of an inch in dimension. In the dark these vials give sufficient light to enable one to read a printed page held closely to them.

The power shown by this small quantity of radium leads the scientist to the conclusion that half a pound of the mineral, when thinly spread out, would light an ordinary sitting-room.

Moreover, if in giving off light the radium parts with energy, it is so slight as not to be measurable, an estimate being that an almost indefinite time would be required to exhaust the light-giving properties of the two small vials in question. Its energy is apparently in the mineral itself, for after being in the dark for a couple of months the light given forth was nowise weaker.

Curiously enough chemists used to treat radium as though it were practically valueless, but now the mineral has become so precious that it costs about \$1,000 an ounce; for only small quantities of it are found in uranium, and its extraction is very costly.

This mysterious radium is capable of emitting two distinct sets of rays—one like ordinary daylight and the other like X-rays. Moreover, the rays have the effect of sunlight on a photographic negative. Finally, tried as an X-ray, the light was found capable of photographing through the wood of a plate-holder.

LIFE-SAVING MUD.

In London, when the streets are muddy, there is a marked diminution of diseases that are prevalent when dust is blowing. Consumption often gets its start from dust. Other illnesses, almost equally grave follow from the inhaling of flying particles of flying filth. Add sufficient water to transform the dust into mud, and the power for harm is gone, for mud is not inhaled. The germs that infest dry dust become inert mud, because these germs cannot go anywhere unless they are carried. Moreover, mud is very likely to get ultimately into the drainage pipe, and the germs are carried off where they can do no harm. Even when mud dries on the clothing and is brushed off, the dust that arises therefrom does not appear as dangerous as that which has not been recently wet.

FROM THE TRAINS.

Passengers Get Glimpses of the Pan-American Exposition.

People travelling from the east and west will come within the zone of the direct influence and spirit of the Pan-American Exposition miles away from the great and glorious spectacle itself. Surrounding the setting of the exposition there are numerous features that will rival the attractions of the great show for public attention and especially is this true of Niagara Falls. There is no greater or more wonderful eye-feast in the world than the Falls of Niagara, the beautiful gorge, and the dashing tumultuous waters of the Whirlpool Rapids. If they are alert, long before their train stops at Niagara Falls, passengers over the Grand Trunk Railway will come in sight of the mighty observation tower from which searchlight signals will be flashed to the Electric Tower of the Exposition. In fancy one can picture the beam of the powerful projector extending way off toward Hamilton, Ont., to give glad welcome and greeting to the incoming trains laden with humanity anxious to see the falls and the exposition.

Connections from Duluth and Superior and for Helena are made en route. Send to Chas. S. Fee, General Passenger Agent, St. Paul, six cents for Wonderland 1901, a royal book having a chapter on this royal train.

Mr. Groulx went to a masquerade the other evening disguised as a bear. Did anyone recognize him? Only his wife.

PEOPLE who are using LUDELLA CEYLON TEA

exclusively know they are having a good thing.

Try it and you will have the same.

Lead Packages, 25, 30, 40, 50 and 60 Cents

If You Want best results HELP ALL BUTTER, EGGS, POULTRY, APPLES, other FRUITS and PRODUCE, to
The Dawson Commission Co. Limited, Cnr. West Market and
Carbone St., Toronto.

...PRINTERS...

Printing Material for Sale.

PRINTING PRESSES.

One Four Roller Campbell Press, front delivery, bed 43x56, \$1200
One Four Roller Campbell Press, bed 37x52, \$1100

FOLDING MACHINES.

Two 7-col. quarto Brown Folding Machines, each \$400

TYPE-SETTING Machines.

Two Roger's Typographs, in first-class order, each \$550

Also Cutting Machine, Stones, Stands, Body and Display Type.

All this Machinery is in First-Class Order. Easy Terms will be Given, or Special Discount for Cash. On account of adding a more up-to-date Plant the above Machinery and Type will be disposed of at a Sacrifice.

The Wilson Publishing Co., of Toronto, TORONTO, CANADA.

NOW, ABOUT THIS SEASON'S

For MOWERS, REAPERS, THRESHING MACHINES,
Etc.

"S" PEERLESS

is Favorite with Ontario Farmers, over 20
Years before the War. See our
get it. Hardware, Drug and General
Stores sell it. Holds 17 Cold Medals.

QUEEN CITY OIL CO., SAMUEL ROGERS, P.A., TORONTO. USE MICA AXLE GREASE.

When I first knew Brown he let his
money go like water. And now? He
seems to have frozen up now.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper

The oldest university is that of
Paris, dating back to the eighth
century. Then comes Lyons, and
Oxford has third place.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria

786 miles of Japanese railway
owned by the Japanese Government
earns one-third more yearly than
2,942 miles owned by private com-
panies.

When you write to an advertiser tell him that you saw his advertisement in this paper. It is to your interest to do so, as Our Folks are treated honestly and served with the best.

W P C 1037

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC OINTMENT.

For all skin ailments.

J. & C. Calvert & Co., Manchester, England

ENGINEERS'
SUPPLIES.
Abseil, Towing
Cables, Corvairs,
Wind Cables, Lubri-
cating Oils,
Greases, etc.

WM. BUTTON
CO., LTD.,
London, Eng.

TORONTO.

Metallic SKYLIGHTS
DODGE BROS.,
121 Adelaide St.,
TORONTO, ONT.

Brass Band

Instruments, Drums, Uniforms, Etc.

EVERY TOWN CAN HAVE A BAND

Lowest price ever quoted. Write catalogues.

500 illustrations, mailed free.

Write us for any thing in Music or Musical Instruments.

Whaley Royce & Co.,
Toronto, Ont., and
Winnipeg, Man.

Dominion Line Steamships

Montreal to Liverpool. Return to Liver-
pool. Portland to Liverpool. Via Quebec.

Lake and Pacific Steamships. Superior accommoda-
tion for all classes of passengers. Barges and Stairrooms to
the Pacific and the Atlantic. Return to the
St. Lawrence and the St. John. Third-Class accommoda-
tion. For rates of passage and all particulars, apply to us at
Montreal, N.Y. & Co., Boston, D. Torrance & Co.,
Montreal and Portland.

YOUR OVERCOATS

and failed Suits would look better dyed. If you
ours in your town, write direct Montreal, No. 125

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.

WYOMING PHOTO-ENGRAVING
CO., JONES & CO.,
510-512 QUEBEC ST., TORONTO.

The Greatest Boon to Cattle and Horses.

TEXAS FLY KILLER

PINT BOTTLES, 10c.
QUART " 20c.

A New Discovery—apply once or twice a week. 20c. invested in this makes \$20 difference in feed and milk.

No trouble in milking. No worry with horses.

Paris Green, Fly Paper.

—SEE OUR LINE OF—

Summer Soaps and Perfumes.

CHAS. E. PARKER,
DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

Sailors Sail.

Sale of CHILDREN'S TRIMMED SAILOR HATS, regular prices 40c., 50c., 60c., all going out at 25c.

A few LADIES' SHIRT WAISTS left, regular \$1.35, \$1.25, \$1.00, special clearing price, 65c.

LADIES' and CHILDREN'S SUMMER VESTS, 5c., 8c., 15c., 20c., 30c., 40c.

Novelties in LADIES' COLLARS and TIES. Call on

The Fred T. Ward Co.

The NEWS-ARGUS to Jan. 1, 1902, 35c.

The "Woodyatt"



Lawn Mowers

are the Strongest and Most Durable on the market. We have them for sale, and at prices that are right.

BINDER TWINE, MACHINE OIL and HARVEST TOOLS of all kinds.

H. & J. WARREN,
Hardware & Tinware Merchants,
MILL ST.

OPPOSITION

—IS THE—

Life of Trade

COME AND SEE THE

NEW DRUG STORE
CRAIGE BLOCK.

Try DR. HAMMOND HALL'S

ENGLISH TEETHING SYRUP
for Children. Guaranteed to contain no opiates.

DR. HAMMOND HALL'S

Baby Laxative Tablets.

TAIT'S WORM CANDY.

OPEN ALL NIGHT.

N.B.—This is quite independent of any other house in the village.

J. PARKER,
DRUGGIST.

PARKER BROTHERS BANKERS, STIRLING — ONTARIO.

A General Banking Business transacted.

4 per cent. allowed on Deposits.

Drafts bought and sold on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain. Money to let on Mortgages at low interest. Office hours from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.

F. B. PARKER. R. PARKER, M.D.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows: To Regular Advertisers—Three lines and under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 7c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.

To Transient Advertisers—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Train schedule Stirling stations as follows:—

GOING WEST. GOING EAST.

Mail & Ex. 6:27 a.m. Accom. 10:55 a.m.

Accom. 6:45 p.m. Mail & Ex. 4:45 p.m.

H. R. Wilson.

The figure (5) indicates that they were successful in all the subjects.

The results of the examinations in the other classes will be made public in about ten days.

Accident on the C. O. R.

A railway accident occurred on the C. O. R., at Harold, on Saturday forenoon last.

As the train from the north reached this point the engine left the track, and tipped over on its side in the ditch, and a large number of freight cars were piled up in a heap as high as an ordinary dwelling.

The passenger coach in the rear did not leave the track, and the passengers were uninjured.

The engineer, Chas. Lough, was killed,

and the fireman, Ernest McClellan, was

so badly scalded that he died the next morning.

The brakeman, Mr. Series, was

also severely scalded, but it is

thought will recover.

The accident is believed to have been caused by the

screwing of the rails.

Third Class Certificates.

At a meeting of the Board of Examiners for the County of Hastings, held on

July 26th, it was resolved, in conse-

quence of the prevailing scarcity of

teachers, to grant Third Class District

Certificates, valid in the Northern town-

ships of the County, those north of

Marmora, Madoe and Elzevir, to the

following without examination, viz:—

(1) Those whose Third Class Profes-

sional Certificates have expired and

who have only Primary non-profes-

sional standing.

(2) Those who have higher non-pro-

fessional standing, whose professional

Certificates have expired, but who have

already had renewals.

And, on condition that they spend a

session in the Model School and pass

the final examination, to (8) those who

may fail to pass the Junior Leaving

Part II examination, whose standing

and character are, however, satisfactory

to the Board. Such applicants for

admission to the Model School, must at

the earliest possible date, and before the

opening of the Model School, furnish

the Inspector of schools for North Hastings

with a copy of the marks they ob-

tained at the non-professional examina-

tion certified as correct by the Principal

of the High School.

Mr. Alex. McMullen, in the employ

of the Rathbun Co., writes us concerning

a pine tree in Anglesea township, on lot 28, con 14, which measures sixteen

feet in circumference three feet

from the ground, and stands straight

for eighty feet or more. He says: "I

don't think anyone will beat this large

tree.

We are informed on good authority

that a number of parties camping at

Crow Lake (who do not belong to Stirling)

make a practice of fishing on Sunday.

This we believe is contrary to

law, and greatly to the annoyance of

other campers who wish to observe the

Sabbath in a proper manner. The at-

tention of the fishery Inspector should

be directed to this violation of law.

A concert will be given by the mem-

bers of the Carmel Methodist Church, which took place on

Sabbath last, were most successful in

every respect. Rev. A. Martin, of Belle-

ville, preached to crowded houses both

afternoon and evening, and his dis-

courses were listened to with marked

attention.

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We are informed on good authority

ON THE FARM.

GOOD WATER.

An absolute necessity on the farm, whether in summer or winter, is an abundant source of pure cool water. During those excessively hot days, and still more to come, both man and beast will drink lavishly of nature's wholesome beverage, and their physical welfare will depend largely upon its quality.

There are perhaps as many kinds of water as there are people who drink it. Ask nearly any farmer if his drinking water is good and he will tell you, "It's the best in the county." His neighbor is equally complimentary in speaking of his own supply. The fact is that in hundreds of cases, "the best water in the county" is a very inferior article, but it has been used until the users learn to like it, or, in other words, have the sense of taste so perverted that it fails to protest against impurities.

The best water comes from the bosom of the earth, and while some springs issue water unpleasant to the taste it generally is true that this water is chemically purer than can be found in shallow wells and cisterns. Unpleasant mineral flavors in water cannot be compared in harmfulness with the mild sickness given well and cistern water by decomposed animal and vegetable matter. This latter is veritable slop and is productive of numerous disorders of those organs in the human machine which have to do with the water drunk.

The farmer who regards as important the health of his family and himself should know that the water used is pure and wholesome. To know that it possesses these qualities is to know that the source from which it is drawn is clean and free from those ghastly things one sometimes sees taken from wells and cisterns—dead rats, rabbits, mice, chickens, young goslings, ducks, turkeys, pigs, cats, pumpkins, etc. We have seen such things fished out of wells from which the water was used by the entire village.

It behoves the farmer frequently to examine his water stores and convince himself of their cleanliness. In the rolling and wooded lands, with their hills and valleys numerous, living streams of pure water already exist or may be found if diligently sought.

And we should not forget the farm live stock as large users of water. We believe farm animals are entitled to, and at the hands of the good farmer will receive, water that is good enough for human use. Let us so perfect this important matter of water on the farm for both man and beast that each may get all he wants of that indispensable product which nature intended that all should have—pure, satisfying water.

Clean out your cisterns, wells, springs. Protect them against contamination.

WASTES ON THE FARM.

It would be interesting, although perhaps not very pleasant to make an estimate of the amount of money wasted on the farms in our province during a single year. It is safe to say—without the estimate—that the amount would represent a very considerable part of our revenue. While the careful, intelligent farmer who has his business in hand and under as strict a supervision as the merchant has his, allows but little to go unaccounted for, there are those through whose hands the result of their labors are constantly leaking and whose losses are such that progress is impossible. Everything is a waste that is not put to its best and highest use. It is sometimes a waste to devote too much land to some one particular crop when the uncertainties of the market are such as to leave room for loss. One of the greatest wastes comes from failure to spend money on needed improvements. It is a decided waste to spend time in working with machinery that is constantly getting out of repair, when a new substitute could be purchased with the proceeds of the time lost in looking up repairs and having pieces to replace broken ones. When the soil in a certain field is not in condition to produce a certain crop to the highest degree, it is time, labor and land wasted if sown with that particular seed. It is here that the farmer needs his foresight and his acquaintance with the conditions of the soil. He should know what each of his fields is best adapted for, and knowing this will be in a position to make the best use of each. There are numerous ways in which the farmer's money may be wasted. To avoid the wastes is one of the highest attainments of agricultural science. Wealth is not so much the result of accumulation as of economy. It is not the man who earns the most that becomes wealthiest; it is he who saves what he makes, who does not waste his substance, who watches the little income and uses it to the best advantage. Big crops are useless if the percentage wasted, or not utilized which is the same thing, is out of proportion to the amount used to good advantage. The tendency to spread his operation over too wide an area is one of the evils against which the successful farmer has to guard. It is better to cultivate one acre properly and get all that is possible out of it, than to work ten acres for what should be got out of one. Scientific farming means intensive farming, utilizing every inch of ground, keeping the soil at a maximum state of fertility and forcing it—with necessary resting intervals, of course—to yield to its utmost limit. There should not be any waste places on the farm any more than there should be waste goods or the merchant's shovels. All land, good and bad alike, constitutes the farmer's invested capital.

CEYLON AND INDIA NATURAL LEAF GREEN TEA.

Is Free from Any Particle of Coloring Matter; is Dainty and Invigorating; is the only tea that suits fastidious palates and is wholesome for the most delicate digestions.

IT IS ALSO A BRITISH PRODUCT

SALADA

Ceylon Teas are sold in Sealed Lead Packets only. Black, Mixed, Uncolored Ceylon Green. Free samples sent. Address "SALADA," Toronto.

and if there is any part of it that is not working, it is so much capital lying idle, so much wasted. Keeping unprofitable cattle is another fruitful source of loss. A herd of say, ten dairy cows, may yield a fair average profit yearly, but the farmer who does not keep an individual record of his herd is not in a position to say whether all or only some of the cows are furnishing him with a profit. The individual record has, in many cases, resulted in furnishing proof that while part of the herd is yielding a paying quantity of milk the others do not pay for their keep, and that it would be much more profitable to kill them off than to continue them as dairy cattle. The profit on one cow is often needed to counterbalance the loss on another. In that case the other should be sent to the slaughter house. It is waste, unnecessary waste, to keep unprofitable cows. A poor milkman is just as expensive to keep as a good milkman, and when the individual record is kept it shows a large balance against her.

There are wastes innumerable on almost every farm, and there is only one way of discovering them, that is by a proper system of book-keeping. It is not necessary that the book-keeping be elaborate. A simple debit and credit account showing the cost and revenue is all that is required. There can be a record of the milk yield of each cow, and at the end of the season each individual in the herd can be credited with her milk product, and charged with her board. The results determine whether it will be best to continue her in the dairy herd or fatten her for the butcher. Certain fields, particularly those in which experiments are being tried can be treated in the same way, and so the profit or loss on certain crops will be ascertained. There is scarcely a farmer in the province whose working capital is less than a thousand dollars, while the average farmer's capital far exceeds that amount, and it would be most unreasonable to expect that this business could be economically run at hap-hazard without books or accounts. The merchant who, with half the capital, would undertake to conduct his business in the slip-shod manner in which nine-tenths of our farms are conducted would have his shutters on inside of a year. It is true that for many reasons there is more necessity for a minute system of account keeping in the merchant's business, but the farmer who would make the most of his farm, his flocks and his herds must be in a position from actual knowledge to discard the unprofitable lines, add to the paying ones and so increase his business. This knowledge can be obtained only by using a system of book-keeping. There are numberless leaks through which the profits of the farm may easily be wasted. To stop these is one of the problems that every successful farmer must solve for himself.

CHESLEY CASE COMES UP AGAIN.

JOHN FLETCHER, A FARMER, CURED OF LUMBAGO BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

One of the Thousand Similar Cases in Ontario—A Common Trouble Among Farmers Dodd's Kidney Pills Invariably Cure It

Chesley, Ont., Aug. 5.—Harvesting is in full swing and the farmers of the section are hard at it early and late. For two steady months they have been working harder than any other class of men in the country.

Probably no period of the year is so trying on the farmer as the harvest season. The management of a farm, never a light task, becomes terribly heavy. Worries increase. The actual manual labor from dawn to dusk and sometimes after, is as hard as a man can stand.

It is not surprising that farmers often break down after the threshing is over. "Plumb tuckered out," the system is apt to be in a low, weakening condition which is easily thrown out of order. The kidneys will show the sign of it first. Backache will probably be the first sign of the kidney trouble, accompanied by a brick dust sediment in the urine. From this stage it is but a short step to Lumbago, which is chronic Backache.

In this connection the letter of John Fletcher, a farmer near Chesley, will be found useful, showing as it does, that Dodd's Kidney Pills may be relied upon for cases of this kind.

"I have been troubled all harvest," he writes, "with Lumbago and Kidney trouble. My urine was of a very red color. I consulted the best medical doctors in the country but they could not help me. Finally I got some Dodd's Kidney Pills in Granton and they proved all that I could wish. In a very short time my back bears down on you and wakes the streets with yells of 'That dog must—not bark!'"

AN UNSISTERLY FLING.

She is pretty, said the young woman, but she is so obviously made up.

Yes, answered Miss Cayenne, I can't help wondering how she got back from Europe without having duty collected on her as a work of art.

DO NOT ASK US THAT AGAIN.

Miss Wunder Why do they have that deep crease in the new Panama hats you are wearing?

Mr. Knowst—Why, that represents

the Panama canal.

SOZODONT Tooth Powder 250

THE RAILWAY A CIVILIZER
Teaches Natives in Africa to Work
and Wear Clothes.

It is scarcely necessary to point out how the Uganda railway will completely revolutionize the western part of Africa, and the effect the iron horse will have on the many tribes living along the route. Sir Henry Johnstone, His Majesty's special commissioner, graphically refers to this when he says: "The railway has taught the negro the value of hard work; it has saved thousands from death by famine. To the hungry people of East Africa, dying from the result of three years' drought, the railway has brought food and shelter; and no sign of the times was to me more encouraging than to see Masai—actual Masai—who a year ago would have scorned any other avocation than cattle tending, cattle raising and the slaughter of other negro tribes, working as navvies on the railway line, decently clad for the first time in their lives."

FRAGRANT

SOZODONT

a perfect liquid dentifrice for the

Teeth and Mouth

New Size SOZODONT LIQUID, 25c

SOZODONT 60TH POWDER, 25c

Large LIQUID and POWDER, 75c

At all Stores, or by Mail for the price.

HALL & RUCKEL, Montreal.

FROM THE TRAINS.

Passengers Get Glimpses of the Pan-American Exposition.

People travelling from the east and west will come within the zone of the direct influence and spirit of the Pan-American Exposition miles away from the great and glorious spectacle itself.

Surrounding the setting of the exposition there are numerous

features that will rival the attractions of the great show for public

attention, and especially is this true of Niagara Falls.

There is no greater or more wonderful eye-attraction in the world than the Falls of Niagara, the

beautiful gorge, and the dashing

waters of the Whirlpool Rapids.

If they are alert, long be

fore their train stops at Niagara Falls, passengers over the Grand Trunk Railway will come in sight of

the mighty observation tower from which searchlight signals will be

flashed to the Electric Tower of the

Exposition. In fancy one can pic

ture the beam of the powerful pro

jector extending way off toward

Hamilton, Ont., to give glad wel

come and greeting to the incoming

trains laden with humanity anxious

to see the falls and the exposition.

Speeding across the wonderful gorge

the train will carry its passengers in

full view of the Falls of Niagara and

the Whirlpool Rapids, while the re

markable gorge will stretch out on

either side of the greatest railway

steel arch bridge in the world.

This bridge of the Grand Trunk

Railway is one of the won

ders of the locality, and resting, as it

it does, one end in the domain of

King Edward, the other in the

United States, it forms a portion of

the industrial bond in the Anglo-

Saxon union that forces a realiza

tion that no matter on which side of

the Niagara we reside, we are all

Americans—Pan-Americans.

Reaching home, they found their

father had been acquitted, and was

at work as usual, and the mother,

forgetting her promise to write, had

taken the opportunity afforded by

the children's absence to go away

on some expedition of her own, ig

norant or heedless of the burden of

sorrow and anxiety she had inflicted

upon the sensitive hearts of her

children. They had lost the last

five days of their outing, but their

father was not in prison, and that

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LEADING MARKETS.

The Ruling Prices in Live Stock and Breadstuffs.

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, Aug. 13.—Wheat—The market is quiet, with little change. Red and white are quoted at 65 to 66c middle freights. Goose is unchanged at 63c for No. 2 and 62c middle freights. Spring wheat is rather firmer at 67 to 68c for 60c middle freights, and a car load at 69c east. Corn, which is steady at 82c for No. 1, hard grinding in transit, 80c for No. 2 hard, and 76c for No. 3 hard, and 2c less for local delivery Toronto and west.

Flour—Is firmer at \$2.57 for cars of 90 per cent. patents in buyers bags middle freights, and 15 to 20c higher for choice brand. Minutobee flour is steady at \$4 for Hungarian patents and \$3.70 for strong bakers in car lots, bags included, Toronto.

Milled—Is steady at \$1.85 to \$1.94 for cars of shorts and \$1.12 for bran west.

Barley—Is steady. No. 2 is quoted at 43c middle freights. New No. 2 is quoted at 41c and feed at 39c middle freights, August shipment.

Rye—The market is steady at 45c sid for old and 46c asked, middle freights.

Corn—Is quiet. Canada yellow is steady at 49c west. No. 2 American yellow is quoted at 59 to 60c for cars Toronto.

Oats—Are steady at 36c for No. 1 white east; No. 2 white are quoted at 35c middle freights.

Oatmeal—Is steady at \$3.85 for cars of barrels and \$3.75 for bags in car lots Toronto, and 25c more for broken lots.

Pearls—Are nominal at 70c middle freights.

PROVISIONS.

Market is active and firm with no changes in prices. The demand is steady and all classes of hog products are moving freely. Prices are admitted high, as compared with other seasons, but the cost of the raw material makes a lower range of quotations impossible. Stocks are decreasing rapidly, and there is very little of any particular class of meat on hand here now.

Pork—Canada short cut, \$21; heavy meat \$19 to \$19.50. Smoked and Dry Salted Meats—Long cigar, tons and cases, 11c, and small lots at 11c; breakfast bacon, 15 to 16c; hams, 14c; rolls, 12c; shoulders, 11 to 14c; backs, 15 to 16c; green meats out of pickle are quoted at less than smoked. Lard—Tiers 104c, tubs 11c and pails 11c.

COUNTRY PRODUCE

Butter—Dairy in tubs, pails and crocks is still offering freely and the quality is rather better. The effects of the extremely hot weather are still to be seen in many of the shipments, but the new butter grades higher. Pound rolls are very scarce and are in good demand at 17 to 18c for choice stock. The best bulk butter is steady at 16 to 17c, and common to medium unchanged at 12 to 15c. Creamery is steady and unchanged at 21c for prints and 20c for solids.

Eggs—Market is well supplied with alleged fresh stock, but select stock is very scarce. It is quoted firm at 12c. Held stock is plentiful at 11 to 13c, and culs are slow at 8 to 9c.

Potatoes—Market is steady and rather quiet on account of the comparatively light offerings. The demand is active and prices are no lower. Jobbers quote large lots at \$1.10 per bushel and potatoes out of store bring \$1.20 to \$1.25 per bushel.

Baled Hay—New hay is plentiful and dealers are able to secure all they require at present. Prices are steady at \$8 to \$8.50 per ton for car lots on track here. Old hay is dull and quotations are practically nominal at \$9.50 to \$10 per ton for car lots on track here.

Baled Straw—Market is quiet and steady. Dealers quote car lots on track here at \$5 per ton.

CATTLE MARKETS.

Toronto, Aug. 8.—Prices were fairly steady at the western cattle market to-day, but as the majority of the offerings did not meet the requirements of the buyers business was somewhat sluggish. There was a brisk demand for choice cattle, butchers and export, but as the bulk of the run was of a somewhat uniform order sales were slow. There was a plethora of small stuff, but trade was inactive. Hogs held steady.

The run totalled 79 loads, comprising 1,351 cattle, 1,319 sheep and lambs, 37 calves, and 602 hogs. In export cattle there was a good demand for choice stock, but buyers looked askance at the half-finished cattle offered to-day, a large number of which remained unsold. Choice cattle ranged from \$4.60 to \$5.10. Medium cattle were slow at \$4.25 to \$4.60.

In butchers' cattle the offerings were disappointing, common stock being plentiful, with little or no demand, while choice lots were very scarce, and readily picked up. Picked lots were firm at \$4.40 to \$4.75, and the same was bid. Demand for choice at \$4 to \$4.40.

Feeders and stockers remained unchanged. Light feeders sold at \$3.25 to \$3.50. Stockers were dull.

There was a fair demand for good milch cows, but only a few of the offerings answered this description.

The receipts of lambs were so large that it caused something in the nature of a glut, about 250 being left over. They were quoted at \$2.50 to \$3.50 each, and \$4.25 to \$4.50 per ewe. Export lambs were steady at \$3.40 to \$3.50 per ewe.

Hogs were quiet with prices unchanged at \$7.25 per cwt. for selects \$7 for corn-fed and \$8.75 for lights and fats.

Following is the range of quotations—

	Cattle	Sheep, per cwt.	Cattle	Sheep and Lambs
Do light	4.25	4.00	4.75	3.50
Butchers, choice	4.40	4.75	4.60	4.00
Butchers, fed to good	3.50	4.00	4.00	3.50
Butchers, inferior	2.75	3.25		
Sheep and Lambs				
Choice ewes, per cwt.	3.25	3.50		
Culled sheep, each	2.00	3.00		
Lambs each	2.50	3.50		
Bucks, per cwt.	2.50	3.00		
Milkers and Calves				
Cows, each	30.00	50.00		
Calves, each	1.00	8.00		

FARMERS' MARKET.

Business was quiet on the street market here to-day and the deliveries of produce were small. One load of poor goose wheat sold at 65c and a load of oats sold 1c higher at 39c. Hay was firmer; old sold 50c higher at \$13.50 per ton for one load, and new was \$1 higher at \$9 to \$10. No straw was offered. Vegetables and dressed hogs were steady, with quotations unchanged.

Wheat, white \$.69 \$.00
red .69 .00
goose .68 .00
spring .68 .00
Barley .43 .00
Rye .39 .00
Oats .39 .00

Hay, old, per ton 13.50 .00
new 10.00 11.00

Straw 10.00 .00
Butter, pound rolls .18 .20
do crocks .17 .19

Eggs, new, laid .14 .15
do, held stock .12 .18
Chickens, old, pair .50 .75
do, spring, pair .50 .80

Ducks, per pair .75 1.25
Turkeys, per lb. 1.01 1.24

Beets, per doz. .20 .00
Beans, butter, bush .60 .75
Cabbages, new, doz. .40 .50
Carrots, per doz. .20 .00

Cauliflower, per doz 1.00 1.25
Celery, per doz .40 .60

Corn, green, per doz .12 .00
Cucumbers, per doz 1.00 1.25
do, small, per doz .25 .35

Lettuce, per doz. .15 .25

Onions, green, per doz. .10 .15

Parsley, per doz. .15 .20

Peas, green, per peck .25 .30

Potatoes, new, bush .1.00 1.15
do, do per peck .35 .45

Rhubarb, per doz. .25 .00

Tomatoes, per basket .50 .00

Turnips, per doz. .40 .00

Vegetable marrow, doz 1.00 1.50

Watercress, per doz .20 .00

Dressed hogs, per cwt. 9.50 9.75

Beef, hindquarters 8.50 9.50

do, forequarters 4.50 5.50

do carcasses, choice 6.50 7.25

do common 4.50 5.00

Lamb, yearling, lb. .06 .07

do spring .08 .10

Mutton, per cwt. 6.00 7.00

Veal calves, light, lb. .05 .06

do choice, per lb. .07 .08

BUFFALO GRAIN MARKETS.

Buffalo, Aug. 13.—Flour—Steady. Wheat—Spring quiet; No. 1 Northern old, 79c; do, new, 76c; winter, dull but firm; No. 2 red, 74c; No. 1 white, 75c. Corn—Steady; No. 2 yellow, 61c; No. 3 do, 60c; No. 2 corn, 60c; No. 3 do, 59c. Oats—Firm; No. 2 white old, 59c; No. 2 new, 59c; No. 2 mixed, nominal at 57c; old, 59c. Barley—Nothing doing.

EUROPEAN GRAIN MARKETS.

London, Aug. 13.—Open—Wheat on passage rather easier; corn on passage quiet and steady. Weather in England fine; in France cloudy.

At York, Pa., Mrs. Henry Reilly, while aiming at chicken thieves, shot and killed her sister.

The Cape Times praises Buller's work in the war as having been the hardest of the South African struggle.

The Central Labor Union of Eastern, Pa., have protested against that town accepting a \$50,000 library from Carnegie.

The body of a murdered girl, cut into pieces, was found in a trunk, unearthed by street graders at Southwark, Wash.

Workmen in the British Royal Dockyards have leaked out the secrets of a steerable torpedo, and the French have obtained it.

Swedish Government is considering plans for the installation of electricity through the whole railway system of Sweden.

The English-speaking colony of Paris has been shocked by the suicide of Francis Simonds, cashier of a large house there. Gambling.

Alaska and Siberia may be united by rail. M. Barbier, a Russian railway official, is now in St. Paul, Minn., in connection with the scheme.

Masked men robbed the office of the Suburban Railway Company at Harleam, near Chicago, and secured \$700 after overpowering the watchman.

Thieves stole a wagon of the Arthur Dixon Transfer Company, Chicago, while the driver was in a store. They got \$1,000 worth of goods.

Emperor William will be presented with an official invitation from President McKinley to visit the Louisiana Purchase Exposition at St. Louis in 1903.

A drastic immigration bill has been introduced in the Australian Parliament. Deceased or insane persons, criminals and paupers are excluded by the bill.

It is announced in England that no warship about has an operating room for surgeons, and that the wounded cannot be carried below, but must lie where they fall until the battle is over.

The National Wholesale Grocery Company, a big grocers' combine, with a capital of \$100,000,000, and embracing 270 of the largest concerns in the States, is being organized in Philadelphia.

Paris authorities have posted up thousands of small bills on dead walls, lamp posts, and houses, asking the public to avoid the danger of spreading the noose or other nooses.

Rebecca Ann McDonald, of Binghamton, N.Y., is reported to be preparing to enter suit to recover property in New York, the value of which is estimated at \$100,000,000. Two

NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD

The Very Latest Items From All Parts of the Globe.

DOMINION.

A hunt club has been organized at Stratford.

Hamilton's retail grocers want a by-law passed in that city to prohibit the sale of trading stamps.

A team of five men from H.M.S. Crescent, now at Halifax, will compete in the D.R.A. matches at Ottawa.

Farmers in the vicinity of Kingston are crippled through want of help. They blame the western harvest excursions.

A dredging company has picked up a six-pound nugget in the Saskatchewan River, near Edmonton, valued at \$1,800.

The Ottawa Government will shortly place on the market a number of the Thousand Islands between Kingston and Brockville.

The Dominion Government may display a picked number of Canadian horses at the Royal Agricultural Show in England next year.

The telegraphers on the Canadian Atlantic and Parry Sound Railway have united in a demand for higher wages, and have presented it to the company.

A strong flow of natural gas has been struck on the farm of Charles Messel, Longue Pointe, near Montreal, and visions of cheap light and heat for the district are being seen.

Out of \$15,000 provided by Montreal for the entertainment of the Duke of York and party, \$10,000 has been spent on the City Hall, and it is feared that arches cannot be erected.

It has been virtually decided that the Government will decorate Dufferin bridge and Maria street bridge, the geological museum, the printing bureau and Rideau Hall at Ottawa in honor of the royal visit.

C. F. De Cue, a Hamilton commercial traveller, has sued the Wabash Railway for \$5,000 damages for injuries received when he fell over a stool that a trainman had carelessly left in the vestibule.

It has been virtually decided that the Government will decorate Dufferin bridge and Maria street bridge, the geological museum, the printing bureau and Rideau Hall at Ottawa in honor of the royal visit.

Mayor Morris, of Ottawa, suggests that the name Alexandra be given to the interprovincial bridge across the Ottawa, which it is hoped the Duke of Cornwall and York will be induced to formally open.

The question of opening up trade in South Africa has taken definite shape in Quebec, and a large wholesale dry goods house in Montreal has a consignment of men's shirts and underwear, and a boot and shoe firm in Quebec has sent a traveller out with samples.

FOREIGN.

Crops are a failure in several provinces in Russia.

The Kosta glass works, the largest in Sweden, have been burned.

A New York paper says socialism is spreading in British dockyards.

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Rebecca Ann McDonald, of Binghamton, N.Y., is reported to be preparing to enter suit to recover property in New York, the value of which is estimated at \$100,000,000. Two

hundred and eighty property holders are said to be involved.

Emperor William has decreted Field Marshal Count Von Waldersee, who commanded the allied forces in China, with the German Order of Merit. He has also ordered that a regiment of Schleswig artillery shall bear Count Von Waldersee's name.

An exhaustive report on the Russo-Japanese military operations in Manchuria, received through the Foreign Office, refers to the inexperience and inefficiency of the Russians in handling artillery, only a few modern batteries being used.

The National Miners' Federation at Paris has sent a circular to all its members, proposing a general strike in France for November 1st. They ask eight hours' work per day and a pension of two francs per day after 25 years' work.

WILL REMOVE STOMACH.

A New York Man Hopes for New Lease of Life.

A despatch from New York says:—The life of the Empress Frederick of Germany would probably have been saved had she permitted surgeons to remove her stomach when it was first ascertained that she was suffering from cancer.

This statement was made Monday afternoon by Dr. William G. Frailek, who in April last performed an operation of the kind, removing the stomach of D. G. Bodman, of New York. On next Tuesday afternoon Dr. Frailek expects to remove the stomach of a business man of this city, who is nearly dead from cancer.

The first operation of this kind of which I can get any information was performed in Germany by Dr. Schlatter, a well-known surgeon and scientist," continued Dr. Frailek.

"It prolonged the patient's life for some time and put an end to his suffering. We have no trouble removing cancer in other parts of the body, when the cases are brought to us in time. The stomach being most a vital organ presents greater difficulties, but it can be removed, and the patient can get along without great inconvenience."

"So far as I can learn there have been but three operations performed in which the entire stomach has been removed. The German operation is spreading rapidly, the Duke of Lancaster, Lancashire, and one in Brooklyn, New York, were the first to undergo the operation.

"The question of opening up trade in South Africa has taken definite shape in Quebec, and a large wholesale dry goods house in Montreal has a consignment of men's shirts and underwear, and a boot and shoe firm in Quebec has sent a traveller out with samples.

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THURSDAY, AUGUST 15, 1901

Harvesters for the West.

The Canadian Pacific Railway Company states that from Monday till Saturday 10,800 laborers had passed North Bay for the west. In addition to that large number, 2,500 left the Maritime Provinces on Saturday for Manitoba. Harvest excursions from all over the east will continue this week, and indications are that twenty thousand will be the minimum number of men who will go west to work in the grain fields. The men who have arrived have found employment, and as harvesting will be general next week, the demand for men will be more than the supply.

As a rule the men are demanding two dollars a day and board. Speaking generally the farmers are not paying more than forty-five or fifty dollars per month and board. The farmers will now be able, with the harvesting and threshing, to keep the men busy until the beginning of December.

To End The War.

A British Parliamentary paper has been issued containing a proclamation issued by Lord Kitchener August 7th, in accordance with instructions from the Imperial Government, the Governments of Cape Colony and Natal concurring. The proclamation says:

"All commandants, field cornets, and leaders of armed bands being burghers of the late Republics and still engaged in resisting His Majesty's forces, whether in the Orange Colony, the Transvaal, or other portions of His Majesty's South African dominions, and all members of the Governments of the late Orange Free State and Transvaal shall, unless they surrender before September 15th, be permanently banished from South Africa. The cost of the maintenance of the families of all burghers in the field who have not surrendered by September 15th shall be recoverable from such burghers, and shall be a charge upon their property, removable and immovable, in the two colonies."

It is certainly time that some sterner measures were taken to end the war, and no one can find fault with Lord Kitchener's proclamation with regard to the guerrilla bands which are protracting hostilities in South Africa. No other nation ever took care, as the British have done, of the families of their enemies, thereby enabling the men who would otherwise have to look after them and earn a living for them to continue in the field, shooting every Englishman they can see and even threatening the Kaffirs. Any other power would have left them to support their own families, and, let us hope, most of them would have regarded these as having a first claim upon their endeavors.

Canadian Produce Wanted.

Mr. F. W. Hodson, Dominion Live Stock Commissioner, has recently returned from Great Britain, where he has been engaged since May studying the conditions of the English market in regard to the export of Canadian live stock and animal products. In the course of his investigation he visited every stock center in Great Britain.

After careful study, Mr. Hodson is convinced that there is opportunity for great enlargement of the British market for Canadian products.

The English people look very favorably on the development of what they call the colonies, but what would better be called Imperial Canada and the other outlying portions of the Empire. The British consumers are ready to buy largely, and Canadian products are among the best that enter their market.

THE EXPORT OF BACON.

"Pre-eminent among Canadian exports to Great Britain is bacon. A great deal of credit for the excellence of this product is due to the William Davies Company, who are advertising extensively in England, and backing up their advertising by products superior to the Irish or Danish. Canadian bacon is the most important product which reaches Great Britain from any country, and it is rapidly gaining favor."

"Canadian bacon and cheese are indeed staples, and Canadian poultry is attracting very favorable comment. As soon as proper shipping facilities are provided this product will rival bacon. The best grade of chickens which have been fattened at the Dominion feed stations in recent years are better than any I saw on the English market."

"Except in the case of beef and mutton, British meats are not superior to those produced in Canada. There is no reason why our cattle and sheep shall not in time hold a place equal to our bacon, but in order to bring this about greater care must be devoted to feeding and breeding. The British consumers do not want an excessively fat animal, but one fed so as to be full of lean meat, with a moderate supply of fat."

UNFAIR TO CANADA.

Mr. Hodson thinks that the British embargo on Canadian cattle is unjustifiable. "The British Government is not using the Canadian people fairly in this respect."

This embargo, Mr. Hodson explained, means a loss of ten dollars a head on every head of cattle shipped from Canada to any country.

"There is no reason for the discrimination either. We never had a case of pleuro-pneumonia in Canada. It is absurd to put an embargo on a clean country like Canada."

Hon. F. W. Borden has been asked to open Peterboro Fair on the 25th inst.

Corundum Mining.

Among the new industries of Ontario is one that has lately been begun in the northern part of the County of Hastings, not far from the county line dividing North Hastings from the County of Renfrew, at a point about 80 miles north of Belleville and Napanee, about 30 miles north-east of Bancroft, and about 60 miles southwest from Renfrew, on a branch of the Madawaska River that empties into the Ottawa River at Arnprior. This is the corundum mine. The working of the mine is not only going on, but being extended. On the side of a mountain, overlooking the Madawaska River, the rock is being taken out. A large hole is already made in the mountain side, the corundum rock is daily being hauled to the mill, the waste rock is thrown down the side of the cliff; two other excavations are made a little distance away, one of which is being worked.

A road has been built along the face of the mountain for a half mile, and then over a sandy level for another half mile, along which the rock is hauled to the mill, which is located on a stream that furnishes water-power. Along the face of the mountain, lower down, are set up the stakes of the new survey of the Pembroke, Lindsay, and Toronto Railway, which, if built there, will thus run close by the mine, and by the boarding-house of the corundum company. It is proposed to build the new mill for working the rock alongside the railway, and near the mine, so that the rock can be slid to the mill without the labor and expense of hauling it, and the finished product can be loaded on cars at the mill door. This will be a great saving as compared with the present conditions. The railway survey is staked from there west, along a level valley, past the Armstrong corundum mine near New Carlisle, and on through Montague Township towards Bancroft. The surveyors state that as soon as they reach Golden Lake at the east end of the survey, they will return over the route to finally locate the road, when contracts for chopping and clearing the way will be let at once.

The mill sends out a product of a ton to a ton and a half every day. The manager, Mr. Bartlett, states that the company expect to be able in a couple of weeks to enlarge their output to two and a half to three tons a day. Mr. Bartlett states that there are now employed in the mine and mill 80 or 85 men, besides those who are chopping and hauling wood for the fine engine. About 45 men are on their list, and several teams are used. These furnish quite a market for the products of the farmers thereabout. The office building and mill are lit by electric lights. The mill is run day and night, the night hands going on at 7 in the evening, and changing with the day hands every two weeks.

This interesting industry is situated in the wilderness, with no good road leading to it, with no post-office or store, and yet from this wilderness is sent out product to American wheel companies or dealers in Detroit, in Ohio, in Providence, R. I., in Bridgeport, Conn., and other points in the United States and to Hamilton, Ont. The material is used for making wheels and stones for sharpening tools.

Mt. Pleasant Happenings.

From our Correspondent.

The threshing machine now furnishes music for the neighborhood.

A number from this vicinity attended the excursion to the Thousand Islands on Saturday last.

We are glad to hear that the candidates from this vicinity were successful at the recent High School examination.

Miss Lena Linn is visiting friends at Northport and Big Island.

Mr. Yonge, of Michigan, is visiting old acquaintances in this vicinity.

Mr. Jas. Linn has improved his premises by putting a stone wall under his barn.

Mr. W. Weaver has brightened up his house with a coat of paint—also Mr. J. Hubble.

Glen Ross.

From our Correspondent.

Miss Reta Edwards and Misses Maud and Etta Smith are visiting friends in Belleville.

The Misses McMurchy, of Toronto, are visiting their aunt, Mrs. B. L. Brooks.

Mrs. Wensley, of Belleville, spent Sunday with friends in this locality.

Mrs. B. L. Brooks had the misfortune to lose one of her cows on Tuesday of this week.

Dr. and Mrs. Wade and Mrs. Robert Wade, of Wooler, spent one day last week with Mr. and Mrs. M. Anderson.

Master Lyman and Miss Cora Weaver spent Sunday at Brighton, visiting their sister, Mrs. Walton Anderson.

Foxboro Notes.

From our Own Correspondent.

Mrs. J. Hubble returned to her home at the Ritchie Co. on Monday.

Mr. I. L. Windover came near losing his bakery by fire on Monday, caused by his oven caving in.

The Quarterly Services in the South Church last Sunday were well attended. The floral decorations were handsome.

The Cause of Nervous Headache.

This most distressing and common malady deserves to be kept in some unaided condition of the nervous system. Probably the simplest, safest, and most efficient remedy is Poison's Nervine. Twenty drops in sweetened water gives instant relief. This remedy should be supplemented by bathing the region of pain with Nervine.

"There is no reason for the discrimination either. We never had a case of pleuro-pneumonia in Canada. It is absurd to put an embargo on a clean country like Canada."

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Rather Venomous.

A tenderfoot who visited the Yosemitie in the old days thus related his experience. The stage driver found out that he was seriously afraid of snakes and immediately proceeded to make his hasty stand on end.

"Venomous reptiles? You bet. I don't know what reptiles is, but them snakes you can just bet your life is venomous. Why, one day I was comin' down here drivin' a wagon, when I catches sight of a snake in the brush all ready for a spring. My horses starts, an' I whips 'em up fast to clear the snake, don't you see, afore he could spring. He makes one clear spring, the snake does, an he misses the horses."

"That was lucky. But you—?"

"Lucky? You bet your life it was lucky. He missed the horses, the snake did, but he stuck his fangs clean through the wagon."

"You don't say!"

"I do say, and maybe you don't believe it, but it's a fact. He stuck his fangs clean through that wagon, an that wagon is swelled up so bad that we had to leave it by the wayside and take the horses home."

Dogs and Somersaults.

As there is more than one way of cooking a goose, so there is more than one method of teaching a dog to throw somersaults. But the most practical and thorough manner is to fasten a cord around the body of the animal close to the forelegs, and two people should hold the ends of the cord on either side of the unfortunate dog.

A third party armed with a stout rope takes a position immediately in front of the canine acrobat and with a measured and masterly stroke flogs the floor at close quarters to the dog's nose.

At each stroke of the rope the dog springs backward, and that movement is the trainer's golden opportunity. As the dog springs backward the rope passing under its body is jerked upward, and, although the first few attempts may prove futile, the somersault is acquired in course of time. An intelligent dog soon sickens of this order of things and throws somersaults without the assistance of ropes.

A Blunt Query.

A good story is told of one of the dignitaries of the Scottish church. Before he became known to fame he was minister of a remote parish in Perthshire and was not considered a particularly attractive preacher. At his suggestion extensive alterations were made in the transept of his church, and these had the effect of sweeping away considerable seating accommodation. One day after the alterations had been effected visited the church to see how it looked.

"What do you think of the improvements, John?" he asked of the beadle.

"Improvements!" exclaimed John disdainfully. "They're no improvements at all. Whaur are ye goin' to put the folk?"

"Oh," said the minister, "we have abundance of room, John, considering the size of the congregation."

"That's n' very weel the noo," retorted the beadle, "but what will we do when we get a popular meenister?"

A New Excuse.

One of the men in a large pottery took two or three days holiday now and again, and when he came back, on being asked what was wrong, he said he had been away burying his grandmother.

He did this two or three times, and then he thought he had better change his excuse, so, on being asked the next time, he replied:

"Well, my brother, the sailor, is at home just now, and he is so used to the sound of the waves that I had to lash handfuls of water on the window all night before he could sleep, and then I had to sleep during the day."

Too Smart.

"Huh!" exclaimed Mr. Rox after reading his morning mail. "Our boy's college education is making him too blared smart."

"What's the matter?" asked Mrs. Rox.

"I wrote to him the other day that I thought it would be kinder for me not to remit the check he asked for. Now he writes, 'Dear father, I shall never forget your unrelenting kindness.'"

Cruel.

Old Aunt (on her deathbed)—I am just making my will, my dear Heinrich. I know, alas, too well that you are not religiously disposed and have no desire to promote the cause of—

Nephew (gastly)—Beg your pardon, aunt; quite the contrary.

Aunt—Heaven be praised! Then you will be glad to hear that I have left all my property to the church!

The Collingwood Meat Company, which manufactures pork products, last year exported three million dollars' worth of cured meats.

Dr. and Mrs. Wade and Mrs. Robert Wade, of Wooler, spent one day last week with Mr. and Mrs. M. Anderson.

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—

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RITCHIE'S Annual Remnant Sale.

Our Summer Sale of Remnants of last season's stock is now on in every department. Hundreds of ends of PRINTS, MUSLINS, GINGHAMS, SHIRTINGS, LINENS, SHEETINGS, TICKINGS, etc., are being offered at greatly reduced prices.

We specify a few of the many bargains:

TRIMMED MILLINERY at HALF-PRICE. All of our handsome Colored Trimmed Millinery reduced HALF-PRICE.

MANTLE DEPARTMENT.

25 per cent. off all Mantles and Costumes. 75c. Colored Blouses for 49c.

1700 yds. Fancy Dress Muslins.

A late shipment of Muslins. We bought them at far below their actual value. This is just the season a Muslin Dress is most appreciated.

SPECIAL OFFER.—10 yd. Dress Length for \$1.25. This is one of our many Special Bargains in the Wash Goods Department.

Mail Orders receive our special attention.

This store will be closed Wednesday afternoons during July and August.

Telephone No. 164.

The RITCHIE COMPANY
BELLEVILLE. Limited.

Madoc Junction Items.

From Our Correspondent.

Several of our boys have gone to Manitoba for the harvest.

Mr. H. Ashley and family, and Mr. S. Tufts spent Sunday with friends in Tweed.

Mr. B. LaRoy, Miss Lulu LaRoy, of Coldwater, and Master H. Eggleton spent Sunday with Mrs. J. Juby.

Miss Pearl Bennett spent Saturday at Mrs. H. Seeley's.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. French have been visiting his mother at West Huntingdon.

Mason Clarke attended the Stirling Band excursion to Picton on Friday. He reports a very enjoyable time.

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HARRY L. BOLDRICK.

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DENTIST.

HONOR GRADUATE OF TORONTO UNIVERSITY, and M. R. C. D. S. of Ontario.
OFFICE:—Over Parker's Drug Store.
Office will be closed every Thursday.

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GRADUATE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO Medical College, Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario.
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TRENTON, GRADUATE OF THE TORONTO School of Dentistry, will be visiting professionally, the second and last Friday in each month until further notice.

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All calls promptly attended day and night.

Not the First of the Kind.

Mr. Henry J. Morgan of Ottawa says that the monument of Laura Secord is not the first tribute of that kind to a woman. He says that on

March 24th, 1870, Mr. White, one of the members of Cape Breton, in the House of Assembly of that Province, drew the attention of that body to an act of great heroism which had been displayed by a little girl named Catharine Crowley at Fugwash, in the County of Cumberland, which had cost her her life, and he moved that the Government be authorized to erect a suitable memorial stone over her remains. The resolution was adopted, and in the same year a marble block, surmounted by a cross, and resting on a granite base, was duly dedicated to her in the local cemetery. On the cross are the words: "In Memoriam," and on the face of the stone the following inscription: "Catharine Crowley lies beneath this sod, a victim to fraternal love. Having rescued a younger brother and sister from the flames of her parents' dwelling, she exclaimed: 'Mother, all is over with me now, but I have saved my brother and sister!' She expired twenty-four hours after. October 15, 1869, aged 12 years. 'Greater love no man hath known.' On the side of the stone is inscribed: 'This memorial was erected by the Legislature of Nova Scotia.' Mr. Morgan deserves thanks for reminding us of this most interesting bit of history."

Stories of the Boys.

Country boys would be amused at some of the strange mistakes made by city boys. On Saturday afternoon a youngster saw a couple of haystacks up at Exhibition Park, and called to his father: "Papa, see the big bee hives." He had never seen a haystack before.

At the Exhibition last year a citizen took his son to see the poultry. When they came to the geese the boy said: "Oh, see the swans!" He had never seen a common barnyard goose, while he was quite familiar with the swans over at Centre Island.

A Toronto boy in Muskoka, who had been singing "Rule Britannia," got his father to explain the meaning of the line telling how Britain "arose, arose, arose from out the azure main." Paddling along afterwards they came upon a bare rock island, about fifty feet square, jutting abruptly out of the water, and the youngster asked: "Father, is that about what Britain was like when it first rose out of the water?"

The Oldest Postmaster.

A few weeks ago, Ameliaburg, Prince Edward's County, Ontario, claimed to have the oldest postmaster in the Dominion, if not in the Empire, in the person of Mr. Owen Hoblin. This might be so as to age, but Dundee, Huntingdon County, Quebec, claims to have the postmaster who has longest held office, Lieut.-Col. David Baker, postmaster of Dundee, Quebec, who was appointed postmaster on December 2nd, 1844, receiving his commission from the Imperial Government at the hands of William, Earl of Londonderry. He has consequently held office about one month longer than Mr. Owen Hoblin.

Where others fail, others Dr. Petty's Pills prove their power to cure.

CANADIAN ARSENIC.

NOTHING AT BUFFALO TO BE COMPARED WITH THIS EXHIBIT.

History of the Unique and Remarkable Dolore Mine in Hastings County, Ont.—A Close Corporation in Which There Is No Stock for Sale—Only Arsenic Producing Plant in America.

(Special by Martha Craig.)

On entering the Ontario mining division of the Mines Building at the Pan-American Exposition, much may be seen that is at the same time interesting and instructive. Not least amongst these is the exhibit from the Dolore Mine of Hastings Co., Ont. On examining the display in the handsome show case we find White Arsenic. This is something new and one will naturally ask "what has this to do with a mineral exhibit?" On further investigation we learn that arsenic is manufactured from the ores we see in the same cases. These ores are known as mispickel ores.

Looking into this more closely we learn that these ores contain gold as well as arsenic, and that the gold is extracted first from the raw ores after they have been crushed by stampers.

Another most interesting feature about this exhibit is that the peculiarities of these ore deposits and the formation surrounding them is plainly represented by actual rock samples showing the veins and country in miniature. This is a novel feature in an exhibit and a valuable one from an educational point of view and reflected great credit upon P. Kirkpatrick—the discoverer of this new process. There is much to be learned from this little exhibit; it stands alone as very unique and there is nothing else that can be compared with it.

The Dolore Mine has a most remarkable history. It was first discovered during the gold excitement over thirty years ago. It was owned by the Gatling Gold and Silver Mining Company from 1873 to 1880, during which time considerable work was done in it, and a 20-stamp mill was built. Some of the surface ore was milled with a profit, but at very shallow depth the ores became refractory, containing 20 per cent. and more of mispickel. "Arsenogrite," when these ores were reached no process then known would extract the gold, and work was discontinued. In 1880 the property was bought by the Canada Consolidated Gold Mining Company, who at once erected large reduction works consisting of a dry crushing mill, and chlorination works. Considerable development work was done during the building of this plant and this was finally started, crushing thousands of tons of ore, but all was wasted. In 1883 the mine was closed and remained idle until 1896, when the property was bought by the Canadian Goldfields Company. This company also started by building a large mill, this time manipulating the ore by the dry crushing and bromo-cyanide process. This was only partially successful, some 50 to 60 per cent. of the gold value was recovered, but the process was so expensive that this was obtained at a loss. It was not until 1896 when the present Manager, Mr. P. Kirkpatrick, was placed in charge of the mine, that anything like success was met with.

During the summer of 1898 the mill above mentioned was destroyed by fire and work was suspended for a time. The real successful working of this mine dates from this time.

The manager having seen the weak points in what had been done up to that time, wisely avoided the shoals.

He built a ten-stamp mill, adopting amalgamation on electrolytated copper plates. This was followed by double concentration combined with classification and the concentrates treated by bromo-cyanide. This double treatment proved to be the solution of the trouble, not only giving a high percentage of extraction but also greatly reducing the working cost. Having established the process for extracting the gold values, he started on the mispickel, knowing that white arsenic could be made from it. The old mill built by the Canada Consolidated Gold Mining Company was again brought into use; all the old machinery for which he had no use was pulled out and sold for scrap iron, and the furnaces were re-constructed to suit the new conditions. Much money was expended on various experiments. The industry was a new one for this continent. No one could be found who thoroughly understood this business, and there was practically no literature bearing on the subject, the arsenic manufacturers of the old country keeping what they knew about it a profound secret. Nothing daunted Mr. Kirkpatrick went right on and after a short time succeeded in making the desired white arsenic, and this has proved to be white and pure than any made in Europe.

Mr. Kirkpatrick and his staff are just such men as we need in Canada to develop our natural resources. The Canadian Goldfields Company has set a good example of looking to the welfare of their employees. They have built a commodious hall for the use of their men and families for religious services, school and entertainments, and have established a fine library there.

The employees have formed a band of twelve pieces among themselves, and this band gives frequent open air concerts.

The Canadian Goldfields Company is an English company. It is a close corporation, no stock being for sale, and this no doubt accounts for the fact that very little has been heard about this mine, although it is only 110 miles from Toronto and has been successfully operated for about five years. This is the only arsenic producing plant on the entire continent, manufacturing arsenic on a commercial scale. The product is 40 to 50 tons per month and this output is steadily increasing.

CANADA AT A GLANCE.

Events That Interest Canadian Chronicals Briefly—People and Doings From the Atlantic to the Pacific.

Corporation now has a population of 3,000.

Henry Watson is the new postmaster at Highgate.

Vitrified brick sidewalks are being laid in Markham.

Indian flax pullers from the Mungo reservoir make \$2.50 a day.

The Smith's Falls Council will locate three watering troughs in that town.

A man from Michigan is endeavoring to establish a shoe factory at St. Thomas.

John Boyd has been appointed caretaker of the Government Buildings at Cobourg.

J. T. Butler, once Mayor of Stratford, is now in charge of a newspaper in Wisconsin.

About five miles of fishing nets were seized by Dominion officers in Lake Huron recently.

John A. McKay, of Windsor, has been recommended as quartermaster of the 21st Regiment.

Twenty-seven Western ponies were sold in Durham the other day. They brought from \$15 to \$40.

W. H. Whattan reports having been given a hen's egg by Mrs. Peter Scott, Point Petre, measuring 7 1/2 x 6 1/2.

Thirteen residents of Fenelon Falls were fined \$7.50 each for trotting horses over the county bridge there.

Charles W. Whattan, South Bay, has sold corn planted thirty-seven days which measured five feet each inch.

The late D. J. Beaton of Nelson, B.C., was once license commissioner for East Simcoe and chairman of the Orillia Board of Education.

It cost a Pembroke ratepayer \$9.70 as fine and costs for refusing to move rubbish from his back yard after being notified twice to do so by the sanitary inspector.

Rev. Father Walsh of Westport, who left recently for a three months trip to Ireland, was presented with \$225 and an address by his parishioners on the eve of his departure.

J. C. Dance, ex-M. P. P. for East Elgin, met with a serious accident on his farm near Kingsville a few days ago. He fell beneath a mower and had his left leg badly lacerated.

The Township of Winchester assessed the Bell Telephone Company's plant within the township at \$5,000, and at the Court of Revision this sum was reduced to \$2,000. An appeal has now been made against the reduced amount, the Bell Company contending that \$400 is a fair amount.

A post office named Fernlee has been opened in the Township of Robinson, district of Algoma, Ont., with Andrew McMillan postmaster; and Wilbur, Township of Palmerston, County of Addington, Ontario, with Mrs. T. Richardson, postmaster. Donaldson's Mills, County of Addington, Ontario, and River Valley, district of Nipissing, have been closed.

L. A. Wright, Picton, is having a serious time with a sore arm. Recently he was pulling bananas and was bitten near the elbow by one of those poisonous spiders which frequent the banana bunch. In a few minutes it had spread all up his arm and was only checked by the efforts of two doctors. The poison is now showing in red spots on his foot.

Six officers of the 15th Battalion, and possibly seven, are entitled to wear the officers' long service decorations which are given for 20 years' service, says The Belleville Intelligencer. The qualified ones are: Col. Ponton, Majors Helliwell, Pope, Biggar, Donald, Lieut. Chapp (either decoration or medal); and if the decoration is extended to chaplains, Rev. Chaplain MacLean will wear it, his term of service extending over a period of 25 years. The only enlisted man qualified to wear the long service medal is Quartermaster-Sergeant Mills, and, possibly, ex-Sergeant Major A.

Student of Oceanography.

Sir John Murray, who has just given an interesting account of his six months' exploration of Christ Island, is a distinguished naturalist, says The London Star, and a former member of the Scotch Fishery Board. Born at Cobourg, Ont., in 1841, he visited Spitzbergen and the Arctic regions as a naturalist on board a whaler as early as 1868, and he was one of the naturalists on the M. S. Challenger during her historic exploration of the physical and biological conditions of great ocean basins between 1872 and 1876. Sir John also took part in the "Triton" and "Knight Errant" explorations in Faroe Channel, and he was the editor of the report of the results of the "Challenger" expedition, which was published by the Government in five royal quarto volumes. Sir John has a large collection of ocean deposits, of which he makes a special study and of which he has written exhaustively. His "commemorates his earlier adventures by calling his house near Edinburgh 'Challenger Lodge,'" and though just past his sixtieth birthday is as keen in research as ever.

The Ontario Pioneer Farm.

Hon. John Dryden, who has been making an inspection of the pioneer farm at the Dryden settlement in New Ontario, writes an official report.

"I am proud of the progress made on this farm in five years. One more season after this will see the last of it cleared and under cultivation, except that portion to be left as a permanent wood lot.

It is producing better crops each year, and shows now what this part of Ontario can produce. We have splendid crops of hay, oats, fall and spring wheat and barley. Turnips and potatoes are equal to those at Maple Shade. The land seems to require exposure to sun and air as well as thorough pulverization to bring it to its best. The people here are hopeful and happy."

And the cheerful hopefulness of the little green plant helped Somebody to a little bit hopeful too. You see, it was harder for him, for he had not been able to bring up his wife and two children.

Now, after this these two—Somebody and the Morning Glory—grew to love each other very dearly, and each day they would feel about for one another, and the dainty Morning Glory would nestle against his bearded cheek, and Somebody would pet her and stroke her leaves very gently.

The great hand did not try to find the nail after it had just touched the Morning Glory with a soft caress, and two great drops fell upon the leaves. They fell strange and not at all like the cool raindrops which sometimes watered the Morning Glory, and something told her that these drops were tears.

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WHEN FATHER FILES HIS SAW.

When father starts to file his saw,
There is no time for other spheres
Until he gets all through.

My ma goes across the street,
Although it's cold and raw,

And sister takes her sewing out
When father files his saw.

The cat jumps off the kitchen mat
And strangles neck and tail,

Gets up a chair with a deaf,

And follows all the rest,

With hexes in his paw,

For caught can stand that awful pitch

When father files his saw.

—Joe Cone in New York Sun

Morning Glory

seen and was so used to it that now she hardly minded it at all.

One morning the Morning Glory brought her friend a surprise. She had kept it a secret all the while, and now she proudly put a great, beautiful pink blossom into his hand. He could not see that it was pink, but he felt that it was lovely, and he kissed the pretty flower and murmered, "You little beauty." And that made the Morning Glory very happy, for all mothers dearly love to have their babies admired, you know.

And the next morning Somebody had a surprise for the Morning Glory. That was a secret too. No one knew it yet but the doctor, and Somebody drew the little Morning Glory close to his lips and whispered it into her ear. Then the little green hand twined about the great white one, and this is what it said: "I am so glad that you are not going to be blind any more." And Somebody understood it, and the Morning Glory again felt two great, warm drops, which she knew to be tears. But they were not bitter tears, like the first ones; they were very sweet, because they were tears of joy.

After this Somebody went away and was gone a long time. The weeks passed, and he did not return, and the little Morning Glory was very sad. She felt hurt that he had left her so suddenly and with no word of adieu.

Everything was in a state of great bustle and preparation all over the place. Little Morning Glory could hear them hammering and running about, and she felt that something was going to happen. Once she caught the word "bride," and something told her what it all meant, and a little jealous pain went through her heart, for she had once overheard the housemaid telling the cook that all men were fickle and that when they were away from one they never thought of one at all and were taken up with whoever was nearest them, and the cook had agreed fully with all that the housemaid had said, and the cook knew men if any one did.

As she reached out she felt something hard. "Ah, perhaps this is something high," thought the Morning Glory, as she crawled up the side quite to the top. But she was not high at all—not much higher than the ground—for it was only a small stone that she had found. So she sadly crept back down the other side, and she lay there quite discouraged.

There was an old man who used to take care of Somebody's garden, and he saw the Bell Telephone Company's plant within the township at \$5,000, and at the Court of Revision this sum was reduced to \$2,000. An appeal has now been made against the reduced amount, the Bell Company contending that \$400 is a fair amount.

The next morning the Morning Glory felt more cheerful, and she started upon her search again. She had not far to go this time, because the kind old man had fastened the peg very near to where she lay. So she reached about with caution to avoid another stone and took hold of the string.

The poor, sightless little thing did not know that the old man had put it there for her, but somehow she felt that it would lead her to where she wished to go—up toward the beautiful blue sky and the great golden sun.

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LATE SENATOR ALLAN.

Pleasant Story Told of His Father, a Man of Many Avocations

The late Senator Allan, says The Hamilton Times, was a native and life-long resident of Toronto, honest, industrious and uniformly courteous. His life and that of his father, Hon. William Allan, who died in 1869, cover the terms of the whole history of Toronto, and indeed, of the Province of Upper Canada, or Ontario. The books of biography say that Hon. William Allan was a pioneer settler in York during Governor Simcoe's term of office" that is some time

THE WHITE ROSE.

CHAPTER XL.

During the relation of Lola de Ferras' terrible story, Gertrude had grown white and faint. Leaning forward she caught Lola's hand beechingly.

"Now show me where my father lies?"

"Yes, you—no one but you, Gertrude; and you and I will go together once and alone."

Harry looked up in alarm. Was it safe to trust a slender girl to the hands of such a woman? But the clear eyes looked at him undauntedly.

"I have no fear, Harry," she said; "Miss de Ferras and I will go and return quickly together. In the meantime will you send a telegram to my mother at the Villa Baira, Florence? Say just this—'The mystery is solved. Come at once.'"

Lord Fielden hastened to Deeping to send the telegram to Florence. Dolores would receive it that day, and in forty hours after she would be in Fielden Manor.

Never did Gertrude forget that walk from the golden sunlight into the cold, cheerless corner of the wood where the Black Pool lay. When Lola saw it again, with the familiar trees and reeds which grew on its margin, she gave a great cry and sank upon her knees. Her face grew deadly pale, and she grasped Gertrude's hand convulsively.

"I am afraid," she cried—"I am afraid! Oh, Gertrude, help me!"

The brave-hearted girl knelt by her side; her heart went out to the stricken woman.

"Miss de Ferras," she whispered gently, "try to rouse yourself for my father's sake. Without you we cannot give him Christian burial. Do not fail us at the last."

And for his sake whom she loved so madly, and so well, she did rouse herself, and with a desperate effort went on toward the fatal spot. Sullenly and with swift steps Lola went up to the shaft, and then stood shuddering, with an expression of despair on her face. After a pause she turned to Gertrude and laid her hand on hers.

"He lies there," she said, "where he has lain silent and still all these years. Do you see where the wood is broken—where that black gap is? That is where he fell so many years ago. Come with me."

They went together to the very edge. Lola drew aside some of the tangled creepers.

"Look," she cried in a loud voice—"look, Gertrude. This is your father's grave."

Together they knelt at the terrible brink. Then Gertrude's self-control gave way, and she wept as if her heart would break. This, then, was the place where the handsome blue-eyed young baronet lay while his wife believed him faithless and his child grew from infancy to womanhood. Close to his old home he had lain, yet had been as far from those who loved him as though he had been on a tropic island or a frozen sea-dead in the springtide of his happy life with the shadow of sin darkening his fair face.

With a last backward glance at the weeping girl, Lola glided away, never again to be seen alive. She went to expiate her sin in solitude.

Four-eight hours later Dolores, with her eldest daughter Kathleen, reached the Manor House.

"Gertrude," whispered Dolores—"I do not wish any one to hear me—tell me—is he living or dead?"

"Oh, what an agony of hope and fear was there in the sweet, sad, violet eyes! In what a wistful way she seemed to hang on the words that came from Gertrude's lips!"

"Dead, mama," was the reply—"dead, my dearest. He died on that very night when people said he had left you."

His hand sank upon her knees, and covered her face with her hands. He was dead. The lover of her youth, the husband she had adored, had been lying dead while she had hardened her heart against him, had shut herself away from her fellow creatures because of the disgrace that she believed had been reflected on her. She had brought up his loyal daughter in utter ignorance of even his name, while she had made her life a burden to herself.

"Let us retire somewhere, Gertrude," she moaned, "where you can tell me all, and no one can witness my remorse."

It was some hours before Dolores recovered herself, or was able to calm her quivering nerves and fairly realize the truth. She asked about the treacherous pit. She had an eager desire to see it, but Gertrude said she must not. It would haunt her in her dreams for evermore. The whole place was to undergo alteration. Lord Fielden would attend to it, and then she might visit the spot, but not until then.

"Why should you add even one more dismal recollection to the sad memories of your life?" Gertrude asked; and Dolores gave up the wish.

They did not know, either mother or daughter, of the sad work that was being done that night. It was as though half the town of Deeping were awake. Lord Fielden had given orders that every preparation for a funeral should be made at Fielden Manor. He asked Gertrude to promise that Lady Allamore should not leave her room until the next day, when he would ask to see her. Nevertheless he worked so hard that he almost lost sight of the reward in view.

When the shadows of evening fell, he went with a picked body of twelve men. They had ropes and ladders, and a梯. In case their search was successful. Three of the men had volunteered to descend the disused shaft.

"Good day," said the man.

was no water in the pit; and then, amidst breathless silence, two men were gently lowered, when those from below reached the surface the pale of their faces showed weirdly in the torchlight. The leader, Robert Simmons, went straight to Lord Fielden.

"My lord," he said, "it is there."

"What is there?" asked Harry, hardly able to control his emotion.

"The skeleton, my lord, of what was once Sir Karl Allamore."

A solemn hush fell on them all. Found at last—who he had been lost and believed guilty all these years "I will go down with you," said Lord Fielden; and, in spite of all remonstrance, he carried out his resolution.

With reverent hands he examined what had once been the body of one of the handsomest and kindest of men. There was nothing repulsive about it. It was but a white and perfect skeleton. The clothes Sir Karl had worn were muffled, and fell to pieces at a touch, the gold watch and chain were not broken.

They did not carry him to his old home—the home he had left without one thought of the awful fate hanging over him. Lord Fielden had him brought to Fielden Manor.

It was noon of the following day when Gertrude asked her mother if she would go downstairs. They went down together. Outside the sun shone warm and golden, the birds sang gayly; inside, all was dark and solemn. The great ornate hall was transformed into a chapeau ardent. It was draped in black, and great tapers shone like stars in the darkness. In the middle of the hall stood the funeral bier, covered with a black velvet pall, and on the oaken coffin which contained all that remained of the once handsome, genial Baronet, lay a wreath of white roses, and in the midst of the flowers was the ruby ring. Dolores went straight to the coffin and laid her fair head upon it, clasping her hands round it, as though she would never leave it.

And she did not. It was a terrible vigil that Lady Allamore kept by her husband's coffin, for though there were times when she fell half fainting by it, she would not leave it until it was borne away.

Slowly, and with dropping tears, she drew the ruby ring upon her fingers and kissed it. Once more she laid her face upon the velvet pall. She was so silent, so still, that after a time Gertrude went to her. At first they thought that she was dead, her face was so white and calm. Lady Fielden cried aloud, and Harry ran to assist; but death had not been merciful to Lady Allamore. She was carried to her room, and there for many weeks between life and death, the broken white rose, once so fair and blooming, lay with the ruby ring on her finger, while her heart was with the dead husband she had misjudged so long.

So they laid Sir Karl in his honored grave, whilst the tears of men, women, and children flowed freely.

On the face of his only child there was a light which even her grief could not dim, for, though her father was dead, his memory was free from stain.

CHAPTER XLII.

Gertrude had just been singing a pathetic little song, and the words puzzled her. Quite unconsciously something had become a matter of life and death with her. She had grown so accustomed to Lord Fielden's homage and love that she did not appreciate either until he was away from her then quite suddenly.

"I owe the entire happiness of my life to you," she whispered. "Good-bye my golden heart!"

CHAPTER XLIII.

Five years had elapsed since the marriage of Dolores' fair daughters, and to her they had been years of perfect peace.

The Prince and Princess Colonna divided their time between Italy and England; they had one son and one daughter. At Fielden Manor the family was more numerous, two sturdy little sons and one fair-haired little daughter made the grand old palace bright with mirth and amusement.

One fine summer evening, Lord Fielden, who was visiting at Scarsdale, lighted a cigar and went out with some newspapers; Gertrude took a book and the two boys. They chose a shabby avenue, where they seated themselves not very far from the large white monument which had already grown to be a landmark amongst them. Lord Fielden was soon engrossed in some Eastern news. Lady Fielden in her novels; the boys played at their will.

But Harry could not make up his mind to go away, though he proposed not to speak of love to Gertrude. This resolve he had carried out, until at last a glimmer of doubt had crept into Miss Allamore's mind. Did he really love her?

Sixteen months had passed since the funeral of Sir Karl Allamore, and the old wrong had been righted. The Prince and Princess Colonna, with their two sons and one daughter, had gone back to Scarsdale, and something like a gleam of happiness had come to Dolores.

The family had spent some few weeks at Deeping, and Lady Allamore would have been willing to allow Kathleen Rhysworth to live there, but she preferred to be with her mother and Gertrude. During the last month or two the deep mourning had been laid aside, and something like old times had come again to Scarsdale.

The first thing that startled them from their quiet ways was the arrival of the Napoleon Prince Colonna, who had received so devotedly to him in Florence. The sudden departure had been a great blow to him; but, he was determined to find them. They had gone away hurriedly, and had left no address; but after a time, he had heard the story about Sir Karl, and had understood.

He had come to London first, and from there he wrote to a friend. He had permission to visit Lady Allamore at Scarsdale. Of course the answer was "Yes," and on the next day he went to see her. He had no money, and had no address to give.

"I have no money," he said to her. "With such a sum to begin life on, I have nothing to do with it." His heart was too full of love for his former lover; but he comforted her with the idea that Gertrude was worth a thousand. Kathleen and

consequently worth so much more trouble to win.

Kathleen was very happy. It was agreed that the Prince and Princess Colonna should pass six months of the year at the Prince's palace in Naples, and the other six in Kathleen's home, the beautiful Manor of Deeping.

The sight of these lovers stirred something in Gertrude's breast. One day Lord Fielden came in. She rose quickly, and laid Miss Gertrude's hand on her shoulder, meeting him alone. She rose, and in a half embarrassed manner said—"Almauna is at home, and she wants to see you."

"My lord," he said, "it is there."

"What is there?" asked Harry, hardly able to control his emotion.

"The skeleton, my lord, of what was once Sir Karl Allamore."

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"You do not deserve that I should say 'Yes.' You are so—so masterful about it, Harry."

"You see my dearest. I am compelled to be so," he rejoined. "You would, I believe, let me live in suspense for twenty years longer, Gertrude. Does it ever occur to you how completely I have given to you the last three years of my life?"

"You have been very good to me," she faltered.

"Good to you! That is a weak expression. I have worshipped you—always worshipped you. Ah, my darling, do not be coy with me—do be kind to me! I love you, my Gertrude, with all my heart. You will not leave me again?"

"No," she said gently, "you know that I will not."

Then his arms were suddenly clasped round her, and her fair face was

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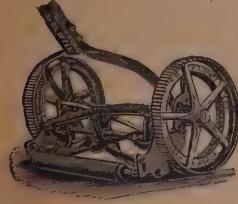
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D. NERIE,
SPRING BROOK.
Spring Brook, June 27, 1901.

PERSONALS.

THE NEWS-ARGUS invites the contribution to this column of all items of a personal nature, such as the arrival or departure of guests, etc. Please notify the editor, or leave a note at this office or drop a card into the post office, giving full particulars.

Miss Winnie Black is visiting friends in Rochester.

Miss Alma Watts is visiting relatives in Campbellford.

Mr. O. H. Coutts, of Rawdon, left for Carman, Man., on Monday last.

Miss Gertrude Moon, of Peterboro, is the guest of Miss Lemie Legrow.

Miss Florence McWilliams, of Marmore, was visiting friends in town and vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. L. Pilling, of Chicago, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. H. McKee, this week.

Misses C. D. and B. M. Black, of Napanee, paid a flying visit to their home here yesterday.

Mrs. O. P. Butler and two daughters, of Marmore, are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. Wheeler.

Miss Ethel Johnston left on Monday for Toronto, Niagara and Buffalo, where she will spend her holidays.

Mr. John Conley left on Monday last for the North West, to visit his farm which he purchased last spring.

Dr. H. B. Anderson, of Elwood City, Pa., is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Murie Anderson, at Glen Ross.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Parker and Miss Bessie Hewitt left on Monday on a visit to Mrs. Parker's parents in Millbrook.

Rev. H. B. Cowpert, pastor of Emmanuel Baptist Church, Bradford, is visiting Mr. J. A. Farmer at camp at Oak Hill Lake.

Mrs. Harold and son, and Miss Vandervoort, of Minden, are the guests of Mrs. John Shaw.

Mrs. J. A. MacMurphy and children, of Schenectady, N.Y., are visiting her sister, Mrs. M. W. Wescott and other relatives in this vicinity.

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In the local column will be charged as follows:
To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 75 cents. Minimum larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.

To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Transcaltan Stirling station as follows:—
GOING WEST. GOING EAST.
Mail & Ex. 6:27 a.m. Accom. 10:35 a.m.
Mail & Ex. 6:43 p.m. Accom. 3:35 p.m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 15, 1901.

LOCAL MATTERS.

Band Concert to-morrow night.

It is rumored that several weddings will take place in this village shortly.

A number went from here on the excursion to the Thousand Islands on Saturday last, and had a very enjoyable trip.

Remnant bargain sale Saturday at F. T. Ward Co's.

The Rev. J. H. Waldron, from Garden City, Dakota, spoke in the Baptist Church at Hubble Hill, Sunday afternoon.

The reopening of the Sidney Baptist Church will take place next Sunday, August 18th. Rev. Mr. Orton, B. D., will preach at 10:30, a.m. and 7:30 p.m.

We are informed that the typhoid fever patients are all progressing favorably towards recovery. No new cases have developed, nor are there likely to be any.

See our Remnant counter, at F. T. Ward Co's.

Several tramps have passed through here the past week. These hobos should be rounded up and sent to break stone at the county jail. There is plenty of work for any one that is willing to work, and those who will not, but beg a living, should be made to work.

Marmora Herald:—The NEWS-ARGUS was misinformed in its report of the Pan-American Circus, which was properly enough conducted, and fakirs did not predominate in the wholesale way the ARGUS speaks of. The conduct of the circus was all right, and no one but great greenies need to have been beaten out of a single cent.

This season's shirt waist sale at F. T. Ward Co's.

It will be seen by minutes of the Council that a move has been made to have a piece of cement walk put down as an object lesson to the public. We approve of this as a move in the right direction. Though a little more expensive in the first instance it will pay in the end, as it will not need to be replaced every few years, as is the case with the board walks.

The Band excursion to Picton on Friday last was fairly well attended, though there was not as large a number as was anticipated. The day was fine, and all who went thoroughly enjoyed the trip. The steamer "Ailetha," which carried the excursionists from Belleville to Picton, is a fine new vessel, of good speed, and perfectly steady. Her captain is very accomodating, and did everything in his power for the comfort and convenience of the excursionists.

Lawn Social.

A Concert and Ice Cream Social will be given by the Band on Friday evening, Aug. 23rd. Selections will be given on the Gramophone, also a grand display of fireworks. Full particulars later.

Pointers About Newspapers.

The third edition of the Canadian News-Argus Directory, just received, is a thoroughly complete and up-to-date handbook of Canadian journalism.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Farmer, at camp at Oak Hill Lake.

Miss Gertrude Moon, of Peterboro, is the guest of Miss Lemie Legrow.

Miss Florence McWilliams, of Marmore, was visiting friends in town and vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. L. Pilling, of Chicago, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. H. McKee, this week.

Misses C. D. and B. M. Black, of Napanee, paid a flying visit to their home here yesterday.

Mrs. O. P. Butler and two daughters, of Marmore, are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. Wheeler.

Miss Ethel Johnston left on Monday for Toronto, Niagara and Buffalo, where she will spend her holidays.

Mr. John Conley left on Monday last for the North West, to visit his farm which he purchased last spring.

Dr. H. B. Anderson, of Elwood City, Pa., is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Murie Anderson, at Glen Ross.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Parker and Miss Bessie Hewitt left on Monday on a visit to Mrs. Parker's parents in Millbrook.

Rev. H. B. Cowpert, pastor of Emmanuel Baptist Church, Bradford, is visiting Mr. J. A. Farmer at camp at Oak Hill Lake.

Mrs. Harold and son, and Miss Vandervoort, of Minden, are the guests of Mrs. John Shaw.

Mrs. J. A. MacMurphy and children, of Schenectady, N.Y., are visiting her sister, Mrs. M. W. Wescott and other relatives in this vicinity.

Lawn Social.

The annual social of the Wellman's Sabbath School will be held on the Public School grounds at Wellman's Corners on Friday evening Aug. 23rd. The grounds will be beautifully decorated and illuminated, and a grand display of fireworks given. Music by the Marmora Brass Band. Ice cream and other refreshments in abundance. This social has always been the great event of the season, and no one should miss it. Tickets only 10c.; and 5c. for children under 10 years.

Fall Fairs.

North Hastings, Stirling, Sept. 17-18, West Hastings, Frankford, Sept. 19-20, Prince Edward, Picton, Sept. 23-24, Peterboro Central, Sept. 24-25, Shannonville, Sept. 28.

A Family Picnic.

On Friday morning, Aug. 9th, about sixty persons assembled at the home of Mrs. Hubble, (widow) Anson, to participate in a picnic given in honor of her cousin, the Rev. J. H. Waldron, (Methodist) from Garden City, Dakota, who, with his wife and son, is home on a visit, after an absence of more than five years.

The tables were spread in the beautiful grove near Mrs. Hubble's house, and after partaking of a sumptuous dinner, the tables were cleared, the organ was brought out, and the singers got together and sang a number of pieces, after which Rev. Mr. Waldron gave a very touching address, going back more than half a century when he was a young man in his Canadian home, and referring to his friends and associates who have all passed away except two or three. He also related some of the trials they had to undergo when they first went out west. His address was much appreciated by all. After singing "God be with you till we meet again," and prayer by Rev. C. E. Pineo, the crowd dispersed.

The next day quite a number who were present at the picnic, were invited to the home of Mr. Sylvanus Hubble. After dinner all retired to the parlor. Rev. Mr. Waldron asked how it would do to turn the meeting into an old fashioned class meeting. It was decided to do so, and the Rev. brother took charge. The meeting continued until late in the afternoon. All were blessed and the presence of Jesus was manifest.

Bancroft.

(From the Times.)

There was quite an exodus from here on Monday. Manitoba was the objective point.

Mr. D. Sager, of Stirling, is playing havoc with the finny tribe in the numerous streams and lakes around Bancroft.

An effort is being made to organize a band here. Mr. C. Wellington of Madoc has been asked to take the leadership, and if he accepts a number of new instruments will be purchased, and the institution will be conducted under the auspices of the I. O. F.

A farmer near Maynooth had a peculiar experience recently. When at work in the field a swarm of bees passed over his horse's head. The animal had opened its mouth and the queen bee entered it. The working bees swarmed around, and as the horse in great agony opened its mouth, they dived in after their queen. The horse galloped madly about the field with the plough attached until it fell down exhausted. Something was done to the poor animal to relieve the pain, but it is not expected to recover. The farmer secured the bees and he expects to sell enough honey to buy another horse.

Nervous Dyspepsia

How it shakes one up, invades sleep, destroys strength, adds a real misery to life. Not the stomach but the nerves are affected. Starvation is the chief cause of nervous dyspepsia because its nerve food. It supplies the elements that are needed to make rich red blood. This is the savings bank of health. The richer the blood in red cells, the richer you're sure to be in health. Ferozzone quickly makes blood, strengthens the nervous system, strengthens the digestive organs and, presto! the nervous disturbance disappears. Sold by O. E. Parker.

Deaths.

MURRAY—In Huntingdon, on Aug. 8th, Margaret Murray, wife of Jas. Murray, aged 32 years and 7 months.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING A TEN
YEAR LICENSE AS ADVERTISING AGENT FOR THE
COUNCIL OF THE CLOTHING TRADE,
HEREBY AUTHORIZE TO ATTEND ALL SALES ON
SHORTEST NOTICE. TERMS AS LOW AS THE LOWEST,
AND SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. ORDERS LEFT AT
THE NEWS-ARGUS OFFICE OR ADDRESS THEM TO ME AT
STIRLING, WILL BE PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

A New Departure

in CLOTHING.

In order to meet the growing demands of people who wish to wear cheap made suits made by ourselves, which will be sold from \$7 to \$10, nicely made and trimmed. We have procured goods for this purpose and we will compete better. We will go largely into it this Fall and Winter. Call and see what we have got.

J. BOLDRICK & SON.

Hot Weather Bargains

In LADIES' VESTS, HOISERY, WAISTS and
SUMMER CORSETS, in straight front.

Call and see our LACES, EMBROIDERIES, and
ALL-OVER LACES.

In PRINTS, COTTONADES, SHIRTINGS,
TICKINGS, STEAM LOOMS, PILLOW COT-
TONS, TOWELLINGS and COTTONS, a full
stock and Cheapest in Town.

A Full Line of GENTS' FURNISHINGS.

In GROCERIES we always keep a full stock
and always fresh. Do not forget our 25c. Tea.

Highest price paid for Butter and Eggs.

Laundry Tuesday instead of Wednesday.

E. F. PARKER.

THE CELEBRATED EYE SPECIALIST

Prof. J. H. De Silberg, Optician Specialist
from Germany, will be in Stirling, at
the Stirling House parlors, three times
yearly. Watch for dates. All consulta-
tions free. Those having weak or imper-
fect eyes should not fail to consult the
professor.

FIRE INSURANCE.

The GUARDIAN,
" NORWICH UNION,
" SUN,
" GORE,

FARMS FOR SALE.

HOSE " "

W. S. MARTIN,
Insurance Agent, STIRLING.

HARRY HARRIS.

STIRLING, ONT.,
—DEALER IN—

PIANOS, ORGANS & SEWING MACHINES

I sell the SINGER Sewing Machine,
guaranteed in every respect. Case hardened
and adjustable. The Singer requires no
attention. It is required to attend all sales on
shortest notice. Terms as low as the lowest,
and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at
the News-Argus office or address them to me at
Stirling, will be promptly attended to.

W. M. RODGERS.

ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisements:

Charge PER INCH per week
when inserted for

1 year. 6 mos. 3 mos.

Whole col. down to half col. 7c. 6c. 5c.

Half col. down to quarter col. 4c. 3c. 2c.

Quarter col. down to 1/2 col. 2c. 1c. 1c.

If inserted less than three months extra
cents on above rates. If less than one
month 3 cents extra on above rates.

These rates are to be charged to ordinary
business of a commercial house, and for
such as will not be held to include Auction
Sales, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Pri-
vate Advertising, or to let or for sale, etc.

Two inches, \$10 per year; \$6 for six months;

\$4 for three months; \$3 for two months; \$2
for one month. One inch per week, \$6 per
year. A column measures twenty inches.

Advertisements may be changed at the option
of the advertiser, or removed at any time.

Transferred advertisements, 2c. per line each subsequent inser-
tion.

Advertisements without specific instruc-
tions inserted till forbid, and charged accord-
ing to above rates.

Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free.

JOB PRINTING of every description exe-
cuted in neat and fashionable style, and on
short notice.

Illustrations, mostly—Entered, second class, \$1 a week.

Letters to the editor, \$1 a week.

Letters to the post office, \$1 a week.

Letters to the newspaper office, \$1 a week.

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THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

11.99 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE;
IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, AUGUST 22, 1901.

Vol. XXII, No. 50.

WE ARE OFFERING

= Special Bargains =

while making alteration in our
Store Front,

In SHIRTS, TIES, UNDERWEAR

HATS, STRAW HATS, etc., at

FRED. T. WARD'S,
YOUR TAILOR & OUTFITTER.

= FOR GROCERIES =

GO WHERE YOU GET

25 lbs. Brown Sugar for \$1.00. 2 bottles Pickles for 25c.
20 lbs. Redpath Granulated, \$1.00. 4 boxes Laundry Starch, 25c.
9 lbs. Oatmeal - 25c. Oranges and Lemons, 20c. doz.
3 lbs. Mixed Cakes, - 25c. Lard, pure - 12½ lb.

Our 25c. JAPAN TEA, try it, you will always buy the same.

We are paying 20c. for Butter and 10c. doz. for Eggs.

DRY GOODS.

Flannelette Sheets, 75c. and 90c. pair. Prints, fast colors, 6c. yd.
Dress Sateens, 38 in. wide, very fine, 12½ yd.
Mercerized Sateens, some remnants, to be cleared at 15c., regular 25c. yd.
A job lot of Dress Muslins, prices from 8c. to 15c. yard.
Ladies' Vests, 5c. to 25c. each. Children's Vests, half-sleeve, 6c. each.
Ladies, come here to buy light Tweed Skirts, from 20c. yd.
Men's Cotton Socks, 4 pairs for 25c. Men's Colored Shirts, 50c. each.
A job lot Ladies' Sailors must be cleared out at half-price.

C. F. STICKLE.

Perfection Reached at Last
In Spectacleware.

Our Double Vision Glasses are the finest that science and skill can produce. Instead of the lower lens being cemented on, it is fitted by means of a groove ground into the upper lens—each part being interchangeable. If at all interested in Glasses, do not fail to see them.

W. H. CALDER,
JEWELER & OPTICIAN.

PROTECTION

by way of Insurance is considered necessary for buildings, which may never burn. Life is sure to terminate; look after your temporal interest and responsibilities by making a contract with THE MUTUAL LIFE of CANADA. This is laying up money in a practical way.

S. BURROWS,
General Agent, BELLEVILLE.

J. G. DAVISON, Special Agent.

TREES! TREES!

—AT THE—

Belleville Nurseries

I wish to notify my patrons and all others wanting Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Hedges, Flowering Shrubs, Climbing Vines, etc., that I have a good stock of the best hardy varieties, guaranteed true to name, and there has never been any San Jose scale in my nursery. Stock is right price, and I will pay you to come and see stock and get prices at the Nursery, before placing your orders.

W. C. REID,
BELLEVILLE, ONT.

Hundreds have testified to the good Petty's Pills have done them.

Ask your druggist for Petty's Pills. If he hasn't got them write us, enclosing the price, 50 cents, and we will supply you.

For a clear complexion, take Petty's Pills. They never fail to clear the skin.

Thousands of ladies swear by them. Does your head ache? Take a Petty. Does your back ache? Take a Petty. Does your side ache? Take a Petty. And so on to any in these cities. Consult free.

VOTERS' LIST, 1901

Municipality of the VILLAGE of
STIRLING, County of Hastings.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in sections 1 and 2 of the *One-Man-Voter's List Act*, 1899, the copies required by the said sections to be so transmitted or delivered of the list made out by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entered in the *One-Man-Voter's List* of the Municipality at Elections for Members of the Legislature, and at Municipal Elections; and that the list will be posted up at my office, at Stirling, on the 1st day of July, 1901, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine the said list, and if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected by law.

Dated this 1st day of July, 1901.

JOHN S. BLACK,
Clerk of the Municipality of the
Village of Stirling.

UNEQUAL EYES.

Do you see equally well with both eyes? If not both may become defective. We frequently have persons consult us, who were ignorant of the fact that they had not been able to see with one eye to any advantage. We will refer to the doctor at a time and give different glasses for each when necessary. We have the most up-to-date outfit for testing and fitting eyes between Toronto and Montreal, and equal to any in those cities. Consult free.

ALEX. RAY,
324 Front St. Belleville.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the *News-Argus*.

DEAR SIR:—Having heard a great deal about the Northwest, and never having the opportunity of visiting that vast region, I decided to go there and see what it was like.

We, my wife, granddaughter and myself, left Ivanhoe station on the morning of the 16th of July and arrived at our destination, Alexander, a station on the main line of the C. P. R., at one o'clock a.m., on the 19th.

The scenery from North Bay to Winnipeg, particularly along the north shore of Lake Superior, is sublime. On one side vast mountains of granite towering above us, on the other the beautiful waters of Lake Superior, with now and again a short tunnel completely obscuring our vision for a time. We thus passed along, in wonder and amazement until nearing Winnipeg, when the great plains, or prairies, of the west opened to our view.

I will not attempt to describe what I have seen of Manitoba and Assiniboia. Sufficient to say that it is one vast unbounded sea of wheat. Everywhere I travelled in Manitoba looked alike; nothing but one vast extent of the most luxuriant crop of wheat that perhaps the world ever saw, standing breast high, well headed, mostly six rows of grain in each head, grain plump, and nearly ready for the binder. I saw some wheat cut near Souris, which appears to be earlier than a little farther west, the soil being lighter. Oats are also an abundant crop, tall, well headed, and thick on the ground. It is very unusual to hear of any farmer having less than 100 acres of wheat and 40 of oats, the crop of each farmer being from 150 to 1000 acres, 200, 300, 400, and 600 being common, with oats and barley sufficient to feed their stock. It is, I presume, the most productive wheat growing country in the world.

What surprises me is that the young men, of Ontario particularly, have not taken advantage of the offers of free grants, or homestead farms of 160 acres with privilege of buying all they may want beside it from the Government or railway company, instead of allowing foreigners and speculators to take possession of our heritage.

I think the Government should spend at least as much money in order to induce our own people to settle in the Northwest, as they do to bring those of other countries. We have hundreds of young men, and men with families of boys growing up, who cannot purchase farms in Ontario, but could, with a small capital, settle in the Northwest where they could all have farms in a few years, and all live together, instead of emigrating to the United States, as numbers of them have done. True, there are disadvantages there, but these will be overcome in due time. There were also disadvantages with the early settlers in this country, which have now mostly disappeared. The same will take place in the Northwest.

I do not pretend to say that every man who goes there will become rich at once; but I say, and believe, that there are very few who go there with pluck, energy, perseverance and backbone enough to sit up, and not sit down and cry, lamenting over the loss they sustained by leaving the rocks and stones of Ontario, where they could not purchase farms for their children, but will be comfortable and well-to-do in five years. I say these latter have no business there, but should stay at home and grub out a miserable existence for themselves and their children. I would not advise any person who has a comfortable home in Ontario to go there, but only the ones I have mentioned.

I perhaps have seen the country at its best, but the land is still there, and will produce grain equal, and I believe, better than any country in the world, under favorable circumstances. We don't have a good crop every year in Ontario, still we live here. I believe it would be the worst thing that could happen to Manitoba to have a crop every year like the one they have this year, as the people would become too independent, and forget the Giver of every good. And more, the production would be so great that the world could not consume all they would raise, prices would go down, and a complete depression would take place.

In order to give the farmers an idea of the amount of binder twine used, I might say that Wilton Vandervoort has 250 acres of wheat, using over 800 lbs. of twine; Hiriam Reid 400 acres, using 1400 lbs.; Adam Haggarty 150 acres, using 450 lbs.; John Hefty 150 acres, using 450 lbs. A neighbor of H. Reid has 600 acres of wheat and will use over 2000 lbs. They expect to use 8 to 1-1/2 lbs. to the acre.

Yours truly,
JAS. HAGGARTY.

The union Sabbath School excursion from Campbellford to Stony Lake on Aug. 14th was largely patronized, about 900 people going from Campbellford. Two trains were chartered, one of eight coaches and the other of nine.

The Cause of Dyspeptic Pains.

They arise from the formation of gas owing to improper digestion. A very prompt and efficient remedy is Polson's Gas Remover, which will remove the gas constantly, and by its stimulating action on the stomach, aids digestion. Nervilene cures dyspeptic pains by removing the cause. Nervilene is also highly recommended for cramps, colic, summer complaint and inflammation. Sold in large 25c. bottles everywhere.

ALEX. RAY,
324 Front St. Belleville.

Anson News.

From Our Correspondent.

Rev. and Mrs. Waldron, of Garden City, Dak., Mrs. S. Johnson of Smithfield and Mrs. Betsy Hubble of Anson, were the guests of Mrs. Nancy McConnell on Thursday last.

Mrs. S. Armstrong, of Harold, and her son, Mr. E. Armstrong, of Troy City, N. Y., spent Monday with Mrs. N. McConnell.

Mrs. S. W. Brooks of San Luis Obispo, Cal., spent Saturday and Sunday as the guests of Mr. D. McCabe.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Lott and Miss Bessie McMullen are camping at Woodbine cottage, Salmon Lake.

A number from here attended the re-opening services at Sidney Baptist church on Sunday.

Chatterton Chips.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Rev. Mr. Martin preached at Marsh Hill church on Sunday afternoon, owing to the illness of the pastor.

The church is now undergoing some repairs and is to be painted inside.

The services for the reopening of the Sidney Baptist church were a decided success on Sunday. Two excellent discourses were given by Rev. W. E. Orton, of Campbellford, and Rev. V. H. Cowpert, of Brantford. Rev. Mr. Waldron of Garden City, N. D., and the pastor, Rev. C. E. Pineo, were present.

Mrs. D. Vandewater is visiting her daughter in Nanapee.

Miss Agnes Copeland, of Belleville, is visiting Mrs. Lithgow.

Miss Ethel Fiske of Warkworth, is spending her holidays with her cousin, Mrs. S. B. Roblin.

Mr. B. Finkle and Master Bert Morden are camping at Oak Hill Lake.

Mt. Pleasant Happenings.

From Our Correspondent.

Holidays are past and the buzz of the whispering kids can now be heard.

We have a new teacher, Miss Faulkner.

Mr. Charles Bailey has returned to his school duties.

Mr. John Potts, who has been in Norway for five years, is visiting his parents and friends. We learn he has secured a position as salesman in one of the largest dry goods establishments in Coborne. Mr. Potts is quite up to date, and we have no doubt of his success.

Misses Blanche and May Williams have returned home.

Mrs. McMurphy, sister of Mrs. Wilfred Smith, has gone to reside in New York state.

Miss Maud Williams and Misses Ida and Annie Burrows of Campbellford, were the guests of Mrs. G. A. Johnson and Mrs. Jas. Williams.

Rev. Mr. Duke, pastor, preached Sunday evening to a crowded house of attentive listeners. Subject, "Jacob's Ladder." The Rev. gentleman is a wonderful word painter and a deep thinker, and gives his audience food for thought. We predict for him a prosperous year.

Rev. Mr. Waldron, an old resident of this place who has retired from the active work, preached in the Baptist church on Wednesday evening.

Foxboro Notes.

From Our Own Correspondent.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Jane Gibson took place last Monday at 11 a.m. in the Catholic church Belleville. She was an old and highly respected resident of our village, and for the past year had been a great sufferer. She leaves three children to mourn her loss.

Rev. Mr. Potts has been confined to his bed for the past week, but we are pleased to hear that he is improving. His absence from duty the Rev. Mr. Martin, of Belleville, occupied the pulpit of the Foxboro churches morning and evening.

Miss Mary Duffy, of Grand Rapids, Mich., is visiting friends in our village.

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Simmons are visiting friends in Buffalo and attending the Pan-American.

Miss Emily Bradshaw, of Rochester, is the guest of her uncle, L. W. Bradshaw.

The Senior department of the Public School opened on Monday. The Junior department opens next Monday.

Mrs. L. B. Faulkner has been appointed delegate to the W. M. S. to be held in Bridge St. church, Belleville, in October.

Mrs. Wm. Boyd and two children are visiting friends in Belleville.

Mrs. J. Martin has returned to her home in Campbellford.

Mrs. Wm. Prentiss is confined to her bed on account of illness.

Ivanhoe.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Miss Eva Gowless of Foxboro spent a few days in town last week.

Miss Hilda Fleming is visiting in Madoc.

Mr. Walter Barnes has taken his departure for his home in England.

A large social will be held on Beulah church lawn on Friday evening, 23rd. A good programme is being provided. Everybody welcome.

Miss Lily Seely and Miss Archibald have returned from Rochester.

Miss Minnie McMullen, who has been spending a few months under the parental roof, has returned to Uncle Sam's domain.

Rev. Raymond, of the Holiness Movement, has returned with his bride.

A reception was tendered them in the H. M. parsonage on Tuesday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. McKeo, of Stirling, Mr. and Mrs. Pilling, of Chicago, and Miss Mollie Vandervoort, of Rawdon, were guests at Mr. Jas. McKeo's on Sunday.

Mr. Albert Tummon of Tweed, spent Sunday at home.

Rural schools have reopened, and have taken Miss Timmerman and Mr. P. M. Wood from our midst, and brought Miss Minchin back to resume work.

Mrs. Robt. Harvey of Upper Ivanhoe entertained a number of our young

Special Sale.

The success of our Genuine Bargain Clothing Sale, warrants its continuance, and below you will find interesting offerings in

BOYS SUITS.

1 Boys' 2-piece Suit, size 23, regular value, \$1.50 for	75c.
1 " " " 27, " " " 27.50 for	\$1.00.
2 " " " 24, " " " 25.00 for	\$1.50.
1 " " " 26, " " " 26.50 for	\$1.50.
1 " " " 26, " " " 26.00 for	\$1.50.
1 " " " 26, " " " 26.50 for	\$1.50.

MEN'S DOUBLE BREAST SUITS.

1 Tweed Suit, size 38, regular \$7.00, sale price	\$4.00.
2 " " " 39, " " " 39.00 for	\$4.00.
1 " " " 44, " " " 45.00 for	\$3.25.
1 " " " 35, " " " 35.00 for	\$4.50.

BOYS' BOOTS.

10 Sample pairs Boys' Medium Fine Boots, size 4, worth \$1.25 for 75c.
10 " " " " " 12, " " \$1.25 " 75c.

PICK-UP CROCKERY PRICES.

15 Flat Dishes, small, regular 15c. for	5c. each.
10 " " " 25c. " " " 15c. "	5c. "
3 Covered Vegetable Dishes 75c. " " " 35c. "	5c. "
3 " " " 50c. " " " 25c. "	5c. "

GLASSWARE.

50 pieces worth from 10c. to 25c. each, your choice for 5c.

PRIESTLEY'S BLACK DRESS GOODS.

ellegant effects. See them.

SHETLAND FLOSS.

White, Cream, Black and leading colors.

"Sterling" Brand Tea—Japan, Green and Black Ceylon.

Teas to be had. Try them.

W. R. MATHER.

THE ETERNAL EAR-PULLING.

What Kaiser Wilhelm Does When He Becomes Annoyed.

The German Emperor when in any way crossed or contradicted, pulls violently at the lobe of his right ear with the thumb and forefinger of his right hand. When he was leaving England at the time of the Queen's funeral he received a telegram and opened it in the presence of one of his smart little nephews, a boy of six. Something in the telegram did not altogether please His Majesty, and he at once began to tug at his ear. The little fellow looked up and said:

"Tell me, uncle, why do you pull your ear?"

"Because I am annoyed, my darling."

"Do you always do that when you are annoyed?" said the boy.

"Yes, my darling," said His Majesty.

"And when you are very, very much annoyed, what do you do?" persisted this juvenile enquirer.

"Then I pull somebody else's ear," said William II.

NO JOY IN LIFE.

SO SAY THE SUFFERERS FROM CHRONIC DYSPEPSIA.

A Trouble That Makes the Life of Its Victims Almost Unbearable—Causes Headaches, Heart Palpitation, Dizziness, a Feeling of Weariness, and a Distaste for Food.

From "L'Avenir du Nord," St. Jerome, Que.

Sufferers from dyspepsia or bad digestion are numerous in this country. Almost daily one hears some one complaining of the tortures caused them by this malady and it is no uncommon thing to hear a sufferer say "I wish I was dead." And no wonder, the suffering caused by bad digestion cannot be imagined by anyone who has not suffered from it. The victim is a constant sufferer from headaches, heart burn, heart palpitation, and nausea. He has a bad taste in the mouth, is unable to obtain restful sleep and has always a feeling of weariness and depression. But there is a sure cure for this trouble and it is found in the greatest of all known medicines—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

Among those who have been cured of this distressing malady by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is Mr. Alfred Chasbot, a well known farmer living near St. Jerome, Que. To a reporter of "L'Avenir du Nord," Mr. Chasbot told the following story of his illness and subsequent cure:

"For three years I was an almost continual sufferer from the tortures of bad digestion. After eating I felt as if some heavy weight was pressing against my chest. I was racked with violent headaches; my temper became irritable; my appetite uncertain; my nerves were a wreck and I was always troubled with a feeling of weariness. I was able to do very little work and sometimes none at all. Although I tried many remedies I was unsuccessful in my search for a cure until a friend advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Any doubts I may have had as to the merits of these pills were soon dispelled, for I had not been taking them long before I noticed an improvement in my condition. I continued the use of the pills some weeks when I considered myself fully cured.

To-day I am as well as I ever was in my life, and would strongly advise all similar sufferers to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I am sure that they will find them as beneficial as I have.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the root of the disease. They make new, rich, red blood, strengthen the nerves and thus tone up the whole system. Sold by all dealers in medicine or sent by mail, post paid, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THOUGHTLESS WOMAN.

Mr. Krusty—Well, it's too late now. Why didn't you come to my office when you were down town to-day and tell me all this?

Mr. Krusty—Why, I didn't think to stop at your office.

Mr. Krusty—That's just like you. If you'd only stop to think occasionally perhaps you would have thought to stop.

THE ETERNAL FEMININE.

Mr. Pepprey—For goodness' sake! What's to prevent us going on a vacation?

Mrs. Pepprey—Well, there's the parrot. We can't take it along.

Mr. Pepprey—But, Mrs. Nedorx says she'll be glad to keep it for us.

Mrs. Pepprey—I suppose so. She thinks it will tell her some of our family secrets.

CEYLON AND INDIA NATURAL LEAF GREEN TEA.

Is Free from Any Particle of Coloring Matter; is Dainty and Invigorating; is the only tea that suits fastidious palates and is wholesome for the most delicate digestions.

IT IS ALSO A BRITISH PRODUCT

SALADA

Ceylon Teas are sold in Sealed Leaf Packets only. Black, Mixed, Uncolored Ceylon Green. Free samples sent. Address "SALADA," Toronto.

ON THE FARM.

hot weather is of much importance to the farmers and owners of horses. I have had the care of horses for nearly fifty years and know there is much in the treatment of this valuable animal to get best results. There is much to be gained by proper feeding and watering of this useful servant. For hard work I think the best feed is a ration of oats and corn about half and half, with plenty of good hay. Horses thrive best, I think, when the oats are cut and mixed, and dampened with water and a small quantity of bran added. But feeding shelled oats with some bran added is also a good plan, dampening the same. In mixing the ration a small allowance of salt should be added. In hot weather I water my horses at least six times a day, and find it pays. Before going to work and about eight o'clock, then before and after dinner, then again at four, and before feeding at night. The horse will look better, stand the work better, and have better health generally. For a horse to fill himself with a large quantity of water just before meals is not the right way to insure good digestion, or to avoid colic, etc.

I also find that a bucket of water after supper and before breakfast is often relished in hot weather or when feeding dry feed. During working hours the horse should have an occasional rest of a few minutes each hour when the work is very hard. At night a comfortable stall with dry bedding is essential. Very warm nights I prop the doors open and fasten with bars. A lattice door could also be used. I also find that an occasional nip of grass for a short time is beneficial and almost necessary as it is the natural food of the horse. During the hottest nights of summer when the weather is dry and the pastures short I often turn the horses out in a nearby lot or pasture for which they make known their gratitude with whinneys and nickering horse-fashion.

DO YOU KNOW.

Do you know that every cruelty inflicted on an animal in killing or just before death poisons to a greater or less extent its meat?

Do you know that every cruelty inflicted upon a cow poisons to a greater or less extent its milk?

Do you know that fish killed as soon as taken from the water by a blow on the back of the head will keep longer and be better than those permitted to die slowly?

Do you know that birds destroy millions of bugs, mosquitoes and harmful insects, that without the birds we could not live on the earth, and that every little insect-eating bird you kill and every egg you take from its nest means one less bird to destroy insects?

Do you know that a check-rain which will not permit a horse to put his head where he wants to when going up a hill, is a cruel torture to the horse?

Do you know that the mutilation of a horse by cutting off his tail compels him to suffer torture from flies and insects every summer as long as he lives?

Do you know that every kind word you speak to a dumb animal will make not only the animal but yourself happier, and not only make you happier but also better?—G. T. Angell.

NOTHING LIKE BEING CAUTIOUS.

He walked into the chemist's shop with a hesitating step and glanced nervously at the rows of bottles, with a scared look in his pale blue eyes. After fidgeting about uncertainly for some time he at last caught the eye of the assistant and, beckoning mysteriously, led the way to a secluded corner of the shop, where the assistant was surprised by finding a trembling forefinger hooked tenaciously to one of his buttonholes and an eager face thrust suddenly almost against his hair.

What's the matter? asked the chemist.

I s'pose you can lay your hand on the morphine bottle, can't you? said the stranger in an anxious whisper.

Yes, sir. Certainly, replied the astonished salesman.

An' I reckon if you was pushed you could find the strychnine in a minute or two?

Of course.

Mobbs the arsonic hasn't got lost or mislaid clear beyond findin', if you just had to, has it?

Assuredly not.

An' the sugar of lead bottle couldn't get away from you if it tried?

No, indeed.

An' chasin' up the vitriol to its lair would be just play for you?

My dear sir, of course I am familiar with all the drugs here.

But s'posin' some of the other felers had been changin' them around just as a joke, you know?

What do you mean?

Suppose the bottles had got mixed up?

Impossible. Besides everything is plainly labelled.

An' there ain't no chance of your palmin' off prussic acid for pepper mint?

Not the slightest.

Well, I've—half—a-noton to—risk-it. Yes, you may give me five cents worth of peppermint, young man.

COMMITTED SUICIDE.

How the Boxer Leaders Put an End to Their Lives.

A Chinese paper published in Pekin has obtained the following details relative to the deaths of the high officials Chau-Chu-Chiau, Yung-Chien, and Prince Chwang, who committed suicide on command of the Emperor. It is impossible to give the full report, as the details of the actual suicides are given with true Chinese barbarity and unadorned lucidity. The whole account, however, bears the stamp of truth, and the statement of the Chinese court that the three officials had paid the penalties for their crime, hitherto unproved, may hereby be considered as confirmed. The report runs:

Chau-Chu-Chiau ate gold leaf which is the distinguished method of taking one's life among the well-to-do Chinese. Death is caused, not by poisoning, as is generally assumed, but by asphyxia, as the thin gold leaves stick in the air passages. Hoping against hope, however, that the Empress would have mercy on him, he took too little, and as he still lived when the time prescribed had elapsed, he took opium and other means to effectuate his death. His religion forbade him to do this by inuring his body in any way.

Prince Chwang, who received the news of his sentence in Bu-Chot-fu, a large town in the southwest of Shansi, immediately hanged himself in a temple of the local mandarin, with whom he was living, in the presence of the Imperial Commissioner, Ko-Pau-Hwa. He used the white silk cord sent him by the Emperor, as a significant sign of the mitigation punishment.

Yung-Nien, the President of the Court of Censors, was the most cowardly. He was in prison in Singan-fu, and continually upbraided Prince Ching for leaving him in the lurch. He suffocated himself with earth before the Imperial decree, so his death was kept hidden some days till the decree was published. Prince Tuan anticipated his banishment and on receiving the sentence at Ning-sia, a town on the Mongolian frontier, whether he had fled, proceeded at once to Turkestan, lest the allies might still send him his death.

A MANITOBA MAN.

ONE OF THE LINKS IN THE LONG CANADIAN CHAIN OF DIRECT EVIDENCE.

Testifies to the Powers of the Famous Dodd's Kidney Pills.—Cured of Backache Like Thousands More.—Spreads the Good Work Among His Friends.

Oak Lake, Man., Aug. 12.—Frank Colleaux, of this place, has turned missionary. A conscientious sense of duty has impelled him to spread a certain good work among his friends and neighbors. The work in question is the work of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Some time ago Mr. Colleaux was cured of Backache. He had it for years. Though he didn't know it, his kidneys were affected, and it was his kidneys that caused him so much misery.

But he found relief. He did more, he found a positive cure. He read that Dodd's Kidney Pills Cure Backache. So they do; they've cured thousands of cases of it, simply because they act on the Kidneys with such splendid effect and thus get at the cause of that fearful disablement.

So Frank is spreading the good tidings among his friends as fast as he can. If he meets a man suffering from Backache he tells him right straight what is the matter with him and recommends Dodd's Kidney Pills. In this way he is the means of helping many a poor victim of Kidney Disease who might never have understood that in Dodd's Kidney Pills he has a sure escape from his affliction.

"It gives me a great amount of pleasure," says Mr. Colleaux, "to recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to all my neighbors and friends. I can testify to their excellent curative properties for Backache because two boxes cured me."

WILLIE'S IDEA OF IT.

When Willie came home the other night he was more convinced of the uselessness of schools than he ever was before. Asked the nature of his latest trouble, he explained that "postpone" had been one of the words in the spelling lesson of the day. The teacher had directed the pupils to write a sentence in which the special word should appear.

Along with others, Willie announced that he didn't know the meaning of the word, and so could not use it in a sentence. The teacher explained that it meant to "put off," and encouraged the youngsters to do so.

The teacher had directed the pupils to write a sentence in which the special word should appear.

Willie's idea of it was to write a sentence in which the special word should appear.

He wrote:

"I can't go to school because I'm sick."

He was sent to school.

The Red Witch

Or The Wooing Of Constantia.

"Marry him? why did I marry anxiously? 'but you I can trust, him? Oh, well,' said she, with a dimpled light laugh, 'that's just it, you see. I wish I could tell you. I do really. But the fact is, I don't know myself.'

She stopped, as if she had said all there was to be said, and dropped another lump of sugar into the little delicate eggshell cup before her.

"Money is a power," remarked her cousin sentimentally.

"And he is possessed of it? Yes," she paused again and then looked up with one of her brilliant smiles. "There is something in that, I dare say," she said airily.

"I must always think that anything so unsuited as—"

"As he is to me? That's so, certainly," interrupted Mrs. Dundas complacently.

"As you are to him, I was going to say," went on her cousin, with a calm glance.

"Were you? You should show more speed." She smiled again, and turned her lovely face full upon Constantia. That girl regarded her with distrust and suspicion she knew but the knowledge cost her nothing. A good many people regarded her in the same light. There was amusement to be got out of it always, and sometimes a little revenge, which to women is often sweet. "And so you think Mr. Dundas too good for me?" she said, leaning forward and fixing her great velvety eyes on Constantia.

"That does not matter—and I did not say so. What really surprises us all is, that you did not marry Lord Varley."

"Lord Varley!" Mrs. Dundas for quite half-a-minute regarded Constantia with a settled attention, over the head of the Maltese terrier lying upon her lap. Having satisfied herself, she went on. "Oh!" she said, with the air of one who has solved some troublesome puzzle. "I hardly understood you. He was not Lord Varley then—when I knew him, you must remember. We parted!" she paused—"because—chiefly, I think, because of what the vulgar would term jealousy. On his part, you will understand: He was always a trifle difficult, that poor, Frederic! There was a wretched little Italian prince, and there were his presents—chocolates in elaborate boxes—or were they pearls? One forgets. At all events, after them came the deluge—for Frederic. You put me through my paces so I feel bound to recollect if it were pearls or sweetmeats. But really it tries me; it is so long ago."

"Let us say pearls," said Constantia, dryly.

"By all means, if you think it fits more neatly, and gives better cause for the rupture. A rupture it was with a vengeance. He has a vile temper, that dear Frederic. But, fortunately mine is good. I bore admirably with his ravings and reproaches, that were all about nothing, when one comes to look into it. I expect I am well out of it, though I really do think, if it had not been for that German Count, I should be Lady Varley now."

"The Italian prince, you mean?"

"Ah, true. It's quite all the same thing. Certainly it was some one."

She lay back in her chair again, and looked out of the window. The sunset was glorious, and some of its crimson rays entered the room and fell—as if in love with her—around her chair. It was as old-fashioned an affair as comfort of the most modern order would permit, and it suited her to perfection as she lounged in it, in all the ease and insolence of beauty that admitted of no question.

She was a tall woman, but so exquisitely formed as to make her height forgotten. Her little figure was yet full, and she tapered toward all her points. Her hands, her head, her feet—all were small. Her mouth interceded a little with the heavenly picture. It was large, riant, and yet, when one looked at it, a trifle just a trifle—cruel. Yet it was good natured, too. That she felt little would endure little throughout her earthly pilgrimage was written in clear letters upon her unruled brow.

She laid her delicate, touch-bringing hand upon her unruled bosom now, and coughed faintly. This broke the spell of silence. Perhaps she had broken it purposely, with a view to asking another question or two of her newest and cousin; but if so, Constantia thwarted her, albeit unconsciously.

"You have told me nothing yet of Mr. Dundas," she said.

"Why should I? You have met him—doubtless, judged, and favorably too." There is not an atom of rancor about this speech. "You remember you gave him the palm when comparing him to me? Let us, therefore, skip the old boy and go on to something more interesting. About the country, for example," she said.

"That might be an old story to you. It is the same to-day as it was years ago, when you lived there, but for a few pauper changes."

"Invariably changes mean all the rest. Tell me of them."

"There is Lady Varley."

"Ah! What of her, beyond the fact that her wings have been already provided?"

"I don't think she is altogether happy in her marriage," said Constantia, who was too young to grasp the meaning of the side lights.

"What? Not with the aristocratic Frederic? His temper does not consider his strong point in the old days, you will reflect. If she is now indifferent to him—By-the-bye, this is a trifle too soon to be on bad terms, eh?"

"Bad terms does not express it. There is something vulgar about that. I only said that—I thought the was not happy. I am sorry I said even that," exclaimed the girl

indignantly. I quite understand. Repose of manner is certainly to be desired, but a fortune is better still. Take it, my dear girl, if you can."

"I think I shall take my departure at all events," said Constantia, rising to her feet, which were exquisitely formed, if rather roughly shod.

"You would leave me—desert me? What brutality!" cried Mrs. Dundas in an agonizing tone.

"Suppose it by all means." Mrs. Dundas smiled blandly, and threw a kiss to the forgiven terrier with an uttering aim. "But they have been married so long?"

"Two years. There was some arrangement between them—some money matters—that made it almost a necessity that they should be married. The old man was paralytic. They said another stroke would kill him. He was especially anxious about the match because Yolande was alone in the world, and Frederic was her nearest relative, and the estates adjourned. I can understand such a fear as that. The old man on the verge of the grave, and her acceptance or refusal of his decree the point on which his life might hang. Yolande obeyed him."

"Which all means that she married Varley, not caring for him."

"At all events, she married Varley, not caring for any other man."

"That is a point gained, certainly."

What an interesting little cousin you are, Constantia; you tell me so many things. How can I sufficiently reward you for dropping in upon me to-day and dissipating my doldrums, and giving me your company at my five o'clock gossip?"

"I was glad to come and see you," said Constantia, who by nature was honest, "for one thing, because you are my cousin; for another, because you were known to me during all my earlier life. You had dropped out of course; your long residence abroad made a gulf between us; but we have passed that now, and I hope we shall renew the old relations."

"And how about you?" asked Constantia sarcastically; "were you no enemy within the camp?"

"Very good, very good, indeed," cried Mrs. Dundas, clapping her hands. "Tell you what, she'd have been nowhere if you had been beside her!"

"I am beginning to think that that is of little consequence."

"Very good, very good, indeed," cried Mrs. Dundas, clapping her hands. "Tell you what, she'd have been nowhere if you had been beside her!"

"And how about you?" asked Constantia sarcastically; "were you no enemy within the camp?"

"Well, I guess I ran her pretty hard," confessed Mrs. Dundas, with such a casual imitation of the nasal tone that Constantia was assured belonged to Miss Manners, that she gave way a little, and smiled.

"That's right," said her cousin now that we've jumped that fence; sit down and tell me all about it."

CHAPTER II.

"About what?" asked Constantia.

"The county, of course. You began. You grew angry, then silent. I still wait to hear who else adorns this portion of the Emerald Isle on which a cruel fate has cast me."

"It was your home once," Miss McGillicuddy had reseated herself, and was now making friends with a macaroni. She was still young enough to like cakes of all kinds, and macarons, as a rule, her house-hold didn't run to. "The Moore still vegetate within the old Manor, and the vicar is godlier and moulder than he was. There was never anyone like him, I think."

"There is a good deal of consoling to be got out of that bit of information," said Mrs. Dundas merrily. "Dead!" said Mrs. Dundas, pleasantly.

"Dead! We never heard it!" Perhaps Constantia was more shocked by the callousness of her cousin's tone than by the intelligence itself.

"Dead!" she said again.

"Why, yes. Quite a long time now—three months if a minute. I thought you must have heard of it even in these benighted regions. Why, he died before my marriage. Indeed," with a little smile, "I shouldn't wonder if his departing this life in the hot waste he did (heart disease they told me it was, afterwards) had not a good deal to do with my present arrangements."

"You mean—?" questioned Constantia, who had shrunk rather away from her.

"I know. Mrs. Harrington as English as ever?"

"A trifle more so; it grows on her as she gets older. She now quite shudders when the word Ireland is mentioned, and dreams out loud, impossible dreams of flying to some unknown shore."

"Does she still keep on wondering why she married her husband?"

"Yes, she wonders still; a most us hard as you do."

"For a youthful maiden, you have an admirably sharp tongue. But you have at least proved yourself human; you have erred, my pretty Constantia. I think I told you exactly why I married Mr. Dundas. Yet at first you gave me the idea that—"

"Never mind the 'at first' of anything. Allow for the shock of receiving so blunt a question without a kindly forerunner to give one a warning, and time with which to answer it with becoming solemnity. She delivered her rebuke with the most careful artlessness."

Constantia colored. "Blunt"—yes, she had been blunt. And yet it was hardly her nature to be so. Her sudden contact with this lovely, fair-haired cousin, after all the years of silence between them, had set her teeth on edge somehow, and taken all the softness out of her. And thrown out all the coolness. The Donna she knew now could never have been the Donna (as far, at least, as she was concerned) in which she had so firmly believed in her childhood days. Was it a touch of artificiality in the lovely woman or the same-time mockery in the large eyes? The quick drooping of the long lashes to conceal those tell-tale orbs, or the almost imperceptible curving of the perfect lips when such and such things were said? She could not tell. Donna was evidently kindly, laughter-loving, ready to condone; bon camarade; fearless, and with a generous air: Her smile was there no subtlety, no unscrupulous will beneath the merry mask?

For all that, rudeness was an inexcusable thing, and acknowledgement of it necessary.

"I dare say you might have done worse."

"Far worse! He is immensely rich, and thoroughly believes in rich."

"Why should he not?"

"Why, indeed! Sweet cousin, your words are ever full of wisdom. I am so glad you come to see me to-day. You are positively exhilarating; and when one has been in a house for only twenty-four hours, one naturally feels depressed. But not with you, my pretty cross-examiner. A true to-day, really now ever! Let me tell the examiner now. What's most of the country side? Mrs. Strange you have mentioned. What brings him here?"

"He, or his father, purchased property here some years ago."

"Rash man, whichever it was."

"He is not the sort of a person whom we have been accustomed," said Constantia. "There is something very brusque about him—a roughness, a lack of repose—"

"A lac of rupees," put in Mrs. Dundas gaily. "That should square everything. Innumerable lacus are his. There, don't look at me so call me 'Hennery.'

To be Continued.

CHICKEN-HEARTED HENNEY

Coward! said Mrs. Blithers contemptuously to her husband, who cowered under the bedclothes because he thought he heard burglars downstairs. You are the most chicken-hearted man I ever saw!

Please, chattered Henry as he peeped cautiously out, please don't call me 'Hennery.'



"TICKETS PLEASE!" A CHINESE COLLECTOR TAKING TICKETS ON THE PEKIN SHANHAIKUAN RAILWAY.

This railway, about which there was some dispute, is the property of the British. Now that military control is no longer necessary, the English company. For a time it has been occupied partly by the Germans, partly by the Japanese, and for the rest by the Russians. Now that the

Australian bluejacket is in the foreground, while British, Russian, German, French and native Indian officers were all in this one car at the time the sketch was made.

Suppose we could by some means induce to discuss our engagement together, something would surely be said, and then they would make it up, and live happy ever afterwards."

"Splendid! If only it could be done; but—"

Their voices faded away in the distance, and only the soft splash of the fountains broke the dreamy stillness.

Thoughts such as came to the judge are rare in the life of a man, and lend themselves not at all to deception.

He rose at length and drew himself upright, the weight of the disappointed years rolling away from him like the memory of a bad dream.

Hope, the phoenix, sprang anew in his heart, and as he pushed the drooping palms aside, and stood by the fountain, the mantle of a young, gone youth enveloped him once more. Presently he heard a slight noise in an adjoining arbour—a rustle of silk; then a woman came out of the shadow and stood beside him.

Some instinct in the judge recognized her even in the gloom, and the same instinct also told him she had been crying.

"You—you heard what those silly young people said?" he stammered.

"Yes," gently—"I heard. My head ached, so I came away here, and they had begun to talk before I could—"

"It was most unfortunate," continued the judge, lamentably.

"Most unfortunate."

"And there's nothing to be done, I suppose, but take their advice and talk it over?"

"Nothing."

"And—" the judge's confidence suddenly returned, and he moved closer—"and I suppose it is quite true about the letters, and—and other things?"

"Quite."

fountain splashed softly.

A few moments pause, whilst the judge, after helping Sylvain's mother into her carriage, deliberately bent down, and kissed her on the lips.

"Great Scott!" gasped Lance.

But the judge said nothing—only stared after the carriage with a wonderful smile on his face—London Answers.

CABBY KNEW HIM.

A conjuror, after a performance, was one evening returning to his hotel in a cab, and being fond of a joke, he resolved to mystify cabby. When the cab stopped he alighted, and stripping his hand to his pocket, drew out a handful of gold.

Here, cabby, catch, said he, tossing a sovereign to the man, who still sat on the box.

Cabby caught—nothing, and as the coin could not be found he accused his fare of "bilking" him.

Are you sure it is not in your pocket? asked the conjuror. Slipping his fingers therein he drew out a sovereign.

Take it and be gone, he said, as he tossed it to the cabby, who again failed to catch the elusive coin.

The conjuror, thinking the game had gone far enough, now laid out a fifty cent piece.

If the cabby said he, take the sovereign. Sylvain solemnly—"wo must be quite—quite—"

"Lance, we must be careful."

"All right, darling!"—recklessly. "I have been starved—positively starved—for a real moment with you all the evening!"

"Easier said than done," rejoined Lance, ruefully.

"We'll have to think out a plan," said Sylvain, confidently. "It can be done. But now we must really go back. People will notice—oh, Lance, only one, remember—only three, when we said only—"

"I've no particular objection to your retarding them if you wish it."

"Stupid! Oh, Lance"—inconsistently—"I've thought of a plan—magnificently."

Stand back, he roared, I know you now, though your hoods are covered with patent leathers. You don't buy me, Mr. Devil. And he drove rapidly away.

How did it happen that Miss Sington refused to marry the young clergyman? Why, when he proposed to her, she, being a little deaf, thought he was asking her to subscribe to the organ fund. So she told him she had promised her money to some other mission.

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EPITOME OF THE NATION.

**The Native Pictures of Village Life That
Are Mirrored Forth by Correspondents
of the Weekly Press.**

The village correspondent of one of our contemporaries writes: "The cheese factory is running full blast. Quite a number around here attended camp meeting on Sunday. Anderson's 21 cows gave 4,072 lbs. of milk in five days. How is that, boys? Joe Maxwell has fly medicine on hand now—\$1.00 per gal. It is quite a place for wrestling 'round the corner. Our enterprising blacksmith is doing a rushing business. John Williams has the wall of his new barn nearly completed."

Such items as these are sometimes treated with derision by those who estimate the importance of things by their size, says The Globe. Others will see that the writer, in his artless way, has given us a picture of village life. The cows are yielding well, and the cheese factory is running full blast. Put this into more pompous language, and the scoffers will read it with interest. "The dairy industry is one of the most important in Canada. The exports of cheese are valued at \$20,483,981 and of butter at \$5,429,563." Very well; but how can you keep up this business unless the cows at Smith's corners yield well, and the cheese factory is busy? The blacksmith is doing a rushing business, which means that the local traffic is good, that the roads are being freely used by farmers for business or pleasure. This is exactly the same sort of information as is conveyed by the news that the earnings of the Grand Trunk or the Canadian Pacific Railway have increased by hundreds of thousands. The railways could not live without the farms. In itself, the fact that John Williams has the wall of his new barn nearly completed may seem unimportant; but when we speak of a general improvement in farm buildings, we are merely describing in an abstract way what is here given in a concrete form. There cannot be a general improvement without some particular improvement; and this is one of them. Athletic sports are not neglected in the village. "It is quite a place for wrestling 'round the corner." This is part of a plan of national defence, for no new-fangled gun can obviate the necessity for soundness of wind and limb. The fly medicine indicates attention to domestic comfort, which is one of the marks of civilization. Finally, having worked, wrestled and advanced the cause of civilization all week, the inhabitants attend camp meeting on Sunday. So far from improving the language of the correspondent, we have merely padded it out with big words and commonplace reflections and destroyed its Homeric simplicity. Our only excuse is the desire to call attention to a neglected department of Canadian literature.

Gallantry on Kootenay Lake.
The Royal Humane Society's name has been wounded, under unique circumstances, to Captain Kurtz, for saving life at Kootenay Lake, British Columbia. The tug Proctor was taking a barge loaded with cars across the lake, when one of the three men in charge was accidentally knocked overboard. A strong gale was blowing, and there was a heavy sea. The man was unable to swim, but he held the tow line, and kept his head above water. Captain Kurtz sprang into the water and dashed the man to the line, the remaining man steering and keeping the tug moving so that the pole was afloat and the men were kept afloat. After a heroic struggle lasting over an hour, Captain Kurtz managed to pass the man along the line to the tug and rescue him.

Where others fail, there Dr. Petty's Pills prove their power to cure.

As an all-round family remedy, one that always should be in the house for an emergency, Dr. Petty's Pills discount anything in the market. They are so small a child can take them with ease; yet one's a dose.

THE UNION CARD.

HALLIWELL & BOLDRICK.

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES,

Public Commissioners, Conveyancers, &

Officers, Notaries, and Barristers.

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Business will be closed every Thursday.

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Medical College, Licentiate of

the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario.

Former residence, Stirling.

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MONEY TO LOAN.

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**Private Money to Loan at Lowest
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Offices, East side Front St.

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CONVEYANCER, COMMISSIONER FOR
taking Affidavits. Office, over the store
recently occupied by G. L. Scott, Stirling.

STIRLING LODGE

No. 239,
I. O. F.

Meets in the Lodge room,
Conley block.

EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING

At 8 o'clock. L. MEIKLEJOHN, R. S.

DENTISTRY.

C. L. HAWLEY, L. D. S.

**TRENTON, GRADUATE OF THE TORONTO
SCHOOL OF DENTISTRY, WILL VISIT STIRLING
PROFESSIONALLY, THE SECOND AND LAST FRIDAY IN
JULY.**

The Dental Engine, Vitalizer, Air, Gas,

and all the modern improvements known to Dentistry, will be used for the painless extraction and preservation of the natural teeth.

Rooms at Scott House.

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**ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES AND
Justice of the Peace for County Hastings.**

A. E. TWEEDIE, V. S., Stirling.

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THE UNION CARD.

THE VICTORIA STATUE.

**DESCRIPTION OF THE ONTARIO PROVINCIAL
MONUMENT. THE PEDESTAL WILL BE CAP-
TURED BY THE DUKES OF CORNWALL.**

The statue to be erected by the Province of Ontario, in the city of Toronto, in memory of Queen Victoria, will be a notable work of this sculptor. The answer was a bust of the Duke of Cornwall, who will be the undertaker of the undertaking, has returned from England, where Hon. G. W. Ross met him and a final decision was come to by the Premier to use the Regal "Victoria" erected by the City of Hong Kong. Mr. Reggi, the sculptor, will superintend the making of the replica, which will not be cast till next spring. The bronze shows the late Queen, in advanced years, seated upon the throne and holding the sceptre and orb of empire. Mr. McIntosh saw all the notable statues of the Queen in existence, and that of Reggi best represented Her Majesty as she appeared in later years.

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LEADING MARKETS.

The Ruling Prices in Live Stock and Breadstuffs.

Toronto, August 20.—Wheat—The market is easier in sympathy with the wheat. Old red and white is held at \$60 to 70¢ outside and now at 84¢ to 85¢. No. 2 goes is quoted at 84¢ to 85¢ middle freights, and No. 1 spring at 69¢ east. Round lots of Manitoba No. 1 hard sold firmer at 87¢ to 88¢ grinding in transit and 85¢ for No. 2. Local delivery, Toronto and west, is quoted 2¢ lower.

Flour is steady and local exporters are still quoting \$2.95 for cars of Ontario patents in barrels middle freights, and holders are asking 5¢ to 10¢ more. No sales were reported.

Choice brands are held at \$3.10 to \$3.15. Manitoba flour is quoted at 84¢ for Hungarians and \$3.70 for strong bakers' in car lots, bags included, Toronto.

Milled—Is a little easier at \$18 to \$19.50 for shorts and \$11.50 to \$12 for car lots in west.

Barley—Is unchanged. No. 2 old is quoted at 43¢ middle and now feed at 40¢ to 41¢ west.

Rye—Sold at 50¢ east and was quoted at 47¢ west.

Corn—Is slightly easier at 58¢ to 54¢ for Canadian yellow west. No. 3 American is quoted at 64¢. Toronto and mixed at 64¢.

Oats—There is a steady demand and old are firm at 37¢ for No. 2 middle freights. New No. 2 white are quoted at 84¢ middle freights, with buyers at 83¢.

Oatmeal—The market is 15¢ higher at \$4 for cars of barrels and \$3.90 for bags Toronto, and 30¢ more for bags.

Peas—Are firm. Old are nominal at 70¢ and new are quoted at 65¢ middle freights.

PROVISIONS.

Market is active and all lines of hog product are firmly held. There is a keen demand, and as stocks are running out dealers are not in a position to push business very strongly. Prices are unchanged.

Pork—Canada short cut, \$21; heavy mess, \$19 to \$19.50.

Smoked and Dry Salted Meats—Long clear, tons and cases, 11¢ and small lots at 11¢; breakfast bacon, 15 to 16¢; hams 14 to 14¢; rolls, 12¢; shoulders 11¢; backs, 15¢ to 16¢; green meats out of pickle are quoted at one cent less than smoked.

Lard—Tieres 10¢, tubs 11¢ and pails 11¢.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

Toronto, Aug. 20.—Trade was slower at the Western Cattle Market to-day. The aggregate demand was lighter, and the quality of the cattle offered was not good enough to stimulate business. The run was rather heavy, and all the cattle were not sold. The good ones moved fairly well, but the common to medium grades were a drug on the market. Exporters and the best butchers were steady, and poor grades of butchers' were still weak. Bulls showed a little more activity, and a few cows found buyers. Feeders and stockers were unchanged, while milch cows were slow. Small stuff was steady to firm, and hogs were unchanged. The total run was 72 tons, including 1,038 cattle, 1,045 sheep and lambs, 36 calves and 1,000 hogs.

Export cattle, choice

per cwt. \$4.65 to \$5.15
do medium, per cwt. 4.10 to 4.60
do cows, per cwt. 3.50 to 4.00

Butchers' cattle, picked lots: 4.40 to 4.75
do choice: 4.00 to 4.40
do fair: 3.50 to 4.00
do common: 3.00 to 3.50
do cows: 3.00 to 3.75
do bulls: 3.00 to 3.50

Bulls, export, heavy

per cwt. 3.75 to 4.25
do light, per cwt. 3.50 to 3.75
do medium: 3.50 to 4.25
do light: 3.25 to 3.50

Stockers, 400 to 600 lbs. 3.00 to 3.25

do off-colors: 2.25 to 3.00

Milch cows, each: 30.00 to 50.00

Sheep, export, ewes: per cwt. 3.40 to 3.60
do bucks, per cwt. 2.50 to 3.00
do culs, each: 2.00 to 3.00
do per cwt. 4.50 to 5.00

Lambs, each: 2.50 to 4.00
Calves, per head: 2.00 to 10.00
Hogs, choice, per cwt. 7.25 to 8.00

Hogs, corn-fed, per cwt. 7.00 to 8.00
Hogs, light, per cwt. 6.75 to 7.00
Sows, per cwt. 4.00 to 4.50
Hogs, fat, per cwt. 6.75 to 7.00

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—Offerings of dairy continue and stocks are accumulating. Dealers in outside towns have been holding their stocks for an upward turn in the market, and have learned that there is no immediate prospect of higher prices. They have sent along their shipments and the market is not well supplied. The quality of many of the consignments is disappointing and the movement is not very active. Prices are unchanged but only the choicer lots bring good prices. The best rolls are quoted at 17 to 18¢ and tubs, pails and crocks are quoted at 16 to 17¢ for top grades. Butter from medium butter is slow and barely steady at 12 to 15¢. Creamery is active and prices are unchanged at 21¢ for prints and 20¢ for solids.

Eggs—Receipts are heavy and the market is steady at 12¢ for case lots of select and 12¢ for large lots. Held fresh are unchanged at 11¢ to 11½¢ and culs are lower at 7 to 8¢.

Potatoes—Market is rather firm owing to small offerings. Demand is good and all the offerings find buyers readily. Job lots are quoted at 90¢ to 95¢ per bushel and potatoes out of store are held at \$1 to \$1.10.

Baled Hay—Now is offering freely and the market is steady at \$8 to \$8.50 per ton for car lots on track here. Old is dull, car lots on track Toronto being quoted at \$9.50 per ton, with few buyers.

Baled Straw—Quiet and unchanged at \$5 per ton for car lots on track Toronto.

FARMERS' MARKET.

NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD

The Very Latest Items From All Parts of the Globe.

POMINION.

Ottawa has five cases of smallpox. Little current is now lighted with electricity.

The Duke of York and party will only remain three hours in Hamilton.

Hon. F. W. Borden has been asked to open Peterboro' fair on the 25th inst.

It looks as if Stratford will have an electric railway next year, a main line running through the city from Woodstock to Goderich.

New rifle ranges are likely to be established by the Militia Department at Winnipeg, Brockville, Sherbrooke and Fredericton, N. B.

Three London hotelkeepers who kept their places open after hours while the "Old Boys" were there, were fined \$20 each and costs.

Many prominent tourists and mountain climbers, including Mr. Edward Whymper, the celebrated mountaineer and artist, are in the Canadian Rockies.

All the lumber mills at Three Rivers are shut down for want of logs, while hundreds of thousands of these are stranded on the banks and shoals of the St. Maurice.

It is stated that the tenders for the improvement of the Hamilton Beach canal and piers have been opened, and the contract given, and that the cost will be over \$100,000.

It has been decided that all the Cabinet Ministers will go down to Quebec to meet the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York when they land about September 16th.

Mr. Frank Jackson, a graduate of Queen's University, has been appointed draftsman in a large engineering firm at Harrisburg, Pa.

Another powerful syndicate of Canadian and American capitalists has been formed to carry on the wood pulp industry on the north shore of the Gulf of St. Lawrence.

A notice of motion has been given in the Montreal council to reduce tax exemptions by abolishing more of the exemptions on religious property. Last year the exemptions increased by \$1,500,000 and are increasing in greater rate than the taxable property.

William Bird, of New York, a sailor on the battleship Indiana, and Private Duncan McLean, of the Royal Canadian Regiment, were fined \$60 apiece at Halifax for entering Mrs. Annie Doyle's house, tearing the clothing from her body, knocking her down, and assaulting her.

It is announced that the members of "C" battery who went to South Africa, and were cut off their deferred pay because they received a grant from the Rhodesian Government, are to be given the amount claimed, and that the necessary orders have been issued for the payment.

Liverpool, Aug. 20.—Close-Spot wheat firm; No. 1 standard California, 8s 10d to 8s 12d; Walla, 8s 11d to 8s 12d; No. 2 red winter, 8s 9d to 8s 11d; No. 1 white, 7s 6d; Corn dull but firm; No. 2 yellow, 6s 8d; No. 3 do, 6s 2d; No. 2 corn, 6s 4d; No. 3 do, 6s 2c; oats steady; No. 2 white, 6s 1d; 48c; do new, 41c; No. 2 mixed, 39c; No. 3 do, 38c. Rye strong; No. 1 old, 65¢ in store.

EUROPEAN GRAIN MARKETS.

London, Aug. 20.—Opening—Wheat on passage firm but not active. Corn on passage quiet and steady. Weather in England, rain. France, England. Yesterday's country markets, English firm. French quiet but steady.

London—Close—Mark Lane—Wheat, foreign quiet at an advance of 3d; English firm and rather dearer; corn, American and Danubian strong at an advance of 3d; flour, American firm and rather dearer, English nominally unchanged.

Liverpool, Aug. 20.—Close—Spot wheat firm; No. 1 standard California, 8s 10d to 8s 12d; Walla, 8s 11d to 8s 12d; No. 1 northern spring, 8s 11d to 8s 12d; No. 1 white, 7s 6d; Corn dull but firm; No. 2 yellow, 6s 8d; No. 3 do, 6s 2d; oats steady; No. 2 white, 6s 1d; 48c; do new, 41c; No. 2 mixed, 39c; No. 3 do, 38c. Rye strong; No. 1 old, 65¢ in store.

FRUIT INSPECTION ACT.

Marquis Ito, formerly the Japanese Prime Minister, will shortly visit the United States.

At Brazil, Ind., one person was killed and six persons were injured in a trolley accident.

At New York J. Axel Douglas has been sentenced to life imprisonment for killing his wife.

A spring at Housatonic, Mass., was poisoned for the purpose, it is said, of killing two families.

Two Chicago banks have adopted the plan of weighing and sorting gold coins by electric machinery.

The British Government has spent \$1,000,000 in Kansas City for horses and mules for service in South Africa.

The French Federation of Printers has issued a circular in which it deplores the fact that women are ruining the typographical trade.

Charles D. Avery, an old-time gambler, who is credited with giving away \$500,000, died penniless at the Home for the Incurables, in Chicago.

The German Government has appropriated \$50,000 for an armored motor car that will carry two Maxim guns and will be rifle and bullet-proof.

Stella and Gertrude Ambrose, daughters of Captain Andrew Ambrose, a Savannah pilot, were drowned while bathing at Tybee Island.

The Vossische Zeitung, Berlin, in a leading article, severely criticizes Field Marshal Count Von Waldersee's "bombastic" speeches since his return from China.

A fortune of \$11,000,000 has been waiting Peter Nelson Oague, a Danish farm hand near Deadwood, S. D., for the last twenty-two years. He has gone to Denmark for it.

It is said that 1,000 shares of stock, in value amounting to more than \$1,000,000, were distributed by General William J. Palmer among the old employees of the Rio Grande Western Railway.

It is said that Lord Pauncefote has with him in England a draft of a treaty re the Nicaraguan Canal, which has received the private approval of many members of the United States Senate.

"Dangerous social troubles, along with a costly fiscal conflict, is without doubt the catastrophe with which the proposed new law threatens the German Empire," according to a despatch from Berlin.

In view of the interest taken in the question of whether or not animal tuberculosis can be communicated to human beings, T. L. Munson, State Dairy Commissioner of Colorado, has offered himself as a subject for a thorough test of the matter.

A Constantinople despatch says that seven hundred and four exiled persons, many of them being women, started for Yemen, Arabia, August

14. The prisoners include those who were implicated in the recent fire at the home of the Yildiz Palace.

A murder, resulting from a vendetta of 20 years' duration, occurred in a church at Obottl, Austria, on Sunday. A general fight ensued between the respective partisans, with the result that seven persons were killed and twenty-three wounded.

THIRTY-TWO LIVES LOST.

The Steamer Islander Collided With an Iceberg.

A despatch from Victoria, B. C. says:—The steamer Islander, the flagship of the Canadian Pacific Navigation Company, and the largest and fastest passenger steamer of the Victoria-Skagway route, collided with an iceberg off Douglas Island, Alaska, while on her way south with the largest number of passengers that she has carried since she was placed on the run a few months ago, and sank within 15 minutes after striking.

Capt. Footo, her master, and about 32 persons, including passengers and members of the crew, were drowned.

To add to the horror of the terrible disaster her boiler exploded as she went down, causing the death of many who were struggling in the water.

The steamer left Skagway in the evening of Wednesday last, and was proceeding out of Lynn Canal when the collision occurred. Most of the passengers and members of the crew who were in bed were rudely awakened by the shock. The majority got out on deck in time to be saved in the boats, which were quickly made, but a large number went down in their state-rooms.

Some of the survivors arrived here Sunday evening by the steamer which passed over the scene of the appalling disaster on the following evening, and picked them up at Juneau, to which city they had been taken.

The news came as a terrible blow to the citizens of Victoria, many of the lost being well known and having families in this city, and was particularly sudden, as the steamer had been expected, and many were awaiting her arrival when the Queen came in with the news.

The survivors were landed on Douglas Island, and the mate was sent to Juneau for help, the steamers Flossie and Lucy responding and taking them to Juneau.

The identified are—

Passengers Lost—Mrs. R. Ross, wife of the governor of the Yukon Territory, her child and niece; Dr. John Duncan, of Victoria; Mrs. Phillips and child; Seattle; Mr. P. W. Bell, Victoria; W. H. Keating and two sons, Los Angeles; Mrs. Nickerson, wife of Capt. Nickerson; Mrs. J. C. Henderson, Victoria; Mrs. V. Smith, Vancouver.

Members of Crew Lost—Capt. Foote, Geo. Allan, third engineer; Horace Smith, second steward; S. J. Pitts, cook; two Chinamen; Burkeholder and Gink, oilers; Porter and Moran, coal passers; Kendall, night saloon watchman; Joe Beard, second pantry man; two waiters; M. P. Jock; G. Miller, barber; N. Law, two firemen.

Ontario Passengers Saved—N. A. Belcourt, M. P., Ottawa; C. C. Ray, Ottawa; Russell Wildkinson, Leamington; Nobie Johnston, St. Mary's.

TO TORONTO REVIEW.

List of the Regiments That Will Participate.

A despatch from Ottawa says:—The list of regiments that are to take part in the Toronto review during the visit of the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York has undergone revision, and now stands as follows:

—Cavalry—Royal Canadian Dragoons, G. G. B. G., 1st Hussars, 2nd and 3rd Dragoons, 4th Hussars, P. I. D. G., Canada Mounted Rifles, Artillery—A" and "B" Batteries, R. C. F. C., 2nd, 4th, 7th, 9th, 11th, 14th and 16th Field Batteries, Engineers, Toronto Company, Infantry—The Governor-General's Foot Guards, 2nd, 7th, 10th, 12th, 13th, 14th, 15th, 21st, 22nd, 26th, 27th, 30th, 32nd, 33rd, 36th, 37th, 38th, 42nd, 43rd, 45th, 46th, 48th and 57th Regiments, Medical Corps—Nos. 2, 4, 6 and 7 Bearer Companies, Nos. 2, 4 and 7 Field Hospitals, One Cadet Corps. Total of all ranks, 10,000.

The German Government has appropriated \$50,000 for an armored motor car that will carry two Maxim guns and will be rifle and bullet-proof.

Stella and Gertrude Ambrose, daughters of Captain Andrew Ambrose, a Savannah pilot, were drowned while bathing at Tybee Island.

A despatch from London says:—A despatch to the Standard from Fyectoria states that Boer women who have just been taken to the concentration camps, their husbands being on commando, declare loudly that in spite of all that has happened lately the Boers are going to win. They say that letters from the Boer delegates in Europe assure the fighting leaders that the Continental powers will shortly intervene.

So sure are the men of this that they are holding thanksgiving services. The Boers are still in the field, continually insulting the wives of those who have surrendered. Consequently some of the burghers who have surrendered, desiring to be on the winning side, have escaped and returned to commando.

BOER WOMEN.

Causing Burghers Who Surrendered to Fight Again.

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François Habib, the Kaiser's bar, and the designer and keeper of the Imperial mustache, said on Saturday:

"This talk is utter nonsense. One might as well ask the men of Germany to wear rings in their noses as smooth faces. From time immemorial the Germans have believed in a handsome beard and mustache to be not only man's proudest heritage, but the bulwark of the nation's

FIGURES OF THE CENSUS.

Increase of 538,000 Over Returns of Ten Years Ago.

A despatch from Ottawa says:—The first official bulletin of the census was issued on Friday. The population of the Dominion is given at 5,388,883, an increase of 505,044 over the census of 1891. The populations of the Provinces are as follows:

Provinces 1891 1901
Vancouver 18,700 20,196
Brantford 12,758 16,631
Hull 11,264 13,588
Charlottetown 11,378 12,080
Valleyfield 5,105 11,055
Sherbrooke 11,077 11,745
Sydney 2,427 3,000
Montreal 51,195 6,026
Calgary 3,876 5,718
Brandon 2,778 5,718
Territories 1891 1901
Victoria, B. C. 1,042,782
British Columbia 2,071,718 39,000
Manitoba 58,492 62,700
New Brunswick 54,152 59,027
Nova Scotia 83,730 89,106
Ontario 414,798 451,839
Quebec 18,601 18,746
Quebec, P. E. I. 271,991 303,361
Territories 1891 1901
Unorganized 32,188 75,000
The dwellings are as follows:

Provinces 1891 1901
Vancouver 189 1901
Brantford 189 1901
Hull 189 1901
Charlottetown 189 1901
Valleyfield 189 1901
Sherbrooke 189 1901
Sydney 189 1901
Montreal 189 1901
Calgary 189 1901
Brandon 189 1901
Territories 189 1901
Victoria, B. C. 189 1901
British Columbia 189 1901
Manitoba 189 1901
New Brunswick 189 1901
Nova Scotia 189 1901
Ontario 189 1901
Quebec 189 1901
Quebec, P. E. I. 189 1901
Territories 189 1901

The population by families is as follows:

Provinces 1891 1901
Vancouver 189 1901
Brantford 189 1901
Hull 189 1901
Charlottetown 189 1901
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Sherbrooke 189 1901
Sydney 189 1901
Montreal 189 1901
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A YARN FROM THE YARD.

Just so! Your public—Monkhouse, the old detective, sat back with the merchant chink that always riveted attention—your public knew about as much of that affair as the Rajah himself; and he went away blissfully unconscious that Scotland Yard had been holding its breath for a solid month. No, I shall give no name to the obscure restaurant, run by forigners, where the beautiful scheme was brought to a head. Enough that one evening I was supposed to be doing over my paper at one of the tables there. Yes; I was staring might and main at the gentleman for whose appearance I had waited a week—the man launched upon unsuspecting London by a set of fanatics who hoped to send a thrill shuddering from here right away to India.

I had no tangible proof yet. All the same I was ready to stake my hard-won reputation on the instinct that tingled through me at first sight of that wax-white, black-bearded face flashed on to a mirror from the window of the Orient. Entering, he sat down near the door, whispered for macaroni and coffee, and began pulling a cigarette with thin, nervous fingers, while—I know—he was mentally photographing every detail in the room. And—yes, the furtive glance paused at myself. Good-splendid! He was fresh from the Continent, beyond a doubt; and I well, it had taken me just one hour each day to "make up" as the foreigner who should have been there to meet him, but whom we had thoughtfully prevented from doing so.

The macaroni came. He just tasted it, shuddered, sipped at the coffee and began smoking hard. No attempt at a signal. The situation was exquisitely delicate. We didn't want London to send up a roar. The plot, and everyone concerned in it had to be traced home in strictest secrecy; a false move now, and the vile tentacle thrown out over sea by the Anarchist octopus might be instantly withdrawn. Luckily, the newspaper could tell nothing about the intercepted letter in cipher to Luigi Arboretti, the clever scoundrel who, handed across his own border a year ago, had found a refuge in London; the ferret-eyed correspondents could not—and never really did—discover that this latest plot of all aimed at stirring up a rebellion and hatred in India by murdering, on English soil, one of the most powerful provincial rulers—our distinguished visitor, His Highness, the Rajah Dhu Djaleen.

Minute after minute went by. I watched him breathlessly in the mirror there; he stared as steadily back. No life in his eyes, yet; but—what was he up to? Twice he had held his cigarette at arm's length, stared fixedly at it, put the lighted end in his mouth, and blown a whiff of smoke in three directions. A sign? The letter had mentioned none. I had cigarettes—but I might make a fearful blunder that way. At my wit's end, I looked down at my newspaper again. Something like this stared up at me:

"The Rajah Dhu Djaleen reached London late last night after his visit to Scotland. His Highness was said to be in the best health and spirits, and proceeded straight to his suite at the Cosmopolitan Hotel. It is understood that, although the Rajah has been received in conference in the highest quarters, his visit will remain a strictly informal one." Etc., etc.

In two seconds I snipped out the item with my thumb nail, held it up as if in a yawn, and then rolled it into a pellet. A backward flip, and the pellet lay near his feet. Would he bite? For another minute I held my breath; then—his cigarette dropped. When he picked it up the pellet was gone. Yes; it was a big bound my heart gave at the certainty that there sat the man selected to set an Indian province ablaze and put a big blot on Britain. For a time he never moved; then, almost before I knew it, he was seated opposite me, and had clutched and pocketed that paper with the dangerous elimination.

"Vouz etes—" he breathed.

"Arboretti!" I gave him back with an accent. "Keep to English here. I have been shadowed by Naples and Paris detectives—dared not give you the sign openly. Why so late?"

"Ah! I was followed; I know it. It took me the week to turn and twist and get to where I am. I have carried twenty of the capsules filled with nitro-glycerine, in the false crown of this hat the whole way.... You are not speaking. Is it for to-morrow?"

"No; er—say Thursday." I wanted a bit of saying, as his hot breath puffed on my face. I was bound to risk a fender on my own account. "Why not was it to be the rajah? They could not have chosen a worse place than England—London, these people had but an idea, they would—"

"Then let it be to-morrow?" he caught my hand tightly. "But I say yes—let it be over. It might mean madness for me; I have had the greatest struggle not to drown my senses in cocaine. I am quite ready—wait for nothing save your plan. There is no use; in less than a minute I was overpowered. Two constables had my arms, and a third stood holding the door. A candle burned on the mantel-shelf; I could make out nothing else."

"You—you raw fools!" I gasped, ready to dance. "What are you doing? You've let him go, Arboretti! That's a Marquis of a man!"

Mr. Grout: "That's just it. Before you were married to him he probably would have had no end of nice things to say in reply."

"LUMINOUS POTATOES."

The common potato, when decomposing, gives light enough to read by—a light so vivid that once a cellar at Strasburg was thought to be on fire when shining with the phosphorescence of decomposing potatoes.

I am the way to start back in cold horror, I admit. The man at the

real Arboretti's scheme; but he only hung on my words with that mad, puzzling intentness. I was treating the edge of a deep pit. "It is not to be Thursday, and so my best and safest plan falls to the ground. On that day he attends a reception at an Embassy, and returns to the hotel in time for—"

Another pause. Now it seemed fairly clear that the final arrangements had been entrusted to that deep Arboretti. "Well, here is our second and only alternative idea. Provided that the Rajah sleeps at his hotel to-morrow night, it cannot fail. To-morrow there will be cases of coffee, wine and other things carried in at the rear of the building. Mareschi, bend your head!"—and I whispered a clever notion that had been agreed upon days before, so designed that he and his confederates could be arrested quietly on the very scene of the contemplated crime.

"Yes, yes!" He simply nodded, and was on his feet again. "I care not so long as I succeed. You have all this ready? Then I meet you—where?"

Here was a staggorer! What could I answer offhand. Beyond the establishment of his own identity I had ferreted out absolutely nothing of value. Where was he staying, and with whom? A minute to think! I got it by calling for the bills—settled both; and led the way outside. I could simply risk another throw of the bait.

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"That way—quick! We are seen. To-morrow night!"

And off I sprang in another direction. Phew! Another blunder like that, and I might scare him into prematurely attempting what he was here to carry out.

No, there was no real danger! When I left the Yard late that night every possible strand of the web had been drawn in, and His Highness was as safe here as he had ever been at home—and, perhaps, more so. It now only remained to arrest the plotters with all the proof possible, communicate with the Continental police, and deal with the organization in such a manner—as well, as would eventually turn the eyes of the extreme section away from Britain for many a year to come.

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A rush and a scuffle. I heard someone say: "Get them both," and myself dragged bodily through the doorway. Kicking, shouting, I tried to keep my hold on Mareschi.

No use; in less than a minute I was overpowered. Two constables had my arms, and a third stood holding the door. A candle burned on the mantel-shelf; I could make out nothing else.

"You—you raw fools!" I gasped, ready to dance. "What are you doing? You've let him go, Arboretti! That's a Marquis of a man!"

Mr. Grout: "That's just it. Before you were married to him he probably would have had no end of nice things to say in reply."

"LUMINOUS POTATOES."

The common potato, when decomposing, gives light enough to read by—a light so vivid that once a cellar at Strasburg was thought to be on fire when shining with the phosphorescence of decomposing potatoes.

I am the way to start back in cold horror, I admit. The man at the

real Arboretti's scheme; but he only hung on my words with that mad, puzzling intentness. I was treating the edge of a deep pit. "It is not to be Thursday, and so my best and safest plan falls to the ground. On that day he attends a reception at an Embassy, and returns to the hotel in time for—"

Another pause. Now it seemed fairly clear that the final arrangements had been entrusted to that deep Arboretti.

"Well, here is our second and only alternative idea. Provided that the Rajah sleeps at his hotel to-morrow night, it cannot fail. To-morrow there will be cases of coffee, wine and other things carried in at the rear of the building. Mareschi, bend your head!"—and I whispered a clever notion that had been agreed upon days before, so designed that he and his confederates could be arrested quietly on the very scene of the contemplated crime.

"Yes, yes!" He simply nodded, and was on his feet again. "I care not so long as I succeed. You have all this ready? Then I meet you—where?"

Here was a staggorer! What could I answer offhand. Beyond the establishment of his own identity I had ferreted out absolutely nothing of value. Where was he staying, and with whom? A minute to think! I got it by calling for the bills—settled both; and led the way outside. I could simply risk another throw of the bait.

THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

31.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.
31.00 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, AUGUST 29, 1901.

Vol. XXII, No. 51.

WE ARE OFFERING

- Special Bargains =

while making alteration in our
Store Front,

In SHIRTS, TIES, UNDERWEAR
HATS, STRAW HATS, etc., at

FRED. T. WARD'S,
YOUR TAILOR & OUTFITTER.

Some More Opportunities.

In Ladies' Blouses we have about 50 at a great reduction, and fast colors at \$1.00, now we are selling them at 50c. to clear out. Sound as a dollar.

In Ladies' Undershirts we have only 5 left of which you can have your choice for 37c. Don't miss the chance.

LADIES' WRAPPERS at a great reduction.

SATEEN PRINT, 15c., now for 11c. a yard.

BED SPREADS, size 11-4, only 75c.

FLANNELETTE SHEETS, 75c. a pair.

HOSIERY—Cotton, all at a great reduction.

LADIES' FALL SUITINGS IN CHEVIOTS.—All the newest shades in Blue, Grey and Brown. If you are buying a Fall Suit, please call and give our suitings inspection.

GROCERIES.

This week we have Clear Tea Siftings, 10c. per pound.

Our Japan Tea at 25c. is a stunner. Ask for Favorite Brand Tea.

9 lbs. Oatmeal for	25c.	4 boxes Starch	25c.
25 lbs. Brown Sugar for	\$1.00	2 bottles Pickles	25c.
20 lbs. Granulated Sugar for	\$1.00	3 Canned Goods	25c.
4 lbs. Tapioca	25c.	3 lbs. California Prunes	25c.
3 lbs. Cakes	25c.	2 lbs. Lard	25c.

Don't forget we are paying 11c. for fresh Eggs now. Fresh Butter, 25c.

C. F. STICKLE.

Do You Need

A CLOCK, WATCH, RING, WATCH CHAIN, CHARM, Set SILVER FORKS, KNIVES or SPOONS, or an ALARM CLOCK, or anything in the Jewelry line? Come to me and I will give you the Best of Goods and Prices.

Repairing a specialty.

W. H. CALDER,
JEWELER & OPTICIAN.

PROTECTION

by way of Insurance is considered necessary for buildings, which may never burn. Life is sure to terminate; look after your temporal interest and responsibilities by making a contract with THE MUTUAL LIFE of CANADA. This is laying up money in a practical way.

S. BURROWS,

General Agent, BELLEVILLE.

J. G. DAVISON, Special Agent.

TREES! TREES!

—AT THE—

Belleville Nurseries

I wish to notify my patrons and all others wanting Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Small Fruits, Hedge Plants, Roses, Evergreens, Flowering Shrubs, Climbing Vines, etc., that I have a good stock of the best and varieties, guaranteed true to name and there has never been a single Jones scale in my nursery. Stock is right, prices right. It will pay you to come and see stock and get prices at the Nursery, before placing your orders.

W. C. REID,

Aug. 17, 1900. BELLEVILLE, ONT.

Does your head ache? Take a Petty.

Does your back ache? Take a Petty.

Does your side ache? Take a Petty.

And do not take any other.

We are spending thousands to make Petty's Pills known. Our money proves our faith. A trial will secure yours.

As an all-round family remedy, one that always should be in the house for an emergency, Dr. Petty's Pill discomfited anything in the market. They are so small a child can take them with ease; yet one's dose.

VOTERS' LIST, 1901

Municipality of the VILLAGE of STIRLING, County of Hastings.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in sections 5 and 6 of The Ontario Election Act, 1890, or to any agent by said sections to be transmitted to the list, made pursuant to the Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the Village of Stirling, entitled to vote in the said Municipality at Elections for Members of the Legislative Assembly and Members of the House of Commons, who were then registered at my office at Stirling, on the 31st day of July, 1901, and remain there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine the list, and if in any omission or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate steps to have the said errors corrected.

Dated this 31st day of July, 1901.

JOHN S. BLACK,

Clerk of the Municipality of the Village of Stirling.

UNEQUAL EYES.

Do you see equally well with both eyes? If not, you may become defective. We frequently have persons consult us, who were ignorant of the fact that they had only been able to see with one eye, and the strain frequently causes trouble in this one also. We test one eye at a time and give different glasses for each when necessary. We have the most up-to-date outfit for testing eyes, and eyes by both Toronto and Montreal, and equal to any in those cities. Consultation free.

ALEX. RAY,

331 Front St. Belleville.

Wellman's Corners.

From Our Special Correspondent.

The annual Lawn Social under the auspices of Wellman's Sabbath School took place on the school grounds on the 23rd. The crowd was the largest ever seen on the grounds, upwards of one thousand people being present, as many as could be accommodated. The fences were decorated with evergreens, an evergreen arch giving entrance to the grounds, which were brilliantly illuminated with festoons of Chinese lanterns, radiating in the windows of the school, huge torches, and bonfires of blazing pine knots. Four large booths were situated in different parts of the grounds, one a lunch booth, another an ice cream booth, a grocery and confectionery booth, and a fourth a booth for the sale of such succulent appetizers as watermelons and lemonade. The entrance fee was the nominal one of 10 cents, and the lunch fee the ridiculous, only small one of 5 cents—5 cents for a lunch of sandwiches, pies, cakes and coffee; ice cream 5 cents, and everything else marked at a correspondingly low price. Perhaps the low price is the secret of the success of this now annual affair. Whether that be so or not it is undeniable that at no place within any convenient radius can one tickle his palate with such dainties of the season, enjoy such music and such hilarity, meet so many friends, and generally put in such an enjoyable night as at Wellman's lawn social.

The Marmora band delivered excellent music, effectually silencing all critics. We understand that the band brought singers to add to the attractions of the evening. Although unable to avail ourselves of their services we take this opportunity of publicly thanking them for their active good will in helping these singers and inditing nearly one hundred people to attend from Marmora. "Good wine needs no bush," Wellman's song on its merits; still we appreciate well-meaning offices of kindness and contrast them with the pettiness and self-seeking, dug-in-the-manger actions of another band not one hundred miles away. Their course was, to say the least, not friendly, not neighborly, not gentlemanly, and, what will we judge by their actions, touch them more closely, not calculated to be to their advantage in the future. We had almost omitted to mention a dazzling display of fireworks and a balloon ascension of another band not one hundred miles away. 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LEADING MARKETS.

The Buying Prices in Live Stock and Breadstuffs.

BREADSTUFFS.

Wheat—The market is easier and very quiet. Old red and white for middle freights are quoted at 67c to 67½c; No. 2 gosse at 63c; middle freights, and No. 1 spring at 67c to 68c east. Manitoba wheat is a cent lower; No. 1 hard is quoted at 58c, and No. 2 hard at 83c grading in transit, and 2c less for local delivery, Toronto and west.

Flour—The market is quiet and unchanged at \$2.90 for Ontario patients in barrels; middle freights, or \$2.60 in buyers' bags. Choice brands are held 15c to 20c higher. Manitoba flour is unchanged at \$1.40; strong bakers' in car lots, bags, include, on track Toronto.

Milled—Market is easier. Shorts are quoted at \$1.30 to \$1.40, and bran is steady at \$1.10 to \$1.20 in cars west.

Barley—Steady at 44c for No. 2 old middle freights and 41c to 42c for new feed west.

Rye—is quiet and unchanged at 48c middle freights. It is quoted at 48c to 49c east.

Corn—The market is slightly easier, with very little doing. Canada yellow is quoted at 54c west; No. 3 American is quoted at 65c Toronto and American mixed is quiet at 66c Toronto.

Oats—Are in good demand. Old are firm at 36c for No. 2 middle freights; new No. 2 white are quoted at 34c middle freights.

Oatmeal—The market is steady at \$1.00 for cars of barrels and \$3.90 for bags, Toronto, and 30c more for broken lots.

Pea—Old are firm at 69c to 70c, and new are quoted at 65c to 66c middle freights.

PROVISIONS.

Lard has been advanced 1c all round. The market is strong. Other lines unchanged.

Pork—Canadian short cut, \$21; heavy mess, \$19 to \$19.50.

Smoked and Dry Salted Meats—Long clear, tons and cases, 11c, and small lots at 11½c; breakfast bacon 15c to 16c; hams 11c to 14½c; rolls, 12c; shoulders, 11½c; backs, 15½c to 16c; green meats out of pickle are quoted at 1c less than smoked.

Lard—Tierses 11c, tubs 11½c, and pails 11c.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—Too much cellar-tainted butter is on the market and choice grades are wanted. Dairy pound rolls are in steady demand at 17c to 18c for choice; tubs, crocks and pails of good quality fetch 16c to 17c; common is worth about 12c to 15c. Creamery is steady at 21c for prints and 20c for packages.

Eggs—There is a steady demand and the market is well supplied. Select stock still sells at 12c and fresh gathered at 11½c to 12c. Seconds are quoted at 7c to 9c.

Potatoes—The market is easier but quately unchanged at 75c to 85c for job lots and 85c to 95c for good stock out of store.

Poultry—Very little offering and prices are practically nominal at 45c to 65c for chickens, 60c to 70c for ducks, and 10c to 11c for turkeys.

Baled Hay—New is offering freely and the market is steady at \$8 to \$8.50 per ton for car lots on track here.

Baled Straw—Steady at \$5 per ton for car lots on track Toronto.

CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, Aug. 27.—Trade at the Western Cattle Market to-day showed considerable improvement over Tuesday. Cattle buyers were looking for supplies, and while there was little quotable change in prices, the offerings met with a fairly ready sale. Butchers' cattle were firm and exporters a shade higher. Stockers, feeders and bulls were quiet at unchanged prices. Milk cows and calves ruled steady. Lambs were about 25c lower. Hogs were unchanged. The run was fair. 63 loads—1,100 cattle, 860 sheep and lambs, 20 calves, and 500 hogs.

We quote:—

Export cattle, choice, per wt. \$ 4.75 \$ 5.12½

do medium, per cwt. 4.25 4.65

do cows, per cwt. 3.50 4.00

Butchers' cattle, picketed lots. 4.50 4.75

do choice. 4.00 4.50

do fair. 3.50 4.00

do common. 3.00 3.50

do cows. 3.00 3.75

do bulls. 3.00 3.50

Bulls, export, heavy, per cwt. 3.75 4.25

do light, per cwt. 3.50 3.75

Wethers, short-keep. 4.25 4.50

do medium. 3.50 4.25

do light. 3.25 3.50

Stockers, 400 to 600 lbs. 3.00 3.25

do off-siders and bulls. 2.00 3.00

Milk cows, each. 30.00 45.00

Sheep, each. 3.00 3.50

Calves, each. 3.00 3.50

Lambs, each. 2.50 3.75

do per cwt. 4.25 4.75

Hogs, choice, per cwt. 7.25 9.00

Hogs, comfied, per cwt. 6.75 8.00

Hogs, light, per cwt. 6.75 8.00

Hogs, fat, per cwt. 6.75 8.00

Swine, per cwt. 4.50 5.00

FARMERS' MARKET.

Receipts of grain, etc., on the market here to date, up to wheat steady to easier, and oats, more steady to easier, and corn, more steady to easier, and new wheat, wheat a bit of new wheat, wheat sprouted grain, up to 45c per bushel, would fetch from 70c to 72c. A bushel of new and old steady, and a load of grain lower, 40c to 41c. Old oats were steady, busheling at 40c to 41c. New wheat, busheling at 36c to 37c, 100 bushels.

Rye—A load sold unchanged at 49c.

Hay and Straw—Twenty-five loads of new hay sold steady to \$1 a week, or at \$9 to \$11 a ton. No old offered. One load of straw sold at \$10.

The general market was quiet and unchanged.

We quote:—

Wheat, white, old. \$ 7.24 \$ 7.00

do red, old. 7.00 7.25

do new. 6.00 6.00

do spring. 5.50 6.00

Barley. 6.00 6.00

Rye. 4.94 4.00

Oats, old. 4.00 4.15

do new. 3.64 3.75

do old, per ton. 13.00 13.50

Hay, old, per ton. 9.00 11.00

Straw, old, per ton. 10.00 0.00

Butter, pound rolls. 19. 22

do crocks. 18. 20

do sacks. 13. 16

Eggs, new laid. 12. 13

do held stock. 5.00 7.50

do sacks, old per pair. 5.00 8.00

Ducks, per pair. 7.50 1.00

Apples, per basket. 4.00 1.50

Bacon, per dozen. 6.00 1.50

Butter, butter, per bu. 4.00 5.00

Cabbages, per dozen. 1.50 1.50

Carrots, per dozen. 5.00 1.50

Cauliflower, per dozen. 5.00 1.50

Celery, per dozen. 4.00 1.50

Corn, green, per dozen. 1.00 1.15

Cucumbers, long. 0.50 1.00

do small, per basket. 1.50 1.00

Egg plant, each. 1.50 2.50

Lettuce, per dozen. 1.50 3.50

Onions, green, per dozen. 1.50 2.50

Parsley, per dozen. 0.50 1.00

Parsnips, per dozen. 3.50 4.00

Pear, green, per bunch. 7.00 9.00

Potatoes, per bu. 2.50 3.50

Turnips, per dozen. 3.50 0.00

Vegetable marrow, per dozen. 7.50 1.25

Dressed hogs, per cwt. 9.50 9.75

Beef, hindquarters. 8.50 9.50

do forequarters. 4.50 5.50

do carcasses, choice. 6.50 7.25

do common. 4.50 5.00

Lambs, yearling, per cwt. 6. 7

do spring. 8. 8

Mutton, per cwt. 6.00 7.00

do lamb, light, per cwt. 5. 6

do choice, per lb. 7.5 8

do choice, per lb. 7.5 8

BUFFALO GRAIN MARKETS.

Buffalo, Aug. 27.—Flour firm, good demand. Spring wheat quiet; No. 1 northern, old, 78½c; December, 75½c. Winter wheat, No. 2 red, 75c; No. 3 extra red, 78c; Corn, stronger; No. 2 yellow, 63½c; No. 3, 68c; No. 2 corn, 62½c to 63c; No. 3 no, 62½c. Oats stronger; No. 2 white, 40c; No. 3, 39c; No. 2 mixed, 38½c; No. 3 no, 38c. Rye dull and weak; No 2 offered at 59½c.

NEW YORK MARKETS.

New York, Aug. 27.—Flour—receipts, 28,580 bushels; exports, 14,549 bushels; sales, 12,900 bushels; steamer and fairly active. Rye flour firm; fair to good, \$2.85 to \$3.25; choice to fancy, \$3.30 to \$3.50.

Chief Benoit of the Montreal Fire Department claims that Montreal is inadequately supplied with hose, and will disclaim responsibility for the coming winter unless he gets 10,000 additional feet of hose.

An elaborate programme for the welcome of the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall is being prepared at Winnipeg. Six arches, constructed by the city government, Board of Trade, Hudson Bay Company and fraternal societies, are to span Main street.

At Port Arthur a Barnardo boy by the name of William Ross was sentenced to Kingston Penitentiary for two years for maliciously destroying property. He went to the barn of the Algoma hotel on Friday night and cut up harness and also cut the tail off one horse.

FOREIGN.

The Czar will be in France September 15th for a five days' visit.

The transport Thomas, with 500 school teachers, has arrived at Manila from San Francisco.

The New South Wales Legislative Assembly has passed the third reading of the Women's Franchise bill.

It is estimated that the peach crop of the United States this year will amount to about 75,000,000 bushels.

Russia is beginning the fortifications of New Chwang, and pushing the railway to the Korean frontier.

The Tribuna, Rome, urges the powers to protest against any occupation of the Isthmus of Panama by the United States.

Charles H. Faulkner, former collector of New Britain, Conn., taxes, was arrested on the charge of embezzling \$16,500.

It is estimated that the Puget Sound Sockeye salmon pack for the present season will be 1,200,000 cases, valued at \$400,000.

Captain Stephen A. Jackson, perhaps the best known survivor of the early lake captains, died at Kenosha, Wis., aged 74 years.

It is reported that immense quantities of arms and ammunition are being manufactured in the Chinese arsenals, and also imported.

The corn crop in the States of Nebraska and Kansas is a failure, and in many other States of the Union the yield will be only half a crop.

At Temple, Ga., Henry Grifffes went to church and threw the congregation out of time by singing tune notes. He was arrested and fined \$7.

Jack Winters, who recently stole \$32,000 from the Sohly Smelting Works at San Francisco, most which was recovered, has received 15 years' imprisonment.

The longest railroad tunnel in the United States, five miles, will be built through the Sierra Nevada Mountains of California at a cost of about \$1,000,000.

The Gazette, a semi-official German organ, demands the reorganization of the German officer's corps, who through their extravagance and dissipation have brought the army into a state of decay.

It is reported that the late Dowager Empress Frederick recently despatched her maid and correspondent, Queen Victoria, to present leakages on her State secret, as were contained therein.

At Fort Riley, Kansas, by the premature explosion of a seven-inch projectile, an artillery piece went off, killing a soldier. His cause is under investigation.

The Duke further ordered that the horses be turned out to graze, and the men to go into the ranks of the 10th Cavalry.

The Ophir will proceed direct to St. Vincent, where it is expected she will arrive on September 4.

FARMERS' MARKET.

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NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD

The Very Latest Items From All Parts of the Globe.

DOMINION.

The Province of Nova Scotia has a surplus of \$76,000.

Bruce Mines Mining Company has closed down and 150 men are out of work.

St. John, N.B., has voted \$5,000 to entertain the Duke and Duchess of York.

The Hamilton Aldermen have again refused to make a grant to the Hamilton Art School.

Wm. Doran may resign his position as license inspector at Hamilton on account of ill-health.

Samuel Rothery, his wife and their two sons were drowned in the St. Lawrence river near Montreal.

The Duke and Duchess of Cornwall are in the North-west, writing up the country for newspaper syndicates.

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BUSINESS CARDS.

HALLIWELL & BOLDRICK,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES,
Public Commissioners, Conveyancers, &c.
OFFICES—Stirling and Banff.

J. EARL HALLIWELL, B.A.
HARRY L. BOLDRICK.

T. E. OLIVER, D. D. S.

DENTIST.

HONOR GRADUATE OF TORONTO UNIVERSITY, and M. R. C. D. S. of Ontario.
OFFICE—Over Parker's Drug Store.
Office will be closed every Thursday.

FRANK ZWICK, M. B.

GRADUATE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO Medical College. Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE—Dr. Boulter's former residence, Stirling.

G. G. THRASHER.

SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &c. Office over Brown & McEachern's Store, Stirling, Ontario.

W. J. McCAMON.

BARRISTER, ETC., BELLEVILLE, ONT.
Office—McGannery Block, Cor. Front and Bridge Streets.

PRIVATE MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES.

Offices, East side Front St.

JOHN S BLACK.

CONVEYANCER, COMMISSIONER FOR taking Affidavits. Office over the store lately occupied by G. L. Scott, Stirling.

STIRLING LODGE

NO. 239.

I. O. O. F.

Meets in the Lodge room, Conley block,

EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING

At 8 o'clock.

L. MEIKLEJOHN, R. S.

DENTISTRY.

C. L. HAWLEY, L. D. S.

TRENTON, GRADUATE OF THE TORONTO School of Dentistry, will visit Stirling professionally, the second and last Friday in each month during future notice.

The new English Vitrified Air, Gas, and

the modern improvements known to Den-

istry, will be used for the painless extraction

and preservation of the natural teeth.

Rooms at Scott House.

B. C. HUBBELL,

MARMORA.

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES AND

Justice of the Peace for County Hastings.

A. E. TWEEDIE, V. S., Stirling.

Office—Opposite the Grist Mill.

All calls promptly attended day and night.

Heads Much Alike.

Most expert craniologists insist that it is extremely difficult to determine sex from the skull, but admit there are a few distinctions which taken together indicate sex. Perhaps the most marked distinction is the prominence of the bony projection over the nose. The skull in man is thicker and stronger, and the mastoid processes beneath the ear are larger. Broca is authority for the opinion that if the skull rests on the mastoid processes it is almost certainly a man's. In woman the top of the head appears flatter, while in man the curve from before backward is more smooth and even. Greek sculptors always recognize this.

A Kick From Mexico.

Tourists come here and shout to waiters, hotel clerks, shopkeepers, etc., believing that if you only yell forth your English it instantly becomes comprehensible. And a common error in breeding and one not confined to tourist foreigners is to make unpleasant remarks about men, women and things in a tone of voice which conveys at once to the natives that something disagreeable is being said. So we acquire not without reason the reputation of being very gross, or very rude, and too often we are.

Seeing Around Corners.

There are many insects which have a very much larger field of vision than we have. This is due to the greater convexity of their eyes, enabling them to see around the corner, so to speak, behind and at the sides. This development in man would have its objectionable points, but also its good ones, not the least of which might be the detection of pickpockets.

Lets Him Out.

Mrs. Nagger—Oh, James, how awkward Mr. Smith has come, and now we shall be 13 at table.

Mr. Nagger—What then?

Mrs. Nagger (with a shriek)—Why, the old man will die before the year is out!

Mr. Nagger (brutally)—Never mind.

Jim tough.

Just in Time.

An Irish gentleman getting up on a street can find one place vacant, which he proceeded to occupy.

"Sure," said he, with a twinkle in his eye, "I came just in the nick of time."

"How is that?"

"Arrah! If I was to come now, I shouldn't find seat in the car!"

You can generally tell when a man is talking to a woman over the telephone by the tone of voice he assumes.—Nashville Banner.

Petty's Pills.

Petty's Pills are small—mere mites—but one is a dose, and every dose counts. There are no blues.

Ask your druggist for Petty's Pills. If he hasn't got them write us, enclosing the price, 50 cents, and we will supply you.

THE ROCKET.

A rocket left the earth behind, and flew with swiftness of the wind. To the sky overhead, And on its upward course it blazed A pathway to the moon, and raised A monument of red.

"Ah," sighed the rose, "could I fly I'd leave my imprint on the sky. Ere close of troubled day; I'd cut a path of brightest hue To you vast field of virgin blue, And shake dull earth away."

And then the rocket, having spent its strength, began its swift descent— Or so the story goes;

Its blackened wreck fell down beside The garden fence, and sadly sighed: "Oh, would we were a rose."

This is so in life—so long for wings That we may soar to greater things.

To mighty deeds of worth;

And when we've had our little fly And bumped our features on the sky We tumble back to earth.

SIGNOR RAGGI'S WORK.

Important Pieces of the Sculptor of Provincial Queen's Statue.

Among the prominent works of Signor Raggi, who is to do the Queen's statue for the Provincial Government to be erected in Toronto, are the National Memorial to the Duke of Wellington for Her Majesty's Government in St. Paul's Cathedral, London; equestrian statue of the late Prince Consort; groups on Holborn Viaduct; statues of Lords Derby and Palmerston at Westminster; National Memorial to the Earl of Beaconsfield, K. G., in the same place; two sphinxes colossal with enrichments to Cleopatra's Needle on Victoria Embankment; colossal lion (25 feet), Maiwand Memorial to the Berks Regiment at Reading; Sir William Wallace (18 feet high), at Aberdeen; Buccleuch memorial bronzes at Edinburgh; Dr. Tait, Archbishop of Canterbury, at Edinburgh; H. R. H. Prince of Wales (equestrian), at Bombay; General Lord Napier of Magdala (equestrian), at Calcutta; His Excellency the Commander-in-Chief Duff Shumshur Jung Rana Bahadur (equestrian), at Nepal; Governor-General Sir Arthur Kennedy, at Hong Kong; Jubilee memorial of her late Majesty the Queen at Hong Kong; Sir Rowland Hill, in Royal Exchange; Field Marshal Sir John Burgoyne at Waterloo Palace; Thomas Carlyle at Chelsea embankment; Bonaparte at Temple Bar; John Bunyan at Bedford; Duchess of Sutherland at Dunrobin; Sir J. Ramsden at Barrow-in-Furness; John Cavanagh, M.P., at Sunderland; Dr. Pierce Memorial Bronzes at Denbigh; Cobden at Lancashire; Sir Matthew Wilson at Yorkshire; Alexander Balfour at Liverpool; Hon. F. T. Tollemache at Liverpool; Rt. Hon. W. E. Forster, M.P., at Bradford; Sir Hussey Vivian Neath; General Sarsfield at Limerick; Sir William Gregory at Ceylon; Dr. Crowther at Hobart Town; Lord Northbrook at Calcutta; Colossal group "Horse and Master" at Luton Hood; group deer stalkers at Exeter; Baron de Saumarez at Memorial, Guernsey; Vulcan, "classic figure," at Sheerness; rearing horse and groom for the Duke of Westminster at Eton Hall; Thoroughbred "King Tom" for Baron Rothschild. The sculptor was residing in England for many years and is an Italian by birth.

YUKON DEVELOPMENT.

Extracts From Budget of Yukon Council for Year Ending June 30, 1902.

Late newspapers from Dawson show that the Yukon Council, at a meeting early in July, passed the budget for the year ending June 30, 1902. The appropriations amount to \$479,800, and in addition the sum of \$137,000 was voted to cover certain expenses of the Territorial Government for the year which has just elapsed. It is of interest to note the objects for which money has been appropriated. Of the latter sum nearly half, or \$32,900, was for roads, bridges and public works, while \$25,000 more was for the Territorial Medical Board of Health, and \$14,800 for schools. In the appropriations for the current year roads, bridges and public works account for \$160,000; the fire departments are voted \$85,000; the maintenance, cleaning and lighting of streets, \$60,000; schools, \$71,200, and hospitals and charity, \$38,000. It will be seen that one-third of the expenditure will be for public works, mainly of a nature to improve the means of communication, and that nearly a quarter will be for education and relief, while nearly a third goes for municipal services of a description which are keenly needed. Steps have been taken to incorporate Dawson, giving it a simple form of town government, and a variety of other ordinances have been considered, including one dealing with the question of miners' leases. A forecast of the roadbuilding operations for the year has been made public by Commissioner Ross, and the work will be pushed with vigor, so as to make the most of the advantage of the summer weather.

Men's Weak Streak.

When a trusted agent or employee has a weak streak in his character and it reveals itself, he should but take to liquor and a great many will blame the drink and not the yellow streak in the fiber of the man. Quite a few people seek to hide their deficiencies behind the wine-cup; in quite a few cases men drink because they are beaten, not beaten because they drink. Perhaps the old sympathy is not extended to those who drink to excess, but even yet there are too many who are ready to excuse the failing.

The cigaret should not be allowed to distinguish itself as a cause of crime. The youth in the penitentiary should not be encouraged to suppose that he is a criminal because he has smoked, for thereby it releases him from his responsibility, he having begun to smoke with no criminal intent.

Society should be careful not to provide excuses for those who have a tendency to "go to the dogs" or to dabble in crime.

Ask your druggist for Petty's Pills.

If he hasn't got them write us, enclosing the price, 50 cents, and we will supply you.

OBSERVANT Q.C.

Some of the People He Saw on Board a Georgian Bay Steamer—Sketches of Sundry Passengers.

It is dinner time on a Georgian Bay steamer, and people are seated at the six tables. This is where you see persons of different kinds, writes Q. C. to The Toronto Star. Here is an elderly man traveling alone, and it is impossible to believe that he is seeking pleasure or would do so to countenance it if it pursued and found him. He looks like a man who would buy the boat and sell it again at a profit before reaching the next port. He is a hard, severe, shrewd man of business, and is making this trip for one object—there is money to be made at the other end of it. Money—the acquiring of it is his occupation. At table, on his future operations.

Opposite him sits the lonesome man. There are several on the boat who are traveling alone, but this one is a hundred times more alone than any of them. He is traveling for pleasure, not one can be his peak'd cap, the camera slung over his shoulder, and the time-tables and pamphlets protruding from his pockets. Evidently he started out well enough—bought the peaked cap as the proper thing, being something half nautical, and the camera to take snapshots of scenes that interested him. But nothing interests him, so far as one can tell. He sits alone most of the time in the bow, speaks to nobody, looking across the water as if he would like to jump off and drown himself, only he cannot be bothered.

What on earth drew him forth to scenes with which he connects so poorly? Did his wife or his mother buy the ship and the camera and the tickets and send him on the lake tour against his inclination, in the hope that some of the moisture of nature would be absorbed by him? If so, the scheme does not promise well. He is a Stick, a dry fog of a fellow. He leaves the fat on the side of his plate, and eats little with an air of melancholy. But perhaps he has had bad news since leaving home! That would explain it. We see that he is not.

At the next table are the Americans—three married couples, and a widow. The widow is a rollicking good fellow—noisy with fun. You can see that the men like her, and the women do not, although two of them conceal it very well, and feign to be much amused at the nonsense going on. Will the widow have a glass of champagne? Of course there is none, but the man on her right goes through the motions of drawing a cork, makes hissing sounds, pours out of an imaginary bottle into an imaginary glass, and pretends to hand it to the widow, who laughs until she can scarcely keep her chair. One of the wives has a severe face—clearly she disapproves. She looks like a woman who will certainly comment upon this privately, if not publicly. But it is to her that the widow addresses her fun, graciously, perhaps a little bit tauntingly. Why should the prettiest of these four women be a widow? Why should the widow also be the jolliest? What happened to him, that he should die and leave this pretty joker to travel alone? Everybody in the dining room of the steamer is compelled to listen to the fun going on at the American table. The jolly fat man with the iron grey hair hopes the widow will look them up in November in New York. The wife in blue darts a look at him, and swerves it as it turns, and also expresses the hope that she will do so. Certainly the widow will. She has friends residing not far from them. The woman with the severe face remarks that she scarcely expects to be in New York by November. Ah! the widow regrets to hear it.

At the next table is the man who always gets the worst of it from the waiters on boats, in hotels, and restaurants. He orders fish, and having got it, the waiter goes and jumps overboard. At least, he never comes back. The man tells another waiter who says he is busy in his own table, and cannot attend to him. He demands that the steward be summoned. Ten minutes go by. Others are finishing their dinners. He goes down stairs and sees the purser, who returns with him. Three waiters look after the kicker. One brings him soup. He has had soup already—about half an hour ago. The time goes by. He talks indignantly to the man opposite, who suggests the best way to do is to keep cool. The kicker intimates that he supposes the man opposite is part owner of the boat. The latter reports that he has troubles enough of his own, and doesn't wish the conversation to continue. The man who has eaten his dinner is ever scornful of the impatience of the man who is waiting for his. This kicker would get the worst of it at the next hotel he came to. On the train he would be unable to find a seat. On reaching Toronto he would find that his baggage had been carried to Buffalo, or put off at Toronto Junction. It is not the fault of the waiters. He gets it in the neck just because. Fats like to have fun with those who squirm—likes it as a man likes to hook a game fish.

Last—The lonesome man is all right. The jolly widow was so provoked at the sight of him that she knocked his cap over his eyes, and they got acquainted. He is making pictures of everybody, his cap is on the back of his head, he is trying to get up a dance in the cabin.

A Canadian Wit on Bill's Beard.

Emperor William's whisker will razor row among the German barbers.

Did the German Emperor get his beard ideal from his uncle, King Edward?

Emperor William's whiskers won't make any difference in his demeanor; but he won't look so cheeky.—Hamilton Spectator.

PROCESS TOO EXPENSIVE.

Warts are curious things. They come and go mysteriously, although their going is frequently marked by exacerbating delays, and there are almost as many infallible cures as there are warts, the only trouble with these cures being that they are useless when applied to the particular wart you happen to have. They are only good for other people's.

"In my opinion," said a clubman who was discussing the subject with a friend one day, "a wart is merely the outward correspondence of some mental excrecence. Get rid of that, and it goes away."

"Let me give you bit of my own experience," he continued. "Last year I went to Europe. For about three years I had had a wart on my little finger, on which I had tried everything I could hear of, but without effect. It only grew larger.

"Well, in the excitement of preparing for the trip and of the journey itself I forgot all about my wart, and when I looked for it about six weeks later it had vanished without leaving the slightest mark. I simply forgot it, and it had no mental condition to feed on. I see you have one on the back of your hand. Forget all about it for a few weeks, and it will go away of itself."

"Yes," said the other clubman, shrugging his shoulders, "but I can't afford to take a trip to Europe for the sake of curing one wart."

Sowing Done by Ants.

Ants are credited with so many marvelous accomplishments that a new one must be remarkable to the noteworthy.

Mr. E. G. Green of Ceylon, an authority upon insect habits, has, however, made an observation which is well worth putting on record. He has watched red ants holding grubs in their mouths and using the web they spin to repair their nest.

Some leaves which had been fastened together by the ants were separated by Mr. Green, and in a short time he saw small white grubs being passed backward and forward across the gap. Closer observation showed that each grub was held in the jaws of one of the worker ants, and its movements were directed as required. A continuous thread of silk issued from the mouth of each grub and was used by the ants to sew up the rent in their shelter.

There were no grubs in the neighborhood, and those used were obtained from a nest at some distance. This deliberate use of a naturally formed web as a sewing thread is an astonishing as any instance of the intelligence of ants yet observed.

PECULIAR TREES.

The visitor to the Falkland Islands sees a number of what appear to be weather beaten, moss covered boulders of various sizes scattered here and there. On attempting to turn one over he is surprised to find that it is anchored to the ground by roots of great strength. These are not boulders. They are trees. No other place in the world can show such a peculiarity of "forest" growth. The Falkland islands are exposed to a strong polar wind which renders it impossible for trees to grow in the proper form. Nature has consequently adapted herself to the prevailing conditions and produced this strange form of plant life. These "living stones" as they are called, are quite devoid of "grain," and it is next to impossible to cut them up and utilize them for fuel.

IT'S CHANGING VALUE.

It was right that the gallant act should be rewarded, but what should she give him?

Ha, a kiss, of course! Were there not men who would pay a great price for that? Truly it was quoted high.

"That," she said as she bestowed it, "is easily worth \$100."

"It was," he answered, "but it is not."

"What do you mean?" she asked.

"While in your possession it would bring a good sum," he said, "but in my it cannot be exchanged for the price of a meal."

However, he was a prosaic sort of fellow at best, and besides he was human.

CLEANLINESS IN COOKING.

Says a Chinese writer of the eighteenth century: "Don't cut bamboo shoots (the Chinese equivalent of asparagus) with an onion knife. A good cook frequently wipes his knife, frequently scrapes his board and frequently washes his hands. If smoke or ashes from his pipe perspiration drops from his head, insects from the wall or smut from the saucepan gets mixed up with the food, though we were a very chef among chefs, yet would men hold their noses and decline."

CANARIES.

Canaries, which were originally green and gray in color, were native to the islands from which they take their name and were first taken to England on ships plying between English ports and the south of France. From this stock have been derived a number of distinct varieties, such as the crested, the green, the lizard, which imitates the reptile in its variegated markings, and the Belgian, which has a strange humpback appearance.

THE PEANUT.

In Tennessee and Georgia the peanut is known as a goober, in Alabama and the western gulf states a ground pea, in the southeast of the United States and in the West Indies a pindar or pindar and in various parts of England a jambnut, an earth nut or a manilla nut.

NOTHING AT ALL.

Brown—There's a lady pianist at the circus who plays with her toes. Jones—Ump! That's nothing; my baby does that.—Exchange.

HOW HIGH WAS THE TOWER OF BABEL?

The actual height at which the last stone of that famous structure, the Tower of Babel, rested cannot, on account of the remoteness of the times at which it is said to have existed, ever become more than a matter of mere conjecture.

Herodotus, who lived about 1,700 years after that "great spiral way" is said to have been attempted, says that he saw at Babylon a structure consisting of eight towers raised one above another, each 75 feet in height, but whether this ruin was the remains of the Tower of Babel it was even then impossible to ascertain. Herodotus, usually minute in his writing, leaves us in ignorance as to how the upper level of each of these 75 foot towers was reached from the level below.

As might be expected, even in tradition, a wide difference of opinion exists as to the height of the tower. Most orientalists maintain that God did not stop to the work until the tower had reached a height of 10,000 fathoms, or about 12 miles. In Ceylon tradition it is said to have been as high as 20,000 elephants, each standing one above the other. St. Jerome asserts on the authority of persons who had examined the ruins that it did not reach a height exceeding four miles. Other statements are still more extravagant.

BILL NYE ON LIFE INSURANCE.

The late Bill Nye's endorsement of life insurance is probably the most remarkable feature in his writing.

"In my opinion," he continued, "the actual height at which the tower of Babylon stood cannot be admitted, when compared with the ants of our temperate regions, being on an average over an inch in length. The habit for which these ants are so celebrated, and one which we could hardly believe were it not for the testimony of reputable naturalists, is that of carrying a leaf for a sunshade, just as our women and men carry parasols and umbrellas for the same purpose."

When at work, the leaf carrying ants look like a little army in which each individual member is protected from the sun's rays by a little banner of green.

Another remarkable fact in connection with the leaf carrier is that only those at

The Red Witch

Or The Wooing Of Constantia.

CHAPTER II.—Continued.

She came in with a half smile upon her lips and a kindly light in her eyes. A slender, graceful girl, very cold, very self-contained, with subdued haughtiness that was born with her, and was no spur of offspring of her marriage, yet full of a sweet gracefulness that set most perfectly on her. She looked only a girl in spite of her many years, a wedded life and her motherhood. Her face was singularly devoid of color, being a clear ivory; her lips were pure; her eyes rather deeply set and very earnest; beneath them great purple shadows lay—shadows that added to their gravity, but had nothing to do with delicacy. Her dark hair was coiled in a loose knot at the back of her head.

Donna rose and went towards her. Involuntarily she looked past her to the door, but no one else came in. She received her visitor with a delicious little touch of friendliness, being perhaps, free to do this in, because the kindly door had admitted no one but her. Lady Varley seemed struck by her and pleased.

"So more than good of you to come so soon," said Donna, prettily, when Lady Varley had greeted Constantia affectionately, and Mr. Dundas with the courtesy that belonged to her. By this time Donna had recovered any little embarrassment she might have known. If not better dressed, her gown was, at all events, more striking than her visitor's, and there could be no doubt as to which woman had the greater claim to beauty. Lady Varley might not please the many. Her face was too pale to laughter. Sometimes a glance from the earnest eyes had power to check unkindly mirth in others. Of the soul shining through those eyes few dared to know. Society likes to laugh.

"I am so glad to find you at home—to make your acquaintance really," said Lady Varley, in her low, distinct voice. "One may go on for ever leaving cards without knowing anyone. And I half feared this lovely day might have tempted you to go out."

"When this has only just come to a new place there are so many little things one must see to oneself, if one is to live," answered Donna, who never did anything. She put on quite a little housewifely air, that sat charmingly on her and would have been perfect on a mimic stage. Lady Varley smiled in quick appreciation, and Mr. Dundas told himself he had married an angel. Constantia looked down and frowned. "But I am glad I could not go out," went on Mrs. Dundas, with one of her brilliant smiles, "as my staying in has enabled me to see you." Then quite suddenly: "Lord Varley did not come with you?" She changed her position and fixed her eyes full upon her visitor as she asked this.

"No, unfortunately. On Monday we heard of his arrival. On Tuesday Lord Varley was obliged to go to Dublin. Business will, I am afraid, keep him there for a week or ten days. On his return," she looked at Mr. Dundas here and smiled sweetly, "he hoped to call upon you. Mrs. Dundas and he are, I know, quite old friends."

Her manner was simple, and very cordial.

"She knew nothing," thought Donna, watching her closely. Satisfied on this point she removed her gaze, and a faint sigh of relief escaped her.

"I am giving a dance on the seventeenth," said Lady Varley.

"The invitations have been out some little time, but I hope you will waive ceremony and come to me." She flushed slightly. She was still at heart a girl, and a touch of shyness now and then shone through the calm that was natural to her.

"That will be delicious," cried Mrs. Dundas, gayly. "What a charming chance you offer me of seeing all my neighbors at once, instead of wasting a month or two over it! Are they pleasant, these neighbors?"

"They are very much like all other neighbors, I suppose. Some are just as one would have them, some are—" she paused and smiled expressively.

The smile impressed Mrs. Dundas. Constantia's smile can be severe at times," she said to herself, "I wonder, when a month or two has gone over our heads, in which category I shall find myself!"

CHAPTER III.

"Divil a bit!" said Mrs. Mulcahy. As she gave way to this powerful remonstrance she placed her arms akimbo. "Moreover, your language, Mulcahy," said Miss McGillicuddy. This was not Constantia; it was her aunt—a spinster of some fifty summers, who ruled with a brazen hand over the five luckless orphans whom an unwise father had left, when dying to her tender mercies.

Poor soul! There was very little money in her household, and poverty embittered! All her long life she had struggled with it; and when the children came to her, they brought with them but a scanty pittance that barely paid for their board and the somewhat erratic education they had received, and were still receiving.

Constantia had been educated by a distant connection. Phil, the eldest brother, was now going through a cold hand. After Phil came a girl, Maria, with this angular little creature full in shyness, face—she underwent an awful tuition under her aunt. Constantia taught her music, but Miss McGillicuddy insisted upon keeping the English in her own hands.

It was a disastrous kick. It landed him in an earthenware crock full of buttermilk, and the splash, the crash, the loud shriek that would not be suppressed, all produced a sensation that reduced the belligerents in the kitchen to silence.

chose. To-day she was High Church and worshipped with vestments and candlesticks; to-morrow Low Church with a virtuous horror of the ritual. She had supported the Presbyterian minister, who held his chapel in the lower end of the town, and after a bit had openly deserted him, and given her countenance to the Methodist parson who spoke to the Methodists at the upper end. Just now she was pleased with the vicar because he had given her excellent cabbage plants for the vegetable garden and was pretty orthodox in her views; but one could not be sure whether the next wind would blow him.

She was very likely to hold with the tenets of the Church for some time to come, because her mind was fully occupied with a mission. She adored missions. She had within the past month enrolled herself as a member of the Blue Ribbon Army, and was now occupying herself making converts right and left. She entered with zest into the new crusade. It suited her admirably. It gave her the power of wounding any amount of respectable people; it made her feel more righteous than those who still clung to the pernicious glass of sherry. These she called wine-bibbers, and read them long lectures, in which the Rechabites largely figured. She arrayed herself in blue ribbons. It was an excellent mission, and an economical one; it put a full stop to the wine merchant's bill.

Just now she was bent on the conversion of Mrs. Mulcahy, the cook, who now and then used to take "just a thimbleful" note" for the good of her "stomach," she said. To convert her—to show her the error of her ways, and induce her to ornament her person with a square inch blue ribbon—that was Miss McGillicuddy's dream!

"Do you remember Thursday night, Mulcahy?" she asked now in a sombre tone. On Thursday fortnight the thimble had last been put in requisition.

"That was the day Miss Norah broke you thy cup," said Mrs. Mulcahy, who, however, understood her perfectly.

"I was not alluding to that cup; I was reminding you of a cup that should not cheer, and does not. You know well to what I allude, Mulcahy. You should learn to resist that cup."

"I never was much of a hand at larnin' anything," said Mrs. Mulcahy, doggedly, "an' I'm owd now, anyway, to begin. As to the cup ye spoke of, I never take anything out of a cup, save it might be my tay, and shure ye wouldn't thy to deprive a poor ould woman of that. Ochone! I remember well in yer father's time, whin—"

"Never mind about that interrupted Miss McGillicuddy, hastily. Mrs. Mulcahy noticed the haste, and her small eyes twinkled. She was a large stout, comfortable woman, and always wore a huge mob cap, as white as snow, with no less than four lace borders in it. She nodded this cap now saipiently. "Keep to the point," said Miss McGillicuddy sternly. "Your habits of intemperance are growing on you, and I would have you check them before it is too late."

"Faix, there's one thing, sure," returned Mrs. Mulcahy briskly—that the dinner will be too late, unless ye mane it for to-morrow, if ye keep me here idling much longer."

"Do not call such earnest pleading idling!" cried her mistress vehemently. "Do you mean to tell me you have no desire to save yourself—to draw back from the brink—to join yourself to volunteers who glory in the blue ribbon and cold water?"

"Divil a bit!" said Mrs. Mulcahy again, even more strongly than before. "You've come here to insult a poor lone widdy, who has served you all yours faithfully for forty year, an' I tell ye plainly, Miss McGillicuddy, that luck won't come of it. What ails ye at all, Miss, to be pullin' an' diraggin' wid them manespirited creatures who would destroy half the thrade in the countrhy?"

"Publicans and sinners," said Miss McGillicuddy, in a solemn voice; "they are bracketed. Down with them! is the cry I would hear echoing through the land."

"Twould echo a long time before ye got rid of the sinners, at all events," said Mrs. Mulcahy. "They'll last our time. I'm thinking, ma'am, 'Let us keep to the point,'" exclaimed her mistress, who delighted in this phrase because she was always wandering from it. "Can you say honestly that you see anything to object to in this temperance movement?"

"No—no," confessed other cautiously. "Tis shape."

"What do you mean, Mulcahy?"

"The shape, I said. Divil a doubt of that, for friands won't cost ye much, anyhow. Tay in the morning, an' tay in the afternoon, an' tay before ye go to bed, an' ne'er a drop of wine to warm the heart. Bad cess to such movings, say I. Arrah! In the ould man's time what a difference ther was! Poor ould master, he'd be the last to—"

A merciful fate at this moment caused one of the junior members of the household to slip off the inverted tub in the scullery on which he was standing on tiptoe, with a view to looking through a crack in the wooden screen at the scene taking place in the kitchen. His heart was won with a sacred joy as he listened to the promising skirmish within. He had been backing Mrs. Mulcahy so vigorously in spirit, that his body got infected with the enthusiasm, and he was announced.

For a moment only. Then simultaneously they cried "scat" at the top of their lungs, and went for the scullery door. This was the little McGillicuddy—Jimmy was his name—thought as he still floundered in the buttermilk, that his last hour was come, but as vengeance sure and swift was descending upon him, a loud knock at the hall-door reverberated through the house.

Miss McGillicuddy came to a standstill, and so did the cook.

"Who's that?" said Miss McGillicuddy, addressing no one in particular, yet evidently desirous of an answer.

"Who would it be but Miser Barry?" replied cook. There is scorn in her accent. On one point, at least, she and her mistress were as one.

They both objected to Garrett Barry as a husband for Constantia, though he was a young man of fair means and good family, though in one sense of no family, as he hadn't a soul belonging to him alive, at least no one nearer than a cousin.

The young man's visits of late were of such frequency as to suggest the idea that he found a home in living through twenty-four hours without seeing the younger Miss McGillicuddy.

His knock was loud and buoyant, something like himself. It aggravated cook and her mistress to the last degree, but it saved the shivering Jimmy, standing in the scullery dripping buttermilk as hard as he could.

Miss McGillicuddy sailed upstairs eager for the fray, and began to stop at the thickness of an inch thick, stamp into a fancy shaped round, and bake in a steady oven.

Viejo Steak.—Chop one pound of lean beef very finely, season with salt, pepper, nutmeg, and a little chopped shallot. Rub the butter into the flour, add the sugar, and mix up to form paste with the eggs and milk. Form into balls, roll out to one-third of an inch thick, stamp into a white bread crumb. Fry each in clarified butter for fifteen minutes, serve a poached egg on each and pour a little brown sauce round.

Make Tomato Sauce as follows, and it will keep for years. Peel one gallon of ripe tomatoes and five pods of red pepper. Cook until tender. Strain through a coarse cloth, then stir thoroughly into it two ounces of salt, two ounces of black pepper, half an ounce of white mustard seed, half an ounce of allspice; add one pint of vinegar. Bolt very slowly in a jar stood in a pan of boiling water for three to four hours; while still warm bottle and cork.

Timbale of Vermicelli.—Put in a saucepan one quart of milk, with a quarter of a pound of granulated sugar, one teaspoonful of vanilla extract or any preferred flavor, and one teaspoonful of good butter; when at the boiling point add half a pound of vermicelli. Cook twenty minutes, remove from the fire and cool. Add to the vermicelli two whole eggs, mix well, and lastly four tablespoomfuls of whipped cream. Mix again. Butter a quart mould, pour the vermicelli in it. Put the mould in a deep pan half filled with hot water. Bake in a hot oven for twenty minutes. Put a round hot plate over the mould and turn the timbale out. Serve round it a hot marmalade of fruits, the kind to suit the taste.

Chocolate Ice Cream.—Bring 1 qt milk to a boil; mix two heaping tablespooms sifted flour with 1 cup sugar, add 2 eggs and beat until light. Stir this mixture into the boiling milk, and cook twenty minutes, stirring almost constantly.

Put 2 oz chocolate in a small saucepan, and add 4 tablespooms sugar, and 2 of boiling water. Cook until smooth, then add to the other cooking mixture.

When cooled twenty minutes add the remainder of the cup of sugar and stirs gently till as thick as drop batter, stirring occasionally. Take from the fire, stir in one tablespoomful of vanilla and use when cold.

Chili Sauce.—For this, 6 qts grapes with the pulp slipped off the skins are used. Boil the pulp until soft, then put through a sieve to remove the seeds. Chop fine five large onions, 3 peppers and the grape skins, and add 2 tablespooms salt, 1 qt vinegar, 1 of sugar, and the strained pulp. Cook until thick.

Crab Apple Jelly.—Wash fruit, cut in quarters, cutting off stems, blows, and all decayed spots. Pour over water until it is just in sight, boil up quickly, and as soon as tender, strain through cheesecloth. Don't let it stand one second after the fruit is tender, for if it cooks until it falls apart or is mushy, the scum will not rise, and the jelly will be cloudy.

For the same reason the fruit must be underripe, perfectly hard, though not green. After straining, measure the juice, and put over the fire. Boil up quickly, then add measure for measure of granulated sugar. Boil not more than fifteen minutes, skimming as necessary.

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School Opening

Tuesday, Sept. 3rd.

School Texts

AND

School Supplies OF ALL KINDS.

The Swellest SCRIBBLERS and EXERCISE BOOKS in Town. All new stock.

The very latest and up-to-date Revised Editions of all the usual Text Books.

SPECIAL.

10 per cent. Discount, with free Scribblers and Lead Pencils, will be allowed on all complete sets of High and Public School Books. List of books needed and prices furnished on application.

CHAS. E. PARKER,
DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

= DROP IN AT THE = FRED. T. WARD CO.'S STORE

We are just through taking Stock, and you will find some interesting Bargains in

**Fine Dress Goods, Venetians, All Wool
Serges, Cheviots, Frieze Skirtings,
Tweed Skirtings and Suitings,
figured and plain.**

A few of those Fine SHIRT WAISTS left, from \$1.25 to 75c., your choice for 65c.

See our Remnant Counter for Saturday.

The Fred T. Ward Co.

BUILDERS' HARDWARE.

NOTICE to the PUBLIC

We respectfully invite builders to give us a call and we will be pleased to quote them very fine prices on all lines of BUILDERS' HARDWARE. Our stock is complete and well assured.

We also have the very best Boiled and Raw LINSEED OIL in stock, as well as TURPENTINE, WHITE LEAD and DRY COLORS.

Eavetroughing a specialty.

H. & J. WARREN,
Hardware & Tinware Merchants,
MILL ST.

OPPOSITION

IS THE

Life of Trade

COME AND SEE THE

NEW DRUG STORE
CRAIGE BLOCK.

Try DR. HAMMOND HALL'S
ENGLISH TEETHING SYRUP
for Children. Guaranteed to contain
no opiates.

DR. HAMMOND HALL'S
Baby Laxative Tablets.

TAIT'S WORM CANDY.

OPEN ALL NIGHT.

N.B.—This is quite independent of any other house in the village.

J. PARKER,
DRUGGIST.

PARKER BROTHERS
BANKERS,
STIRLING - ONTARIO.

A General Banking Business
transacted.

4 per cent. allowed on Deposits.

Drafts bought and sold on all parts of Canada,

United States and Great Britain.

Money to let on Mortgages at low Interest.

Office hours from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.

F. B. PARKER. R. PARKER, M.D.

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To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 10c. each insertion; over three lines, 10c. per line.

To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains as at Stirling station as follows:

GOING WEST. GOING EAST.

Mail & Ex. 6:37 a.m. Accom. 10:35 a.m. Mail & Ex. 3:45 p.m.

Accom. 6:43 p.m. Mail & Ex. 3:45 p.m.

Lawn Social at River Valley.

A Lawn Social in aid of the River Valley Sabbath School will be held on the Public School grounds at River Valley on Friday evening, Sept. 6th.

Stirling Band will furnish music. Refreshments of all kinds, including an abundance of watermelons, will be on hand. See small bills.

TO CONSUMERS.

Our Lumber and Shingle Yard is now full of all kinds of DRESSED and ROUGH LUMBER and SHINGLES.

Splendid Barn Shingles, cedar and pine, \$1.25 per M.

J. BOLDRICK & SON.

Hot Weather Bargains

In LADIES' VESTS, HOISERY, WAISTS and SUMMER CORSETS, in straight front.

Call and see our LACES, EMBROIDERIES, and ALL-OVER LACES.

In PRINTS, COTTONADES, SHIRTINGS, TICKINGS, STEAM LOOMS, PILLOW COTTONS, TOWELLINGS and COTTONS, a full stock and Cheapest in Town.

A Full Line of GENTS' FURNISHINGS.

In GROCERIES we always keep a full stock and always fresh. Do not forget our 25c. Tea.

11c. paid for Eggs and 25c. for Butter.

Laundry Tuesday instead of Wednesday.

E. F. PARKER.

THE CELEBRATED EYE SPECIALIST

Prof. J. H. De Silberg, Optician Specialist from Germany, will be in Stirling, at the Stirling House parlors, three times yearly. Watch for dates. All consultations free. Those having weak or imperfect eyes should not fail to consult the professor.

FIRE INSURANCE.

The GUARDIAN,
" NORWICH UNION,
" SUN,
" GORE,

FARMS FOR SALE.

HORSE "

W. S. MARTIN,
Insurance Agent, STIRLING.

HARRY HARRIS.

STIRLING, ONT.,

— DEALER IN —

PIANOS, ORGANS & SEWING MACHINES

I sell the SINGER Sewing Machine guaranteed in every respect. Case hardened and adjustable. The Singer repairs always on hand. Easy terms of payment. Also, Auctioneer for the Co. of Hastings. CHAS. BUTLER Issuer Marriage Licenses

Notice to the Public.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING TAKEN
THE POSITION OF Auctioneer for the County
of Hastings is prepared to attend all sales on
shortest notice. Terms as low as the lowest,
and satisfaction guaranteed. Over 500 ft. of
the News-Argus office or addressed to me at
Stirling, will be promptly attended to.

WM. RODGERS.

School Days

MEAN

New Boots



Boots for Little Boys and Girls, strong ones, 50c. and 60c.

Boys, good and soft " " " " \$1.00.

best grain leather " " " " \$1.25.

Girls, and they're nice ones too, \$1.00 and \$1.25.

See These Special Values for This Week ::::

Men's Dongola Boots, regular \$2.50 for Gaiters \$2.50 for \$1.25.

All lines of Tan Boots at Reduced Prices.

HOME-MADE BOOTS.—The very best leather is carefully selected

to suit each customer. Extra good sole leather used. Very best work-

manship. These boots are standards of value. Price—French \$4.75;

Canadian \$1.50. Of course our Hand-Made Work is in the Lead.

GEO. REYNOLDS.

SHOE KING.

Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

HARDWARE !

My stock in both SHELF and HEAVY HARDWARE is full and complete. I have just put in stock a lot of New Goods.

A New Line of MIXED PAINTS, VARNISHES, BUGGY PAINT, WHIPS, HAND SPRAYERS, CHURNS, WASHING MACHINES, CISTERNS, PUMPS and SINKS, GRANITE WARE.

I make a specialty of BUILDING HARDWARE.

Come and get prices before buying. Plenty Pine and Cedar Shingles from \$1.00 up.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

THE Stirling News-Argus

Is published every Thursday morning at the office of Parker's Drug Store, Stirling, at the first door north of Parker's drug store, by

JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, \$1.00 per year

If paid in advance. If not so paid, \$1.25 will be charged.

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

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These rates are to be charged to the ordinary business of commercial houses, and for such that will not be held to include Auction Sales, Removals, Co-operation Notices, Private Advertisements, or to let or for sale, etc.

Two inches, \$10 per month; \$8 for six months; \$2 for three months; \$3 for two months; \$2 for one month. One inch, 50c per month; 1/2 inch, 35c; 1/4 inch, 25c; 1/8 inch, 15c. A column measures twenty inches.

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Advertisements without specific instructions inserted till forbid, and charged according to rates.

Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free.

JOINT PRINTING of every description is executed in neat and fashionable style, and on short notice.

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Send your business to us for protection, and have it done at the lowest possible service.

Send to U. S. Patent Office. FREE preliminary examination made.

ADVICE, EXPERIENCE, BOOKS, ETC.

Send to us for free. Patents procure a large number of them, and we charge a small fee.

Illustrated monthly—\$1.00 per year.

late of C. A. Snow & Co., 919 F. St. N. W.

INVENTIVE ACE

Illustrated monthly—\$1.00 per year.

E. G. SIGGERS, WASHINGTON, D. C.